Marg.t Jones

THE

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AND

Hiſtorical Chronicle.

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VOLUME LXX.

PART THE SECOND.

PRODESSE ET DELECTARE — E PLURIBUS UNUM.

By SYLVANUS URBAN, *Gent.*

LONDON, Printed by NICHOLS and SON,
at *Cicero's Head, Red Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet*;
where LETTERS are particularly requeſted to be ſent, POST PAID.
And ſold by ELIZABETH NEWBERY,
the Corner of St. *Paul's Church Yard, Ludgate-Street.* 1800

TO SYLVANUS URBAN, GENT.

ON COMPLETING HIS LXXTH VOLUME.

PROUD to the Caſtle of their Lord,
With feudal gifts to grace his board,
The vaſſals yearly brought
A gooſe, a hen, or capon fine,
Or ſomething good upon to dine;
And ſo their duty wrought;
Praying his honour to incline his ear,
And take their ſervice for another year.

Or, as the boys juſt after Lent,
Their Epigrams and Taſks preſent,
So I bring up in ſeaſon;
But whether beſt in verſe or proſe,
I leave to you as well as thoſe
Who underſtand the reaſon;
Hoping acceptance for my trifling care,
And give my verſes place another year.

So Poet-Laureat-like I try,
With ſomething as it were comply,—
The cuſtom to keep in,
In homely Lyrics duly meaſur'd,
And rhymes I long in mind have treaſur'd,
My carol now begin;
To Him who lengthens out our trial here,
Firſt homage pay, and ſpare another year.

How chang'd the time ſince firſt in print
You form'd your literary mint,
The current coin of letters;
When Pope and Swift, and ſome few more,
Equal to moderns half a ſcore,
Leſſon'd the world their betters:
Then Song unſtigmatis'd paſs'd off for wit,
Tho' now but deem'd a poor unlucky hit.

For thouſands ſpin ſuch threads a day,
The ſing-ſong paſtorals of May,
In minſtrelſy of art;
Yet few we find in this excell,
So rare the art of writing well,
Tho' all pretend a part:
For Wit and Fancy proſpects can explore,
And ſtrike out Heaven from what was earth before.

But nought of that may you expect,
Or Poetry, but fair reſpect,
In annual form conſign'd;
And may this OPENING CENTURY be
Soon bleſs'd with Peace and Liberty,
To ſoothe each honeſt mind!
Yet, while we live, let's live in joy, not fear,
Tho' Peace and Mercy come another year.

The retroſpect of former years,
Compar'd with what each day appears,
Muſt make regret ariſe;
For modeſty then mark'd the fair,
Who did not leave their boſoms bare,
To catch fools by ſurpriſe:
Our grand-dames, ſcorning the allure of paſſion, [faſhion.
Wore ruffs and neckingers, a ſweet old

Thus, hiding almoſt all the ſkin,
Their caps they tied beneath the chin;
And, with a hoop's aſſiſtance,
A fan the length of half an ell,
With education to excell,
Kept fops at awful diſtance:
The titled Peereſs, or the Farmer's wife,
With equal thrift rubb'd thro' the cares of life.

With full-blown peruke, knot and ſword,
And gorgeous cravat, walk'd my Lord,
With long ſlit hanging cuff;
A full ſquare coat, bound round with lace,
A ſtick, gold-headed like a mace,
Shew'd property enough;
A fierce cock'd hat, and oft two diamond rings, [ſtrings.
With ſilver buckles: they ne'er thought of

Theſe were the times, friend URBAN, when
Men's actions were the acts of men,
Reſpect in ev'ry feature;
The helm was right in peace or war,
For honour was our polar ſtar,
And loyal ev'ry creature.
But, when ſuſpicion haunts the guilty mind,
Sedutions fire and treaſons halt behind.

In future hope for better days,
Let us not here with-hold our praiſe,
But wait another year;
For where's the reaſon thus to mourn,
When peace and plenty will return
And elevate our cheer:
And may the UNION, when conven'd as ONE,
Prove Britiſh ſpirit never is undone!

War's dreadful ſcenes alarm the breaſt,
By innocence and peace poſſeſs'd,
And by fair wiſdom own'd;
By taſte and art from genius fir'd,
Apollo or the Muſe inſpir'd,
Or with their favours crown'd:
URBAN, moſt eminently ſuch themes are thine,
As beautify the mind, and make it ſhine.

Then come, my Friend, approve the ſong
That brings a cordial hope along,
That we may ſtill be bleſs'd:
Together let's invoke the Nine;
Altho', my Friend, they're only thine,
By ev'ry one confeſs'd:
With glaſs and ſong let's crown the wint'ry hours,
Diſdaining all whom ſordid gain o'erpow'rs.

To Nature's voice alone attend,
For we have not a ſurer friend,
If we with prudence tread;
For politicks, the puzzling road,
Where fly deceit oft makes abode,
Let others break their head:
And then the vultures of the human race,
With us can never claim the ſlighteſt place

HENRY LEMOINE

Mr. [illegible] *July* 31.

THE accompanying Ballad, upon a Lichfield Belle, may juſtly boaſt the elegant and claſſic humour of Swift. It was printed in that extremely rare book, the firſt edition of Mendez's Supplement to Dodſley, 1769, and moſt erroneouſly attributed to Dr. Delany; from the 2d edition, which, conſiſting of a much larger Impreſſion, is better known, it was moſt unaccountably withdrawn. It was written by Wm. Vyſe, M. A. Archdeacon of Salop, Rector of St. Philip's, Birmingham, and Father of Wm. Vyſe, D. D. *now* Archdeacon of Salop and Rector of Lambeth. The Gentleman ſo facetiouſly introduced in the 13th ſtanza, and ſo familiarly nominated in the reference, was Thomas White, M. A. Prebendary and Sacriſt of Lichfield Cathedral, and Vicar of Dunchurch, Warwickſhire. Mr. Vyſe died in 1771; and Mr. White in 1784; both gentlemen of eminent worth and ability. Yours, &c. A. B.

A SONG.

SHALL Pope ſing his flames
With quality dames,
And Ducheſſes toaſt when he dines;
Shall Swift ballads compoſe
On the girls at the Roſe,
Whilſt unſung is my fair Charlotte Lynes?

O! were Phœbus my friend,
Or would Bacchus but lend
Me the ſpirits that flow from his wines,
The Laſs of the Mill,
Molly Mogg, and Lepell,
Should be dowdies to fair Charlotte Lynes.

The Aſtronomer cries,
Look up to yon ſkies,
And view the bright heavenly ſigns;
For a ſight brighter far
Than ſun, moon, or ſtar,
Let him look at my fair Charlotte Lynes.

The Miſer for gain
Thinks nothing of pain,
And contentedly digs in the mines:
Let him take all Peru,
And rich Mexico too,
What are theſe to my fair Charlotte Lynes?

Any porter may ſerve
For a copy to carve
An Alcides with muſcular chines;
But a Venus to draw,
Bright as eye ever ſaw,
He muſt copy my fair Charlotte Lynes.

The favorite child,
Whom her fondneſs has ſpoil'd,
For mamma often whimpers and whines;
And this hour let me die,
But I languiſh and ſigh,
When I'm abſent from fair Charlotte Lynes.

For quadrille when the fair
Cards and counters prepare,
They caſt out the tens, eights, and nines;
And in love 'tis my fear,
The like fate I ſhall ſhare,
Diſcarded by fair Charlotte Lynes.

Aſtrologers prove
The conjunctions above,
With their houſes, ſquares, circles, and ſigns;
But, oh! could they ſhow,
One conjunction below,
Between me and my fair Charlotte Lynes.

With hearts full of rapture,
Our good Dean and Chapter
Count over and finger their fines:
But I'd give their eſtate,
Were it ten times as great,
For one kiſs from my fair Charlotte Lynes.

In the midſt of gay ſights
And foreign delights,
For his country the baniſh'd man pines:
Tears from her when away
Tho' my eyes they may ſtray,
Yet my heart is with fair Charlotte Lynes.

Antiquity's page
The reverend ſage
Explains from old medals and coins;
But no comment ſo fit,
On youth, beauty, and wit,
Can they find as my fair Charlotte Lynes.

It is Atropos' ſport,
With her ſheers to cut ſhort
The thread which dame Lacheſis twines:
But forbear, you curſt jade,
Or cut mine, not the thread
That was ſpun for my fair Charlotte Lynes.

The young pair for a crown,
On his book paid him down,
The Sacriſt * obſequiouſly joins;
Were I Biſhop, I ſwear,
I 'd reſign him my chair,
To unite me with fair Charlotte Lynes.

For my firſt night I 'd go
To thoſe regions of ſnow,
Where the ſun for ſix months never ſhines;
And, oh! there ſhould complain,
He too ſoon came again,
To diſturb me with fair Charlotte Lynes.

The paſtures, the ſheep,
Shall exchange for the deep,
And mackarel ſhall grow on the vines;
The ſun ſhall burn blue,
Ere my heart proves untrue,
Or forgets to love fair Charlotte Lynes.

---

* Tom White.

STANZAS.

THINK not, Amanda, if my cheeks
The reveling smiles of Glee array,
If truant Love, new-crowned, speaks,
Mirth's transitory beams display;
Ah! no, to know from whence they be,
I whisper, sudden sight of thee.

If lingering 'mid those realms of Joy,
Alone, a traitor tear remains,
It heralds not the world's alloy,
Vicissitude of hopes and pains;
No fever'd passion's drop you see,
As Memory musing pictur'd thee.

Nor felt the bosom's gentler fires
Congenial ties that joy the mind,
While thy unequal'd charms inspires;
Not Apathy's cold fetters bind.
Ah! no, 'tis Friendship's buds would be
Love's blossoms gay, unchid by thee.

Though vain the blushing robes of Spring,
With sprinkled gems of Tyrian hue;
Not churlish Time, with warped wing,
And leaden pace, the hours renew;
Ah! no, 'midst elfin realm to see,
I sigh no cot is shar'd with thee.

Each pang repress'd, a wand'rer long,
My little home prove one cold stone;
Think not, unsocial with the throng,
Pale Misery skeleton'd each stone;
Ah! no, fears worse than death press me,
One blest may share Life's lot with thee.

Conduit-street. J. H.

STANZAS
ON THE DEATH OF A BIRD.

AH! little minstrel of my room,
The charmer of thy dwelling place,
Who erst hast cheer'd me in the gloom
Of bleak December's arrowy face;

No more I hear thy shrill-ton'd voice,
Expanding swell the varying lay;
The sweet effusion of thy choice,
And emblems of the golden day.

I 've seen thee oft, with eye askaunt,
At peace survey thy narrow cell;
Cling to the front, or hop, and chaunt,
About the painted citadel.

I 've seen thee, in soft slumbers clos'd,
Perch'd high upon thy hazel bed;
With chest erect as thou repos'd,
And deck'd in silken plumes thy head.

If friends in social converse met,
To fly from care or mental pain;
Or paid a kind affection's debt,
Thou wast the happiest of the train.

If in my elbow-chair I'd rest,
Whilst fancy roam'd around the earth,
Thy lovely notes, with vigour blest,
Proclaim'd whence musick had its birth.

Oft have I ope'd thy wire-wove door,
To give thee mean, but wholesome fare;
And strew'd with sand thy humble floor,
And hung thee in thy native air.

Around thy home some plantain plac'd,
All idly bent in many a shape,
For thee to pick a sweet repast,
With seeds of mustard and of rape.

Some crumbs of bread, and water brought,
Transparent from the wood-side stream;
Near which the sturdy peasant wrought,
And carol'd forth his rustic theme.

But plantain, water, air, and bread,
And rape, are joyless all to thee;
Since thou art stretch'd on Death's cold bed,
And dumb thy once melodious glee.

Oh! infidel, whose stubborn mind,
Exists in endless Misery's throes;
Who ne'er had mercy on mankind,
Nor ever wept at other's woes;

Say, whence thy idle notion came,
That men no sacred duty owe;
That chance upholds the mighty frame
Of Heav'n above, and Earth below?

If such its wondrous powers, to form
The sky, the pregnant land and main;
True, chance can make from dust a worm,
Or give my minstrel life again.

Canterbury. I. H.

AN ADDRESS TO DEATH.
IN IMITATION OF ANACREON.

WELCOME, my long expected friend,
Sure guide to my wish'd journey's end;
Ne'er hide thy visage, nor the tool
Which parts the body from the soul:
For I'm resolv'd, and can look blithe
On thy pale face and crooked scythe.
Had I had strength, t'avoid delay,
I wou'd have met thee half the way;
But, since thou'rt opportunely come,
Prythee dispatch, and send me home:
I'm weary, and would fain repose;
Lend but thine hand mine eyes to close;
'Tis all I ask——So——the work's done,
But one gasp more, and I am gone.
Take now, my soul, thy happy flight,
And bid the world a long good night.

Parliament-street. J. PALLMER.

ON A LADY
WHO CAME FROM THE EAST INDIES.

WHERE the World's paradise is found,
And Nature's richest gifts abound,
A Jewel, that unheeded lay,
By some kind chance was brought away
Pleas'd with its beauty, pondering how
I might its real value know;
Cupid, the skillfull'st Jeweller,
(Who, though he's blind, does never err)
Taught me a peculiar art,
To try its goodness on my heart.
No more, ye silly Indians, boast;
Early lament your treasure lost;
For, I assure ye, all the rest,
E'en were I monarch of your East,
I'd gladly in exchange resign,
To call this single jewel mine.

Parliament-street. J. P.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE.

Lond. Gazette
General Even.
Lloyd's Evening
St. James's Chron
London Chron.
London Evening
Whitehall Even.
The Sun—Star
London Packet
English Chron.
Times—Briton
Morning Chron.
Morning Herald
Public Ledger
Gazett. & M. Post
Courier—Ev. Ma
Courier de Lond.
London Herald
Oracle & Dai. Ad.
Morning Advert.
18 Weekly Papers
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Birmingham 2
Blackburn--Bury
Cambridge 2
Canterbury 2
Chelmsford
Chester, Coventry
Cumberland

Doncaster 2
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Embelliſhed with Picturesque Views of Berriew Church, in Montgomeryshire; Raſtadt Palace, in Suabia; and Powderham Caſtle, in Devonshire.

By *SYLVANUS URBAN*, Gent.

Printed by JOHN NICHOLS, at Cicero's Head, Red-Lion Paſſage, Fleet-ſtreet, London; where all Letters to the Editor are deſired to be addreſſed, Post-paid. 1800

Days	Wind.	Barom.	Thermom. 1.	Thermom. 2.	Hygrom. feet in.	State of Weather in June, 1800.
1	NW brisk	30, 0	55	55	14 3.6	black clouds
2	NW ditto	10	55	53	4.0	black clouds
3	E ditto	29,98	55	53	5.2	very black clouds
4	NW calm	98	56	55	4.6	flight showers
5	E ditto	85	52	53	.2	gloomy
6	SE ditto	80	57	55	.9	fun and pleasant
7	W ditto	73	55	55	.8	gloomy
8	W brisk	65	54	54	5.0	gloomy
9	NW ditto	68	52	52	.4	gloomy
10	NW ditto	9	49	48	.5	gloomy
11	NW ditto	30, 3	51	50	.4	black clouds
12	NW ditto	29,92	53	52	.4	black clouds
13	W ditto	80	55	55	.0	black clouds, flight showers
14	NW ditto	93	51	51	.4	black clouds
15	N calm	30, 0	55	54	.4	black and white fleecy clouds
16	NW mod rate	10	53	53	.1	gloomy, rain at night
17	SW e	30,10	55	55	3.4	gloomy
18	W	10	56	56	.4	rain
19	W	29,94	58	58	.0	little rain
20	W	64	59	58	.5	cloudy
21	SW	94	57	56	.9	cloudy
22	NW	66	55	55	4.9	cloudy
23	W	90	55	56	.9	cloudy
24	SW	30, 6	57	58	.9	very balck clouds
25	SW	29,93	61	61	5.4	rain P. M.
26	W	93	58	56	.2	fine day
27	W	30,16	58	57	.3	fun and pleasant
28	S	23	58	56	.5	after a fine day rain in the evening
29	W	12	59	58	3.4	fine day
30	W	14	58	58	4.0	little fun

2. Guiler-rose flowers.—3. Horebell flowers.—4. Hawthorn flowers.—9. Mowing hay grass, which, although luxuriant, does not seem sufficiently matured for hay.—12. Cuckoo spittle upon the bushes. Gathered the first ripe strawberries this day.—14. Rhododendron flowers.—16. Bees swarm.—17. Fox-glove flowers.—22. Syringo in full flower.—23. A field of barley in full ear. N. B. The field was sown very early in the season. Pit-lily flowers. Mowing pretty general.

Fall of rain this month 0.54 inches. Evaporation 4.8 inches.

Walton, near Liverpool. J. Holt.

Meteorological Table for July, 1800.

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in July, 1800.
June	o	o	o		
27	62	74	57	30,30	fair
28	63	68	58	,35	fair
29	62	68	61	,30	cloudy
30	60	69	57	,21	fair
July	56	66	56	,25	fair
2	59	69	58	29,96	cloudy
3	60	73	61	,97	fair
4	62	70	58	30,03	fair
5	63	70	62	,05	fair
6	64	74	62	,04	fair
7	63	75	64	,05	fair
8	65	76	60	,05	fair
9	66	72	56	,42	fair
10	61	73	62	,06	fair
11	59	71	64	,06	fair

D. of Month.	Height of Fahrenheit's Thermometer. 8 o'cl. Morn.	Noon.	11 o'cl. Night.	Barom. in. pts.	Weather in July, 1800.
July	o	o	o		
12	63	74	61	30,09	fair
13	60	76	64	,13	fair
14	62	71	60	,13	fair
15	59	73	64	,10	fair
16	64	76	60	,12	fair
17	66	75	66	,13	fair
18	67	78	67	,19	fair
19	66	79	66	,16	fair
20	65	75	60	,17	fair
21	60	74	64	20,17	fair
22	64	71	65	,15	fair
23	66	79	66	,32	fair
24	61	78	61	,40	fair
25	64	74	60	,46	fair
26	60	71	58	,41	fair

W. Cary, Optician, No. 182, near Norfolk-Street, Strand.

THE GENTLEMAN'S MAGAZINE,

For JULY, 1800.

Biographical Anecdotes of Richard Mulcaster.

(Concluded from p. 512.)

MULCASTER ſeems to have been early addicted to dramatic compoſition. In a chronological ſeries of Queen Elizabeth's payments for plays acted before her (from the Council Regiſters) are two entries which beſpeak him in great favour at Court.

"18th March, 1573-4, to *Richard Mouncaſter*, for two plays preſented before her on Candlemas-day and Shrove tueſday laſt, 20 marks.

"And further for his charges, 20 marks."

"11th March, 1575-6, to *Richard Mouncaſter*, for preſenting a play before her on Shrove ſunday laſt, 10 pounds."

Whether Mulcaſter was a ſtudent of the claſſic drama, or ſtill adhered to the Gothic ſpectacles, is a *deſideratum*. It is, however, highly probable that he united them.

In the Latin plays acted before Queen Elizabeth and James I. at Oxford, the ſtudents of St. John's college were remarkably diſtinguiſhed; a circumſtance which, it is probable, would not have occurred, had they not received their education under Mulcaſter at Merchant Taylors. A little performance of our ſtudents, at Oxford, before King James, 1605, is thought to have ſuggeſted Macbeth to Shakſpeare. When James arrived at the College-gate, we are told, three young men, habited as weird ſiſters, addreſſed the Royal pedant, his queen, and family, in the following lines:

"1. Fatidicas olim fama et ceciniſſe ſorores
Imperium ſine fine tuæ, rex inclyte, ſtirpis.
Banquonem agnovit generoſa Loquabria Thanum; [bus illæ
Nec tibi, Banquo, tuis ſed ſceptra nepoti-
Immortalibus immortalia vaticinatæ:
In ſaltum, ut lateas, dum Banquo recedis ab aula.
Tres eadem pariter canimus tibi fata tuiſque,
Dum ſpectande tuis, e ſaltu accedis ad urbem;
Teque ſalutamus: ſalve, cui Scotia ſervit;
2. Anglia cui, ſalve. 3. Cui ſervit Hibernia, ſalve. [ſalve.
1. Gallia cui titulos, terras dant cætera,
2. Quem uiviſa prius colit una Britannia, ſalve. [nice, Gallice, ſalve.
3. Summe Monarcha Britannice, Hiber-
1, ANNA, parens regum, ſoror, uxor, filia, ſalve. [cherrime, ſalve.
2. Salve, HENRICE hæres, princeps pul-
3. Dux CAROLE, et perbelle Polonice regule, ſalve. [mus tibis;
1. Nec metas fatis, nec tempora poni-
Quin orbis regno, famæ ſint terminus aſtra:
CANUTUM referas regno quadruplice clarum;
Major avis, æquande tuis diademate ſolis.
Nec ferimus cædes, nec bella, nec anxia corda; [illo
Nec furor in nobis; ſed agente caleſcimus Numine, quo THOMAS WHITUS per ſomnia motus,
Londinenſis eques, Muſis hæc tecta dicavit.
Muſis? Imo Deo, tutelarique Joanni.
Ille Deo charum et curam, prope prætereuntem
Ire ſalutatum, Chriſti precurſor, ad ædem
Chriſti pergentem, juſſit. Dictâ ergo ſalute
Perge, tuo at pectu ſit læta Academia, perge*."

Such were the lines which, in the magic hand of Shakſpeare, expanded to one of the moſt exalted leſſons of ambition that our language can boaſt of.

In 1575, when Elizabeth was on one of her progreſſes at Kenilworth, Mulcaſter produced a copy of Latin verſes which were ſpoken before her. They were printed in Gaſcoyne's "Princely Pleaſures at Kenelworth," 1575, which was reprinted in his Works, 1587, and

* This little interlude was annexed to the play of Vertumnus, by Dr. Matthew Gwynne, 4to, 1607 (which was acted before the king by ſome of the ſtudents of St. John's on a ſubſequent day), and inſerted by Mr. Malone in a note at the end of Macbeth, in his edition of Shakſpeare, 1790, vol. IV. pp. 438, 439.

again,

again, 1788, in Mr. Nichols's Progreſſes of Queen Elizabeth. They are ſhort and eaſy, but, as was uſual with the Court productions of the time, completely mythological. In 1580, he prefixed a copy of commendatory verſes to Ocland's *Anglorum Prælia*, and another, two years afterward, to his Ἐφυμερὶς. Others may doubtleſs be found prefixed to the works of his contemporaries. His verſes to Queen Elizabeth, on her ſkill in muſick, ſhould by no means be forgotten; they firſt appeared in a poem prefixed to a book, intituled, "Diſcantus Cantiones, quæ ab Argumento ſacræ vocantur, quinque et ſex Partium: Autoribus Thoma Talliſs et Gulielmo Birdo, Anglis," &c. Lond. 1575, 4to; whence they were tranſcribed by Mr. Ballard, in his Memoirs of Queen Elizabeth, p. 226:

"Regia majeſtas, ætatis gloria noſtræ,
Hanc in delicijs ſemper habere ſolet;
Nec contenta graves aliorum audire labores,
Ipſa etiam egregie voce manuque canit."

In 1581, he publiſhed his "Poſitions, wherein thoſe primitive circumſtances be examined which are neceſſarie for the training up of Children, either for Skill in their Booke, or Health in their Bodie." They were moſt elegantly printed at London (1581, 1587, 4to), by Thomas Vautrollier, in the white letter, with the promiſe of a ſecond part, which ſeems to have been completed in 1582 by the publication of "The firſt Part of the *Elementarie*, which entreateth chefely of the right Writing of the Engliſh Tung." I had once ſome thoughts of comparing the *Poſitions* and *Elementarie* of Mulcaſter with the Scholemaſter of Aſcham; but their methods of treating on education differed ſo widely, that I had not the moſt diſtant proſpect of advantage from the compariſon.

The Poſitions and Elementarie of Mulcaſter contain ſome peculiarities of ſpelling, and innumerable quaintneſſes of writing, joined to many judicious criticiſms on the Engliſh language. By the ſpelling he ſeems frequently anxious to fix the pronunciation of his words; and in ſome parts we may be inclined to think he was deſirous that words ſhould be written as they were ſpoke. From analogy he has formed many words which I do not remember to have ſeen in other writers; and ſeveral natives may be found, which our great Lexicographer has either not recorded in his Dictionary, or given a confined ſenſe to. As far as Plato's Inſtitutes of Education ſerved his purpoſe, he was careful to adhere to them; though he ſeems totally to have neglected the ſcience of arithmetick, which, in Plato's Academy, was a requiſite elementary.

In 1601, he ſent forth his "Catechiſmus Paulinus, in Vſum Scholæ Paulinæ conſcriptus, ad Formam parvi illius Anglici Catechiſmi qui Pueris in communi Precum Anglicarum Libro ediſcendus proponitur," in octavo. It is in long and ſhort verſe, ſometimes cloſely, and at others diffuſely, tranſlated; and, though now forgotten, was once in high eſteem. E. H.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 10.

YOU will, I am confident, give a place in your valuable Miſcellany to the vindication of a character of diſtinguiſhed eminence and worth from a calumny as groſs as it is unprovoked.

In a late publication, intituled, "Lord Auckland's Triumph," &c. there is a note, charging the preſent Biſhop of London with what is called an act of ingratitude towards his Royal Patroneſs. At the very firſt ſight of this note, the fact there ſpecified appeared to me (from the knowledge I have of this highly-revered Prelate) extremely improbable, and utterly inconſiſtent with the well-known and honourable proofs he has given of his warm and lively gratitude to his firſt great friend and patron, Abp. Secker. I, therefore, took ſome pains to inveſtigate the truth of

this bold accuſation; and, after the ſtricteſt enquiry, I can take upon myſelf to pronounce it a wicked and impudent fabrication. There is but one man in the world who could have had the effrontery to obtrude upon the publick ſo malignant a falſhood; and he is ſo well known by the animated portrait drawn of him in the Anti-Jacobin Review for November laſt, and in the Poetical Epiſtle, juſt publiſhed, by the very ingenious author of the Baviad and the Mæviad, that I need not pollute my lips, nor diſguſt your readers, with the mention of his name. EUSEBIUS.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 8.

IN reading the life of Titus, in Suetonius, I was forcibly ſtruck with the following remark:

"Inter adverſa temporum, et delatores mandatoreſque erant, ex licentiâ veteri. Hos aſſiduè in foro flagellis ac fuſtibus cæſos, ac noviſſimè traductos per amphitheatri arenam, partim ſubjici ac venire imperavit; partim in aſperrimas inſularum avehi." Sue. in Titi vitâ, § viii.

Clarke thus tranſlates this paſſage:

"Among the calamities of the times were informers, and ſuch as employed them, a ſort of vermin that grew up under the licence of former reigns. Theſe he frequently had laſhed or well cudgeled in the forum; and then, after he had obliged them to paſs in parade through the amphitheatre, commanded them to be ſold for ſlaves, or elſe baniſhed them into ſome rocky iſlands."

This, it appears, was the practice of an emperor who is ſtyled *amor ac deliciæ generis humani*, "the darling and delight of mankind;" and it was, undoubtedly, founded in good policy and benevolence. In ſome former reigns many arbitrary and oppreſſive laws were probably enacted, which could not be put in execution under the auſpicious reign of Titus*.

In England we have obſolete and dormant laws, which, if rigorouſly enforced, would be ruinous to many individuals; and, therefore, they are wiſely and prudently left in a ſtate of inaction; though, perhaps, it would be better to aboliſh them entirely.

When I make this remark, it is not to be ſuppoſed that I have any particular acts in view; though, I muſt confeſs, I have my doubts reſpecting any advantages to be derived from proſecuting the non-reſident Clergy by the 21ſt of Henry VIII. If men of learning, who have very ſmall preferment, and are obliged to teach a ſchool at a diſtance from their poor vicarages, or take pupils, in order to gain a mere livelihood, are to be harraſſed with vexatious proſecutions on an obſolete ſtatute, the Clergy may bid adieu to all literary purſuits: we may ſhut up our ſchools and colleges, and provide our ſons with ſome trade or manual occupation, by which they may gain a ſubſiſtence. BENEVOLUS.

* See Mart. de Spect. epig. IV.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 9.

YOUR learned correſpondent Iulus, p. 13, is undoubtedly right in his candid remarks on the valuable labours of the Inſpector, at leaſt as far as relates to explaining the number 666. The principles of Mahometiſm can never agree with the character of the ſecond beaſt; nor can we ſuppoſe that the Hebrew letters are thoſe which are to be uſed, to ſay nothing of the forced manner in which they are introduced. As the Revelations of St. John were originally written in Greek, undoubtedly Greek characters muſt be uſed to explain that myſterious number, whatever that number may ſignify. Now I believe, without exception, all the moſt eminent theological writers have ever ſuppoſed this character of St. John, both the firſt and ſecond beaſt, and alſo that of Daniel, to mean one and the ſame thing, the papal power; and I confeſs, in regard to myſelf, it ſeems ſo very clear, that, I think, human invention cannot form any other dominion by which it can be ſo nearly reſembled: "a kingdom," as the prophet Daniel ſays,

ſays, "diverſe from all other kingdoms." With this idea (that the papal kingdom is certainly that which is meant), it immediately occurred to me, that the Pope, or Biſhop of Rome, who firſt aſſumed a ſupremacy over all the Chriſtian world, muſt be the beaſt alluded to by St. John. The number 666 was the number of a man, that is, a man's name. Now, hiſtorians all agree, that it was not till about the year 606 that the ſpirit of papal Antichriſt began in the pontificate of Boniface III. the popes prior to him having never aſſumed that improper and arrogant ſuperiority. And, by writing this name in Greek characters, we may ſee how exactly it agrees with that myſterious number, 666, ſo often attempted to be explained. A native Greek would probably ſpell it in this manner, Βονιφαζιος; which anſwers to the following figures, 2, 70, 50, 10, 500, 1, 7, 10, 10, 6—666. B. I. B.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 10.

I BEG an inſertion of a new tranſlation of the 10th verſe of the 55th chapter of Iſaiah, of which all the verſions I have yet ſeen are moſt evidently wrong, and tend to make the prophet Iſaiah groſſly ignorant of the theory of evaporation, or the formation of vapour; with which there is not the ſmalleſt reaſon to ſuppoſe him unacquainted, provided the Hebrew particles have their proper meaning given to them, and the paſſage be rightly rendered.

"For, as the rain cometh down, and the ſnow from heaven, and returneth not thither, but watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth, and bud, that it may give ſeed to the ſower, and bread to the eater." Iſai. x. 55.

This is our tranſlation, of which there is no variation in Bp. Wilſon's Bible or Bp. Lowth's Verſion; and this is the more extraordinary, as it is in direct contradiction of the Hebrew, the Septuagint, and the ſenſe to be expected from the context.

Here the rain is made to come from the heavens, and not to return to them; "and cannot return thither, but," &c. ſays the Chaldee paraphraſe; "and by no means returns thither, but watereth the earth," ſays the Syriac.

Whereas the original is, "and ſhall not return thither, כי־אם, until it ſhall have watered the earth;" ἕως ἂν μεθύσῃ τὴν γῆν, *et eo non revertitur donec irrigaverit terram.* Vide Noldium de Particulis כי־אם I ſay nothing of the Arabic Verſion (which is right), becauſe it is a tranſlation of the Septuagint for the moſt part, and particularly ſo in this place. S. W.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 11.

THE family of Weſton, mentioned by A. Z. p. 113, is of great antiquity in Surrey. They were of Weſton, in the pariſh of Albury, in that county, at leaſt as early as the reign of King John. One branch of them had a ſeat at Weſt Clandon, which came by marriage with the daughter and heir of Matt. Bovill, about the end of the reign of Henry III. This branch afterwards removed to Sutton-place, in Wokeing, where a magnificent houſe was built by Sir Richard Weſton, to whom it was given by Henry VIII. Mrs. Weſton, his deſcendant, died a few years ago, and gave this and other eſtates to a relation of the name of Webb, who took the name of Weſton, and now lives there. Weſt Clandon was ſold to the Onſlows in 16[illegible], and is now the ſeat of Lord Onſlow.

Another branch of the family of Weſton married an heireſs of Skinner of Ockham, in the time of Henry VI. and probably by that marriage got the manor of Paperworth, in that pariſh, as that is ſaid to have been the old ſeat of that family, who, about the middle of the 16th century, removed to the manor-houſe of Ockham on obtaining that manor, which had been the Lord Bourchier's. Here they

they continued till the reign of Queen Anne, when Mr. Weſton, who had been receiver-general, and was in arrear to the Crown, ſold it to Lord Chief Juſtice, afterwards Lord Chancellor King. The preſent houſe was built by this Mr. Weſton's father.

Henry, the ſon of this Mr. Weſton, was thus nearly ſtripped of the whole of the family eſtate; but lived highly reſpected by all the country, and in the latter part of his life had a conſiderable eſtate left him by Sir William Perkins, of Chertſey, who was no relation; had an addition from Sir William's brother; and, finally, had the manſion-houſe and eſtate of Weſt Horſeley, in this county, given him by Mr. Nicholas, who alſo was no relation, in prejudice to his own daughter, whoſe huſband had affronted him. He left one ſon, the preſent owner, and a daughter.

The two branches of Weſton do not now bear the ſame arms.

The Mrs. Fitzgerald mentioned by your correſpondent was the daughter of the Mr. Weſton who ſold Ockham. She married Mr. Fitzgerald, rector of Wotton, in this county, author of a ſmall volume of poems; and died in 1795, aged about 105, retaining her underſtanding and all her faculties till within a few years of her death. Her exact age could not be aſcertained, as by ſome accident her birth was not regiſtered. She had no ſiſter who lived nearly ſo long.

The next brother of the preſent Lord King died of a fever at Cambridge in 1798 or 1799. Z. A.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 12.

MUCH having been ſaid about our *full* acquaintance with monaſtic manners and cuſtoms, I beg leave to ſend you the following proofs to the contrary.

In Lye's Saxon Dictionary, by Manning, under the word *Nonnos* we have, as the explanation of it, "juniores in monaſteriis priores ætate." Pure nonſenſe. It was the term by which the juniors addreſſed the ſeniors, and was equivalent (the abbot being *pater)* to the modern *uncle.*

In Collinſon (Somerſetſhire), we are are told the principal uſe of the *cloiſter* was for proceſſions. Now, the cloiſter had very little elſe to do with proceſſions than as a previous place where the monks aſſembled in.

In Davies, &c. we are told that the *old* monks *every* day after dinner ſtudied at their carrels, or pews, in the cloiſter. Now it happens, that *all* the ſummer they went to ſleep: and all Davies's account, like this, confounds ſeaſons.

He farther tells us, that at five o'clock "they went to the chapter-houſe to meet the prior, there to remain in prayer and devotion till ſix o'clock: then, upon ringing a bell again, they went to the *ſalvi.*" Now the *ſalvi*, as he calls it, was a prayer, "Salve regina," &c. and part of the above devotion. In his account of the funeral of the monks, he ſays, "the night before the funeral two monks were appointed to be *eſpecial mourners.*" Theſe *eſpecial mourners* were monks appointed to pray by him. "The prior's chaplain," he ſays, "went *to ſtay* with him till he yielded up the ghoſt." Whatever prieſt went, it was his object to give him confeſſion, abſolution, and extreme unction.

Were I to enter farther upon the ſubject, I ſhould, perhaps, anticipate too much of my future work*, and therefore hope that the publick will accept of this as a juſtification of the ſubject I have adopted.

T. D. FOSBROOKE.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 1.

A GENERAL ſpare uſually produces a general plenty. Under the preſent ſcarcity of corn, and high price of proviſion in general, a more politic, prudent, and benevolent conduct cannot be a-

* "Britiſh Monachiſm; or, Monaſtic Manners and Cuſtoms."

dopted,

dopted, than for the tables of the rich and great to be reduced in the number of diſhes to each courſe ſerved up to table, and likewiſe in the number of different courſes. And, indeed, how few partake, and how little in general eaten, at a ſecond courſe of diſhes; but how great is the conſumption of neceſſaries to ſerve it! It is to be wiſhed that ſome independent member of the Legiſlature, with a manly courage, will propoſe the adoption among themſelves of one courſe of diſhes till after next harveſt, generally recommending and agreeing to it as far as can reaſonably be complied with. Such a praiſe-worthy meaſure will greatly operate to the benefit of middle-rate and poorer conſumers, and will redound honour to ſuch manly conduct.

Frugal cookery is a principal matter to remedy ſcarcity.—Roaſting in preference to boiling. Baking cheapeſt of all meaſures. Potatoes with roaſted and baked meats; turnips, carrots, and parſneps, with boiled meats: greens not frugal diet. cabbage excepted. Pea diet at all times one of the moſt frugal, affording much nutrition, and ſeaſoned at little coſt. Ginger-root the cheapeſt and moſt wholeſome of all warm and ſpicy kind of ſeaſonings, to many the moſt palatable. V. and B.

Mr. Urban, *Sheffield, April* 19.

IT has been candidly obſerved by a great Critick *, that, in various writers upon the ſame ſubject, there may be a coincidence of thought and expreſſion without any plagiariſm; and that a perſon may read paſſages in authors, which in a courſe of time he may in a great meaſure forget, and yet have ſuch traces left upon his mind as may be adopted by him as his own, without any remembrance whence they were derived.

Whether this be the caſe with regard to the following ſelection is left to the judgement of your readers.

" Ut altus Olympi
Vertex, qui ſpatio vento: hyemeſque relinquit,
Perpetuum nulla temeratus nube ſerenum,
Celſior exurgit pluviis, auditque ruentes
Sub pedibus nimbos, et rauca tonitrua calcat." Claudiani de Conſulatu Mallii Theodori Panegyris.

"As ſome tal' tow'r, or lofty mountain's brow,
Detains the ſun, illuſtrious from its height;
While riſing vapours and deſcending ſhades
With damps and darkneſs drown the ſpacious vale." Young's Night Thoughts, end of Night II.

" As ſome tall cliff, that liftsits awful form,
Swells from the vale, and mid-way leaves the ſtorm,
Tho' round its breaſt the rolling clouds are ſpread,
Eternal ſunſhine ſettles on its head."
Goldſmith's Deſerted Village.

It muſt be owned that there is a ſtrong affinity in theſe three ſimilies, and that the variations in them ſeem rather to ariſe from the circumſtances of the perſons to whom they are ſeverally applied than any difference in the original idea.

Claudian's bold perſonification,
" Celſior exurgit pluviis, auditque ruentes
Subpedibus nimbos, et rauca tonitrua calcat:"
may appear ſuitable to the ſubject of his panegyrick, when he adds,
" Sic patiens animi per tanta negotia liber
Emergit, ſimil ſque ſui; juſtique tenorem
Flectere non odium cogit, non gratia ſuadet."

So there ſeems to be a peculiar propriety in Dr. Young's application of his ſimile to his friend Philander.
" Philander thus auguſtly rears his head
At that black hour which general horror ſheds
On the low level of th' inglorious throng:
Sweeet Peace, and heav'nly Hope, and humble Joy,
Divinely beam on his exalted ſoul; [ſkies
Deſtruction gild, and crown him for the
With incommunicable luſtre bright."

The circumſtances of Dr. Goldſmith's *clergyman*, too, bear a beautiful, though perhaps a leſs ſtriking, reference to his ſimile.
" His ready ſmile a parent's warmth expreſs'd, [cares diſtreſs'd;
Their * welfare pleas'd him, and their
To them his heart, his love, his griefs, were giv'n, [Heav'n."
But all his ſerious thoughts had reſt in

Yet, after all, there is ſuch a *family-likeneſs* in theſe three pictures as is not eaſily to be accounted for but from *imitation*. E. G.

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* Biſhop Hurd.

* His pariſhioners.

Mr.

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W.P...w del.t 1798.

N.E. View of BERRIEW CHURCH, MONTGOMERY.shire

Mr. URBAN, *July* 4.

BERRIEW, Montgomeryſhire, (*Plate I.*) is a very pleaſant village, ſituated on the banks of the Rhyw, about five miles from Welſh Pool, and four from Montgomery. The church is a very antient and decayed building, about being taken down, and rebuilt after a plan of an eminent architect at Shrewſbury. The new building will be of brick with ſtone copings, after the Corinthian order. The village is very extenſive, and is divided into a great many townſhips. A canal from Lanyminich to Ganthmile in this pariſh is juſt completed; it is conveyed over the river Rhyw, near the church-yard, by an aqueduct of a prodigious height, ſupported upon noble arches. The new road above the houſe of Arthur Owen, eſq. commands one of the moſt beautiful views in the county towards Welſh Pool, the Long Mountain, and Montgomery. W. P——w.

Mr. URBAN, *Jan.* 6.

ANY of your intelligent correſpondents in Ireland would very particularly gratify a faithful adherent of your elegant Repoſitory, by ſending a ſketch of Kilkenny caſtle (near the town, and in the county of the ſame denomination), the antient palace of the earls, and afterwards dukes, of Ormond, and now inhabited (if I am not miſinformed) by the preſent Earl of Ormond and Oſſory, now chief and repreſentative of the illuſtrious houſe of Butler, and to whom, it is rumoured, the forfeited titles of the great but unfortunate Duke of Ormond are ſhortly to be reſtored. The Engliſh titles now dormant of the illuſtrious nobleman were, Duke of Ormond, Earl of Brecknock and Baron Butler of Llanthony, &c.; and in Ireland he was Duke, Marquis, and Earl, of Ormond, Earl of Oſſory, Viſcount Thurles, Baron Butler, &c. &c. A brief hiſtory of the caſtle, its founder, its apartments, its paintings (of which I have heard there is a conſiderable number), &c. &c. would be acceptable.

Your correſpondent (vol. LXIX. p. 1020) hints, that ſketches of cathedrals, churches, &c. of Ireland would be an acquiſition to your Magazine. To this, however, might be added old caſtles, remains of monaſteries, &c. with which that kingdom, if I am rightly informed, abounds. Give me leave to propoſe to your Hibernian correſpondents, as ſketches peculiarly acceptable, the ruins of the antient habitation or palace of the lords Barry, viſcounts Buttevant, afterwards earls of Barrymore, which is called a "noble and ſtately fabrick" by Mr. Lodge, and of which I have heard that the country-people have an old ſaying, that "the caſtle had as many windows as there are days in the year." This caſtle was ſituated about 12 miles from Cork, and adjoined to the town of Caſtle Lyons, and was accidentally deſtroyed by fire. There was an immenſe park, through which the river Bride rolled its clear waves. I ſhould wiſh much for an hiſtorical account of it, its founder, and inhabitants *, which might poſſibly be procured from "Smith's Hiſtory of Cork." Let me mention, as another thing worthy of occupying a place in your Magazine, a ſketch of the cataract near the noble manſion of Lord Viſcount Powerſcourt, adjoining the town or village of Powerſcourt, in Wicklowſhire. Of this cataract Goldſmith, in his "Animated Nature†," gives the following account: "There is alſo a cataract at Powerſcourt, in Ireland, in which, if I am rightly informed, the water falls 300 feet perpendicular; which is a greater

* The laſt inhabitants of the caſtle were Richard, ſixth Earl of Barrymore, and his wife, Emelia Stanhope, counteſs of B. third daughter of the Earl of Harrington in England.

† Vol. I.

deſcent

deſcent than that of any other cataract in any part of the world." I am, ſir, your conſtant peruſer, and A RAMBLER.

Mr URBAN, *Exchequer Coffee-ho. Palace-yard, June 25.*

THE work of repairing our antient ſtructures ſhould in its progreſs be ſlow, cautious, and diſcriminating, and endeavour to reſtore what is cankered by the corroding tooth of Time, as nearly as poſſible in conformity with the original plan of the building, in contradiſtinction to that organized ſyſtem of innovation ſo prevalent in the preſent times, which in its march is rapid, fierce, heedleſs, and undiſtinguiſhing, and deſtroys with the vengeance of an unrelenting foe. A coincidence of ideas, and a ſimilar veneration for the architecture of our anceſtors, ſtimulates me to make theſe reflections, and to lament, with your ingenious correſpondent "An Architect," the new-fangled innovations of our modern Babel-building ſtone-maſons, yclep'd architects. In his letter, continued in ſeveral of your Numbers, and followed up to the preſent month, he has elucidated the ſubject with preciſion and energy. There is another deſcription of wanton dilapidation, which I ſhall term monumental defacement, nearly related to that ſyſtem of innovation deſcribed by your correſpondent, which juſtly merits the moſt marked animadverſions, and which I beg leave to ſtate through the medium of your valuable publication.

Having occaſion to paſs through Weſtminſter-abbey yeſterday, I ſtopped a few moments to conſider the monuments recently erected to the memory of Garrick and Maſon; and it being nearly two years ſince I paid a viſit to the abbey, and having an hour to ſpare, I was induced to take a curſory view of the ailes and cloiſters. In the courſe of this ſurvey, I obſerved the fine bas-relief ſculpture on the monument erected to the memory of Lieutenant-colonel Townſend moſt wantonly defaced, the heads of two of the figures broken from the ſurface, and the figures of the two Indian ſupporters mutilated. The figures on the beautiful monument of the unfortunate André have undergone the ſame fate, broken, defaced, and mutilated, by ſavage devaſtation. The other monuments that bear evident marks of this ſyſtem of ſpoliation are, that erected over the luminary of ſcience, Sir Iſaac Newton, two fingers broken from the left-hand of the figure; Mr. Secretary Cragg, the patron of Addiſon and the friend of Pope, that

"Statesman, yet friend to truth, of ſoul ſincere!"

his face battered and noſe knocked off; Mr. Thynne, of Longleate, the fore-legs of the aſſaſſin's horſe mutilated; the view of the ſiege of Trichinopoly, on the monument of Major Stringer Lawrence, moſt ſhamefully defaced: in fact, there is ſcarcely a monument in the ailes or cloiſters but what has ſuſtained ſome injury. In architectural innovations there are ſome meretricious ornaments, ſome gingerbread work, ſubſtituted for thoſe parts that are deſtroyed, or have ſurrendered to the dilapidating hand of Time; but here the iron hand of devaſtation ruins with ruthleſs violence, with ſavage wantonneſs, the fineſt productions of our artiſts, and reduces what once had a "local habitation and a name" to "airy nothing." I have often ſeen "unreproved youth" amuſe themſelves by playing ball and throwing ſtones againſt the monuments, both in the church and cloiſters, particularly in the latter place; and the perſons who attend to ſhew what are called the "confined curioſities," never watch over the preſervation of the monuments in the ailes or cloiſters; they are much more intent on receiving ſix-pence from each perſon as a tribute to be admitted to ſee what ſhould be exhibited

hibited without any exaction whatever. In a national point of view, the preſervation of our monuments is of the utmoſt importance, as they not only record and tranſmit the actions of our kings, warriors, ſtateſmen, and poets, down to poſterity; but they are the moſt permanent pictures of the progreſs of arts, ſcience, and civilization, in our country, and tend to excite amongſt our riſing youth a wiſh to imitate the ſplendid actions which they record, and an emulation in our artiſts to attain perfection in ſculpture, and to make

"The pregnant quarry teem with more than human form."

In this great emporium of trade, of luxury, and diſſipation, little, very little pains are taken to preſerve thoſe ſpeaking pictures of noble, of illuſtrious atchievements; they are, when finiſhed, viewed and forgotten, except by the curious foreigner or inquiſitive provincialiſt, who are ſtimulated, from reading deſcriptions, to make it a point, on viſiting London, to ſee the lions, the giants in Guildhall, the Monument, St. Paul's, and Weſtminſter abbey. What, Mr. Urban, muſt be the ideas of the curious and inquiſitive foreigner, who (after viſiting the moſt precious monuments of the Arts on the Continent, which are preſerved with the utmoſt care,) on his firſt view of this ſacred pile obſerves our national monuments in ſuch a ſhameful ſtate of degradation?

The dilapidating, the iron hand of Time, will ſoon enough level all theſe frail memorials of departed greatneſs, without the premature aſſiſtance of ſavage wantonneſs; and this mode of inſulting the memory of the illuſtrious dead, in this venerable, this ſacred repoſitory of royal aſhes, of the remains of Britiſh valour and genius, is much to be lamented. It is a ſerious injury to the artiſts who executed the monuments, an inſult to the reſpective individuals to whoſe memories they were erected, and a ſtigma on the national character; therefore, ſome ſteps ſhould be immediately taken to prevent it, by the reverend gentlemen who belong to the ſacred pile, as it ſeems to be carried on with impunity; and the notice of ſuch unwarrantable outrages ſhould have as much publicity as poſſible, by an early inſertion of this, or a ſimilar, letter in all the periodical publications, in order to afford an opportunity to the admirers of the Fine Arts, and to the publick in general, to detect and expoſe the vile perpetrators of ſuch enormities, and, if poſſible, to bring them to ſpeedy puniſhment.

ANTHONY SINNOT.

RETROSPECT OF THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.—ESSAY VI.

UPON the demiſe of Queen Anne, the moderation of the different parties manifeſted the erroneouſneſs of the opinions of thoſe who ſuppoſed that ſome of the leading characters had formed a deſign of fruſtrating the intentions of her Majeſty and the wiſhes of the Nation in general, by placing the Pretender on the throne. But it muſt be acknowledged, that the ambiguous conduct of the Earl of Oxford had given ſome cauſe for thoſe apprehenſions; but upon a mature inveſtigation it perhaps will be found, that the encouragement which he gave to the Tories and the abettors of James aroſe from the ſame motives which afterwards dictated his apparent zeal for the oppoſite party; but, to his mortification, he diſcovered, what every unſtable candidate for political fame will ever experience, that the trimming between two opinions, or parties, is the readieſt way to forfeit the countenance of them both. Bolingbroke, on the contrary, manifeſted the moſt determined oppoſition to the Whigs, and the ſtricteſt adherence to the Tories, which ſomewhat revived the now ſinking hopes of the Jacobites; but he, with them, ſpeedily had the mortification of

ſeeing

ſeeing all their expectations fruſtrated by the complete aſcendency of the party to which they had reaſon to believe the new Sovereign was ſtrongly inclined. Perhaps, nothing contributed more to their degradation, than the noble and reſolute conduct of the dukes of Argyle and Somerſet, who, having raiſed Shrewſbury to the office of treaſurer, paved the way for the Whig intereſt to obtain the direction of the Council; whereby the oppoſite party was completely abaſed, the counſels and expectations of the Jacobites diſtracted, and the favour of the new prince in behalf of themſelves fully ſecured.

At the firſt meeting of the Council, after the deceaſe of the Queen, the Archbiſhop of Canterbury, Kreyenberg the reſident from Hanover, &c. layed before them the directions of the Elector of Brunſwick for the appointment of 18 of the principal nobility, to be added, as *lord juſtices*, to the ſeven great officers of the crown, to form a Regency, to conduct the public affairs till his arrival in theſe kingdoms.

The prince being proclaimed King of England, Scotland, and Ireland, the Regency changed the officers of the principal poſts not in his favour, and ſtrengthened the defences of the kingdom in the beſt manner poſſible. The Earl of Dorſet was diſpatched to Hanover to appriſe his Majeſty of his acceſſion, and to attend him in his progreſs to England.

The Parliament, fully ſanctioning the conduct of the Regency, cheerfully granted his Majeſty the ſame civil liſt which the late Queen had enjoyed; and Mr. Craggs being returned from Hanover, the regency informed both houſes of his Majeſty's entire approbation of their proceedings, and of the affection and loyalty manifeſted by them and the nation in general.

Thus peaceably, and to the great ſatisfaction of the majority of the people, did King George obtain poſſeſſion of the throne of theſe kingdoms: and even the court of France, in this inſtance, gave an unuſual proof of its faithfully maintaining the letter and ſpirit of the late treaty of peace; by ordering the chevalier de St. George to immediately quit its territories, and actually obliged him to return to Lorraine. Holland, as might be expected, intereſted herſelf warmly in behalf of his Majeſty; and aſſured him of her determination to perform to the utmoſt the engagements ſhe had entered into to guarrantee his ſucceſſion, and declared "that his intereſts were as dear to her as her own." The king having entruſted the care of his German dominions to a council, under the controul of his brother prince Erneſt, left Herenhauſen on the 31ſt day of Auguſt, in company with the electoral prince, who had already been created Prince of Wales, arrived at the Hague on the 5th of September; and on the 16th of the ſame month embarked for England, under the convoy of the Engliſh and Dutch ſquadron, the next day arrived at the Hope, and in the afternoon landed at Greenwich, where he was received by the lords juſtices, &c. and with the moſt flattering demonſtrations of joy from the populace.

His Majeſty having decidedly conferred his ſmiles on the Whig party, an univerſal change in all places of confidence and emolument was immediately made in favour of the principal members thereof. The duke of Marlborough was reinſtated in the command; appointed colonel of the firſt regiment of foot guards, and maſter of the ordnance: and his grace, with the earls of Sunderland and Nottingham, and the lords Townſend, Halifax, and Somers, with general Stanhope, formed a junto, who concerted and directed all the principal affairs of the ſtate. Grateful as was this conduct, as it reſpected moſt of the eminent characters who were

were now employed, they having ever ſtrenuouſly ſupported his Majeſty's ſucceſſion, yet it by no means diſplayed that prudence for which he was celebrated by ſome; as thereby he increaſed amazingly the malecontents in the nation, ſtrengthened the cauſe of the Jacobites, and fanned the flame of rebellion which was haſtily kindling in the Northern parts of the kingdom.

The moſt loyal addreſſes were preſented from all parts of the kingdom; to which his Majeſty gave moſt gracious anſwers, aſſuring his ſubjects of his determination to ſupport the church and ſtate as by law eſtabliſhed. On the 28th of October, he was crowned at Weſtminſter with the uſual ſolemnity.

A manifeſto, publiſhed by the Pretender at Lorraine, was forwarded to many of the principal nobility, loudly remonſtrating on the injuſtice of proclaiming a foreign prince king of theſe realms, contrary to the inconteſtable laws of hereditary right, &c. Perhaps the Chevalier was encouraged to this imbecile act by the jealouſies which were created throughout the kingdoms by the Tories and others, who were continually repreſenting the Church as in danger, &c. ſo that alarming tumults were fomented at Briſtol, Birmingham, Norwich, and other parts of the nation; and even the magiſtrates, &c. were contemned and inſulted in the execution of their different functions.

On the 15th of January 1714-15, a proclamation was iſſued for calling a new parliament, wherein his Majeſty deſired his ſubjects to elect ſuch perſons as had ſhewed a firmneſs to the Proteſtant ſucceſſion, *when it was in danger*; and ſuggeſting, that the laſt Houſe of Commons was not compoſed of ſuch firm friends to that cauſe as was neceſſary.

This parliament met on the 17th of March, and was opened on the 21ſt by a ſpeech from the throne, in which his Majeſty informed the Lords and Commons, that the Pretender threatened to diſturb him; that trade was in a precarious and declining ſituation; that the public debts were very great, and ſurprizingly increaſing: he deſired ſupplies, and a proviſion for the Prince of Wales; and again aſſured them that the eſtabliſhed conſtitution in church and ſtate ſhould be the rule of his government, and the happineſs, eaſe, and proſperity of his people, the chief care of his life. The Commons' addreſs was loyal and warm, but particularly pointed againſt the Tories; and concluded with ſaying, that through the wiſdom of his Majeſty, and the faithful endeavours of his Commons, the reputation of his kingdom would in due time be vindicated and reſtored. Having requeſted his Majeſty to lay before them the negotiations for peace and commerce, a ſecret committee was appointed to inſpect them; the conſequence of which was, that Matthew Prior, one of the plenipotentiaries, was committed to priſon. Mr. Harley and ſeveral others were taken into cuſtody; and Lord Viſcount Bolingbroke and the Duke of Ormond were impeached of high treaſon. The debates on theſe impeachments ran very high; and Bolingbroke, to avoid impriſonment, retired to the Continent; publiſhing a vindication of his conduct, declaring that, if he had not been conſcious of his being prejudged and condemned, he ſhould not have declined the cloſeſt inveſtigation, and defying his opponents to prove any charge of miſconduct or embezzlement which had been preferred againſt him. His lordſhip was ſpeedily followed by his grace the Duke of Ormond, who in Auguſt withdrew alſo to France. Their impeachments were immediately followed by thoſe of the Earl of Oxford, who was by the direction of the Lords committed to the Tower. Theſe proceedings, which

which probably had their foundation more in a party ſpirit than in a real love of the country and juſtice, greatly incenſed the populace, who in conſiderable numbers attended the earl to the Tower, and vociferated throughout the ſtreets "High Church, Ormond and Oxford."

At the latter end of July, his Majeſty having in his ſpeech informed his parliament that he had received advice, that the Pretender was preparing to invade his dominion, being encouraged, he ſaid, by a reſtleſs party at home, he deſired they would make proviſion for their defence. They immediatly voted that 3000 dragoons and 4000 foot ſhould be raiſed, and an addition made to the guards; and aſſured him, "that they would ſtand by him with their lives and fortunes." T. Mot, F. S. M.

Mr. Urban, *July* 2.

MUCH has been ſaid of the cruelty and ferocity of the late Gen. Suvvaroff. I cannot help applying to him theſe lines of the Poet of Nature, in his Henry V.

"In peace there 's nothing ſo becomes a man
As modeſt ſtillneſs and humility;
But when the blaſt of war blows in our ears,
Then imitate the action of the tiger;
Stiffen the ſinews, ſummon up the blood,
Diſguiſe fair Nature with hard-favour'd rage;
Then lend the eye a terrible aſpect;
Let it pry thro' the portage of the head
Like the braſs cannon; let the brow o'erwhelm it
As fearfully as doth a galled rock,
O'erhung and jutty his confounded baſe,
Swill'd with the wild and waſteful Ocean.
Now ſet the teeth, and ſtretch the noſtril wide;
Hold hard the breath, and bend up every ſpirit
To his full height."

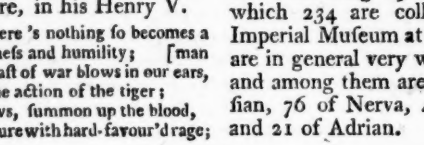
This leads me to your *Artiſt* and *Antiquary's* ſtrictures on the *coſtume* of the ſtage, to aſk him, whether, in any age or nation, it was adhered to with proper ſtrictneſs? and whether it was a whit better obſerved in the repreſentation of Grecian hiſtory in the Painted Chamber than on the boards of Drury or Covent-garden? One age ſeems to tread on the heels of another; and thus the *coſtume* of *England* is transferred to *Troy*, and that of the 18th to the 15th and 16th centuries. A. A.

Mr. Urban, *July* 3.

A PEASANT, digging a canal near Vienna lately, found an urn containing 298 gold coins, of which 234 are collected for the Imperial Muſeum at Vienna. They are in general very well preſerved; and among them are 95 of Veſpaſian, 76 of Nerva, 42 of Trajan, and 21 of Adrian. Q. Q.

Mr. Urban, *Southampton, July* 4.

ON the pavement of the North aile of North Stoneham church is a large flat ſtone, ſomething like the figure beneath. (Pardon the ignorance of one who is unfortunately neither Herald, Antiquary, nor Draughtſman.)



Who was *Sclavonus?* and what was his *ſchool?* If his obſcurity has hidden him from the reſearches of the Editor of Camden, we muſt needs give him up. Yours, &c. Hantoniensis.

Mr.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 4.

I AM informed, that there is, in Dr. Williams's library, in London, a glaſs baſon which held the water wherewith Queen Elizabeth was baptized, carefully preſerved in a bag, with a note, ſhewing in what manner it came into the poſſeſſion of the managers or truſtees of that library. O. P.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 5.

IN addition to your account of the late Rev. John Parkhurſt, vol. LXVII. p. 347, I am enabled to ſend you the following particulars. He was the ſon of John P. of Cateſby, co. Northampton, by Ricarda, one of the daughters of Mr. Juſtice Dormer; and was born in June 1728. In 1754, he married Suſanna, daughter of John Myſter, eſq. of London, by whom he had a daughter, married to the late Rev. James Altham, and two ſons, both deceaſed. She dying 1759, he, in 1761, took to his ſecond wife Millicent, daughter of Tho. Northey, eſq. of London, who died April 27, 1800, and by whom he had one daughter, now living, married, 1791, to the Rev. Joſeph Thomas. This lady having received, under the immediate inſpection of her learned and pious father, an education of the firſt order, has acquired a degree of claſſical knowledge rarely to be met with in the female world; and is not leſs diſtinguiſhed by the exerciſe and example of every domeſtic virtue. Her father had juſt begun a third edition of his Greek Lexicon, when he died of a painful and lingering illneſs, and the taſk devolved on her; and this edition was publiſhed 1798, in 8vo. She has erected over his remains in Epſom church the following memorial:

"Glory to God alone.
Sacred to the memory
of the Rev. JOHN PARKHURST, M.A.
and deſcended from the Parkhurſts, of Cateſby, in Northamptonſhire.
His life was diſtinguiſhed
not by any honours in the Church, but by
deep and laborious reſearches
into the treaſures of divine learning,
the fruits of which are preſerved in two invaluable Lexicons,
wherein the original text of the Old and
New Teſtament is interpreted
with extraordinary light and truth.
Reader! if thou art thankful to God that
ſuch a man lived,
pray for the Chriſtian world,
that neither the pride of falſe learning, nor
the growth of unbelief,
may ſo far prevail
as to render his pious labours in any degree
ineffectual.
He lived in Chriſtian charity,
and departed in faith and hope,
on the 21ſt day of February, 1797,
in the 69th year of his age."

It is not eaſy to aſcertain the owner of the ſtone at Hornby priory, p. 513, which has on it a ſword, hammer, and perhaps *horſeſhoe*.

In p. 513, a. 18, read Fermaria, meaning, I ſuppoſe, the *Infirmary*.

Yours, &c. G.R.

Mr. URBAN, *May* 12.

THE importance of PARISH-REGISTERS, and the duty of miniſters and churchwardens to make and keep them very punctually and carefully, are topics which need not be dwelt upon, being acknowledged univerſally. But the expediency of *framing* them on a plan different from that in common uſe may require, and juſtify, ſome diſcuſſion.

The principle on which theſe moſt uſeful records ought to be planned ſeems to be this: to deſcribe the perſons regiſtered *by as many diſtinguiſhing circumſtances* as the miniſter can reaſonably be expected to collect, care being taken to collect them from *undoubted authority*. In the latter reſpect, nothing can be objected, I believe, to the common practice; but in the former point, I apprehend that our regiſters are generally defective.

The regiſters of perſons *baptized* uſually comprehend three particulars only; namely, the date, the chriſtian name, and the names and ſurnames of father and mother. To theſe I propoſe to add *the age of the party baptized*, if above a month:

month: the mother's *maiden* name; and the father's *degree* or *occupation*. My reaſon for the firſt of theſe additions is, that by the irreverence, the ſupineneſs, or the ignorance of parents, the baptiſm of children is often delayed for months, and ſometimes for years; and thus *one* proof of a child's age will be wanting, though certainly other proofs are not precluded. The ſecond addition ſuggeſted is new, and ſeems to be of high importance; the mother's deſcent being very often material in caſes of inheritance. The third mark of diſtinction is ſo obviouſly proper, that it cannot require to be vindicated; and indeed it is uſually adopted in the regiſter of *burials*, to which we will next attend.

The only addition I have to ſuggeſt here, is, that the party be expreſſly deſcribed as either *widowed*, or *married*, or *ſingle*. But the chief and moſt novel part of my plan is, that all the particulars of it are ſtated in *diſtinct columns*. The increaſed facility which muſt ariſe hence, in ſearching the regiſters of populous pariſhes, will be very obvious, and I truſt not a little important; the column of *ſurnames* alone requiring the immediate attention of the ſearcher.

Separate books ſhould by all means be provided for regiſtering *baptiſms* and *burials*. And I mediate the aſſignment of a few pages, at the farther end of each book, to an *additional*, and very full, account of the perſons regiſtered, even an extenſive pedigree, with ample *atteſtations*; in all caſes where high rank, large property, or other conſiderations, may induce the parties intereſted to require it.

By making the entries tranſverſely, the plan is applicable, and has been applied, to regiſter-books already provided and in uſe.

It is very proper to ſtate, that before this deſign was carried by me into effect, it was, after much conſultation at home, with great liberality conſidered and amended by the gentlemen of the Heralds' college; and was ſubmitted to, and approved of, by thoſe ſuperiors in the church, whoſe judgement and ſanction are indiſpenſably requiſite in ſuch matters.

Your readers, ſir, will doubtleſs think, that a plan of this ſort, framed by a perſon daily converſant in the keeping of very large regiſters, is likely to be more practicable than the ſchemes of any projector in his cloſet; and therefore I ſhall add, that the pariſh in which this ſervice was beſtowed contains nearly ſix thouſand inhabitants; and that the plan is found by experience to be practicable and eaſy.

A LINCOLNSHIRE INCUMBENT.

Baptized in A. D. 1800.

Month and Day.	Chriſtian Name of Perſon baptized.	Aged above Years or Months.	Son or Dau^r.	Father's and Mother's Chriſtian Names.	SURNAME.	Mother's Maiden Name.	Father's Degree, or Occupation

N. B. In the caſe of *illegitimate* children, the *mother's* Chriſtian and ſurnames are alone to be inſerted.

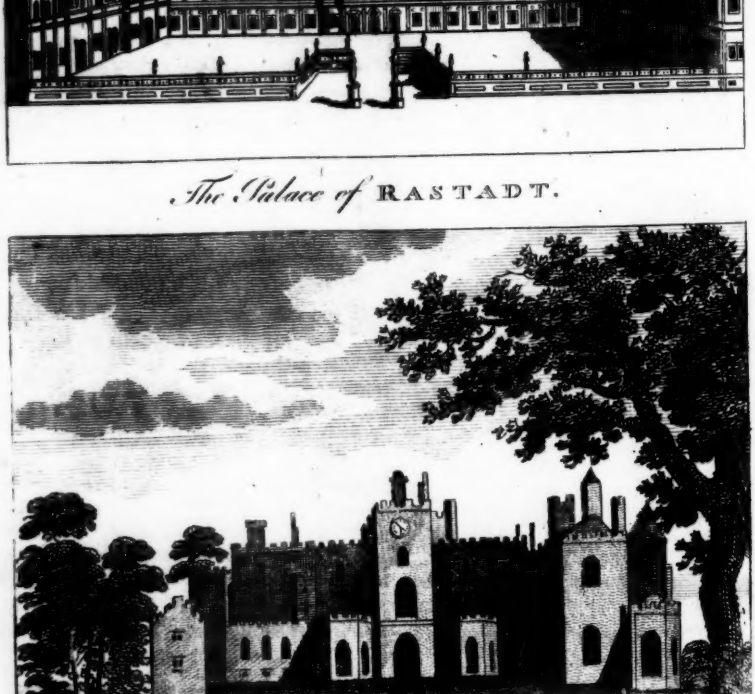
Buried in A. D. 1800.

Month and Day.	Chriſtian Name of Perſon buried.	Son or Dau^r, or Wife.	Father's and Mother's, or Huſband's Chriſtian Name.	SURNAME.	Widowed married, or ſingle.	Degree or Occupation of deceaſed, or of Huſband, or of Father.	Aged above Years.

N. B A child under three years may be regiſtered *infant*. If a woman ſhall have been married twice, or more, the names of her ſeveral huſbands may be entered; that of the *laſt* huſband being placed *firſt*, as the name ſhe bore at her deceaſe.

Mr.

The Palace of RASTADT.



POWDERHAM *Castle.*

Mr. URBAN, *July* 1.

BEING, in 1792, at Raſtadt, in the circle of Suabia and margravate of Baden, I was ſo ſtruck with the elegant palace there, that I made a drawing of it. Raſtadt is ſituated on a large plain on the river Merg, regularly built, and having one main ſtreet, broad and handſome. In 1424, the town was burnt by the Straſburghers, who were then at war with the Margraf of Baden; and in the year 1714 a peace was here concluded between the Emperor and the king of France. It is ſituate 16 miles South-weſt of Durlach, and 38 Weſt-north-weſt of Stutgard. Raſtadt having been much mentioned of late as the ſeat of the Congreſs laſt year, I incloſe you my little drawing *(Plate II.)*, thinking that, perhaps, you and your readers may be no leſs pleaſed with the elegance of the edifice than was,

Yours, &c. A RAMBLER.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 4.

IN vol. LXIX. p. 1113, a print is given of what an ingenious Traveller is pleaſed to call "a ſlight view" of Powderham caſtle, in Devon, the ſeat of Lord Courtenay. Surely, Sir, in a work like yours, which (not as the *ephemera* of the day, that appear and are forgotten) has exiſted with credit to itſelf for half a century, ſuch *ſlight views*, unauthenticated to you, ought not to have been introduced. What the intention of the Traveller may have been, in ſending you a ſketch of a place which bears not the fainteſt reſemblance to it, I cannot conjecture. If it was meant as a fabrication of ingenuity, with the view of impoſing, he ſhould not have given it ſuch diſſimilitude; and, conſidering that painting is of affinity with poetry, *ut pictura poeſis*, do the rule of the one may be conceived to have a relation to the other; and, therefore, he ſhould have recollected that Horace had declared,

"Ficta voluptati cauſâ—ſint *proxima* veris."

But, *ludo amoto*, permit me to enquire whether the whole has not originated in miſtake; and, *two* drawings having been ſent of places of beauty and conſequence* in Devon, that you have introduced the ſketch of Hartland abbey, the ſeat of Col. Orchard, for that of Powderham caſtle, the venerable manſion of Lord Courtenay. Though by no means accurate, yet I perceive ſomewhat of a likeneſs with the edifice at Hartland, which is a ſtructure of Gothic architecture, and uniform in a conſiſtency of ſtyle and elegance. This, however, is not the caſe at Powderham caſtle. On an approach towards it in front (of which I incloſe you alſo a *ſlight* but accurate ſketch), the eye is at once arreſted by the vaſtneſs of the pile, and by the multiplicity of parts which, at different periods, have been added to the original maſs, and now form one whole.

In a Gothic pile, when the *character* of antient architecture has been ſcrupulouſly adhered to, no additional ſtructure can well offend the ſight. One of its component principles is irregularity; and, if the peculiar caſt predominates in the pointed door and window, in the pinnacle and the battlements, the Antiquarian architect will not admit that the *coſtume* has been violated by any appendage, how numerous ſoever they may be. And if, in an architectonic light, there ſhall be no incongruity or diſguſt in the irregular mode of building, in a pictureſque one there cannot poſſibly be any. Indeed, no ſtyle whatever can be ſo adapted to the pencil as one of theſe old Gothic edifices. For, according to the ſentiments of a great modern maſter, the ſtrongeſt and moſt beautiful play of light and ſhade muſt neceſſarily proceed from thoſe bold projections, either of towers or buttreſſes, that break the uniform ſurface of the front; and from the pinnacles,

* This was not the caſe. EDIT.

nacles, turrets, and battlements, which deſtroy the horizontal line of roof, and conſtitute the principal, and (I may add) the characteriſtic enrichment of Gothic architecture. Theſe are the features of this Eaſtern front of Powderham caſtle; with which (contrary to the opinion of ſome) I confeſs that I am pleaſed. But an excreſcence of late has grown out of the Northern angle from the deſigns of Mr. Wyatt (the Cynoſure of Gothic architecture), the *plan* of which has alſo been conceived by many (haply alſo of the hypercritic tribe!) to be not leſs injudicious than the ſituation. In this opinion, however, I cannot bring myſelf to coincide. The drawing-room (what *was* the chapel) preſented to the North a blank wall and a receſs; of courſe, on this ſide there was wanting ſomewhat to arreſt and ſatisfy the eye. The building which has been erected does both. The vacant ſpace is filled up, and that with an object decidedly beautiful. Was there aught to be found fault with, I conceive it not to be in the ſtructure nor ſituation; but I could have wiſhed that, in conformity to the caſt of windows prevailing through the front, thoſe of the new building, inſtead of being ſegments of a circle, had been ſomewhat pointed (for ſuch only are Gothic), and that it had not ſo far projected beyond the front of the drawing-room; which poſſibly, to render the whole plan complete, could not well be avoided!

Of this caſtle there are aſpects more pictureſque; that from the North and Weſt in particular. Here *were* towers of truly caſtellated magnificence! I ſay *were*; for one (in conſequence of decay) has been taken down and re-erected, and, I regret to ſay, not with the diſcriminative and appropriate taſte which (had he been conſulted) Mr. Wyatt would have planned.

Since writing the above, it has occurred to me that Tawſtock, the very beautiful ſeat of Sir Bourchier Wrey, in the North of Devon, has a more extended front than Hartland abbey, with a projection at each end, as is given in the print, for which it poſſibly may have been deſigned. J. Swete.

Mr. Urban, *July 5.*

ALTHOUGH your correſpondent R. C. (p. 502) will find himſelf unable to convince me that the doctrine of a plurality of worlds is founded in truth, or ſupported by any thing better than fanciful conjecture, yet he is entitled to my thanks, for pointing out to me an error reſpecting the two Herods. If R. C. was better acquainted with the author, I hope he would diſcover in him not the ſlighthſt pretenſion to any thing like infallibility. He was led into the miſtake by a recollection of the very ſimilar circumſtances which accompanied the death of both thoſe monſters of cruelty, of whom it is worthy of remark, that the judgement of Heaven fell on each of them in a manner equally tremendous: they were both tormented in the way which is ſet forth in the lecture alluded to; and every particular therein mentioned is applicable to the murderer of the innocents, though improperly confounded with the perſecutor and murderer of the Apoſtles. I am, Sir, your conſtant reader, and well-wiſher, S. G.

Mr. Urban, *Wadham College, Oxford, June 28.*

"Qui cavet, ne decipiatur, vix cavet, cum etiam cavet.
Etiam cum caviſſe ratus eſt, ſæpè is cautor captus eſt." Plaut. Capt. A. 2. ſ. 2.

I KNOW few ſubjects of claſſical enquiry upon which we have attained to leſs certainty, than the doctrine of accent and quantity; and yet there are probably few ſubjects, more intereſting to the accompliſhed ſcholar. Accent and quantity are generally preſumed to be things totally different in themſelves; but there are not wanting criticks, and thoſe of high

name, who doubt this complete difference. Accents are theſe; the acute, and the grave, ſimple ſigns of ſound; and the circumflex, compounded of both. The two firſt are frequently placed upon ſhort ſyllables without altering their quantity. Yet how this ſhould in reality be the caſe, I cannot *readily* comprehend.

A ſhort ſyllable is, by cuſtom and authority, pronounced in as ſhort a time as is conſiſtent with diſtinction of ſound. If, therefore, a note of accent make any alteration in ſuch a ſyllable, what, I would aſk, muſt the alteration be? Certainly not to accelerate the pronunciation. But it will poſſibly be objected, that, though accents do not accelerate the pronunciation, yet they evidently increaſe the tone and energy of the ſyllable. But can the tone and energy of a ſhort ſyllable be increaſed without increaſing the time? If any learned reader will try the experiment, I believe he will find the undertaking ſomewhat difficult.

There are many words in the learned languages of which the modern pronunciation appears to be ſcarcely conſiſtent with the rules of quantity. For reaſons well known to ſcholars, the accent cannot with propriety be thrown farther back than the antepenultima even in the longeſt words. This, in polyſyllables, will often occaſion the ſtreſs or elevation of the voice to be placed upon thoſe members of a word which are by nature or poſition ſhort.

In the words, *Pontifices, Hermione, Urceolus, Filiolus*, and, indeed, all others conſiſting of a choriambic under one combination, accent and quantity are worſe friends than becometh ſuch near neighbours. The following paſſage of Juvenal places the ſtreſs of the ſound upon a ſhort ſyllable.

" Frigida *circumagunt* pigri ſarraca Bootæ." Sat. V. l. 23.

Again, in Virgil *, we find,

" Emicat Euryalus, et munere victor amici." Æn. V. l. 337.

Similar inſtances, every where abound. What ſhall we ſay then? Does the accent upon a ſhort ſyllable produce any variation in the time? And, if ſo, in what conſiſts the eſſential difference between accent and quantity? This is a queſtion much eaſier to propoſe than to anſwer

Port Royal Grammar upon the Latin tongue, and Dr. Forſter upon Greek accent, are criticks of unexceptionable merit; and yet obſerve how widely they differ upon this ſubject. The former ſays, " As accents were invented for no other purpoſe than to mark the tone of the voice, they are, therefore, no ſign of the quantity † of ſyllables, whether long or ſhort; which is evidently proved, becauſe a word may have ſeveral long ſyllables, and yet it ſhall have but one accent; as, on the contrary, it may be compoſed entirely of ſhort ones, and yet ſhall have its accent, as " Aſia, Dominus," &c. P. R. b. II. p. 354.

The latter thus expreſſes him-

* How are we to reconcile the following contradictory quantities of the ſame verb, from high authority? I fear we muſt have recourſe to that powerful claſſic lever, a licence, to remove the difficulty.

" Stridere apes utero, et ruptis effervere coſtis." Georg. IV. l. 556.

" Cogaris, preſſoque diu ſtridere molari." Juv. Sat. V. l. 160.

† This reaſoning appears cloſe and concluſive; yet, if we examine it attentively, we ſhall diſcover, I think, a latent fallacy. As the profound and excellent author elſewhere admits a variation of time, conformable with accent, amongſt thoſe ſyllables that are marked ſhort, may not the ſame variation alſo exiſt amongſt thoſe that are marked long? In polyſyllables, where the penultima is long, the accent, he obſerves, lies upon it; but in ſimilar words, where both penultima and antepenultima are ſhort, the accent is placed upon the antepenultima, becauſe two ſhort ſyllables are equivalent to one long one. Here then the accent is placed according to time; if not according to the outward meaſure, certainly according to the inward computation.

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ſelf, p. 67: "No man can read proſe or verſe according to both accent and quantity; for every accent, if it *is any thing*, muſt give ſome ſtreſs to the ſyllable upon which it is placed; and every ſtreſs that is laid upon a ſyllable, muſt neceſſarily give ſome extent to it: for, every elevation of the voice implieth time, and time is quantity. Ουτε χρονος χωρις τονου νοειται, ουτε τονος χωρις χρονου." MS. Bib. Reg. Ang. p. 2.

To be plain, then, there is much weight in the laſt argument; and the obſervations of Dr. Forſter, although made upon Greek accent, are, in many inſtances, applicable to Latin. And here let us not conceive that the preſent is a mere queſtion of words, and therefore undeſerving of notice; ſince, upon a juſt knowledge of the beauties * of pronunciation depends much of that exquiſite pleaſure which we derive from polite literature. If we may judge of the difficulty of any accompliſhment by the rarity of its attainment, to *pronounce* Latin is more difficult than to tranſlate it. For one perſon who can read it correctly, even according to preſent rules, we find about five who can tranſlate it ſo.

To what ſhall we attribute this defect? Shall we ſay that men, conſidering the pronunciation of Latin as a ſecondary and inferior acquiſition, pay all their attention to the conſtruing of it; as we ſometimes meet with great writers who cannot *ſpell?* But what is more unworkmanlike, or inelegant, than to ſee ſcholars by profeſſion ſtumble at the very threſhold of the Muſes? And herein, I think, conſiſts one advantage, amongſt many, of public ſchools; namely, that in ſuch ſeminaries boys are well grounded in the principles of quantity, although by ſome they have been thought to ſpend too much time upon this purſuit.

Our rules of quantity gives us, accurately enough, the proportion of ſound that ſyllables bear to each other in the two extremes of long and ſhort; but this knowledge will not give us the *general* time. They teach us that two ſhort ſyllables are equivalent to one long one; but can we hence collect, whether the whole movement was quick or ſlow, the tone variable or monotonous?

Port Royal conceives, and with great appearance of probability, that the diſcriminating ears of the Romans were not contented with the preſent arrangement of long and ſhort ſyllables only, but that they had an intermediate meaſure, conſiſting of a time and half, upon which the accent in polyſyllables † often lay. He farther obſerves, that there was a conſiderable diſtinction in pronunciation between ſyllables ſhort by nature and ſhort by poſition. As the matter at pre-

* As we politely accommodated our continental neighbours by adopting, *anno* 1752, their method of reckoning time, ſo of late we ſeem diſpoſed to accommodate them ſtill farther, by adopting, in part, their method of pronouncing Latin. This is chiefly obſervable in the full and open enunciation commonly given to the vowel A. We are told of Milton, that he affected the foreign pronunciation; and was accuſtomed to obſerve, that "to read Latin with an Engliſh mouth is as ill a hearing as low French." Lives of the Poets, vol. I. p. 174.

† Is it lawful to ſuggeſt, without offending Latin ears, that, ſtrictly ſpeaking, there can be no ſuch thing as a polyſyllable conſiſting wholly of ſhort feet, that is, of feet of

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equal times? Danaides, Periphraſis, Hominibus, Opiparus. In pronouncing a word of many ſyllables, it has been obſerved, that there muſt neceſſarily be ſome foundation for the voice to reſt on; to which point of ſupport all the other parts of the ſound recur, as to a common centre. On the other hand, to conſider any ſyllable as abſolutely long, which the poets have agreed to conſider as ſhort, would be to contradict their authority, and to fall into fatal hereſy. What, therefore, remains in this mercileſs dilemma between accent and quantity, but to agree with P. R. reſpecting the intermediate meaſure of a *time and half?* Upon theſe grounds we ſhall treat our polyſyllables and choriambics *handſomely*; and not, like Bays, having introduced them on the ſtage, leave them to get off again as they can.

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ſent ſtands, it does not appear that learners derive any material advantage from mere accents. The compound A may indeed be of ſome ſervice, becauſe it is *now* connected with quantity; but the grave and the acute ſeem but little to facilitate true pronunciation. In autographs or MSS. they are rarely uſed, and readers find no great loſs of them.

What then, the intelligent reader will obſerve, do you altogether reject the uſe of accents, ſo generally received? And would you reduce pronunciation to one dull monotony? Certainly not; although I conceive, with ſubmiſſion, that accents, as they are now managed, may in ſome caſes be nugatory, and in ſome detrimental. I would diſtinguiſh, however, between the uſe and abuſe of theſe modern ſigns of ſound, and would aſſign to them their proper merit. It is true, I believe, that accents, by encroaching *on quantity*, may enable a judicious Latin reader to introduce ſome ſlight diſtinction into the ſound of his voice. But it is alſo true, that they are highly inadequate to convey to us any juſt conception of the variety, the richneſs, and the extreme accuracy, of tone and time, with which the Romans, we are informed, pronounced their language.

It now only remains to conſider our firſt propoſition, namely, that accents in ſome caſes are nugatory, and in ſome detrimental. They are nugatory, then, when they are not of ſufficient weight to excite attention, and ſo *teach nothing*. They are detrimental where they tend to introduce confuſion into the minds of learners, or lead them to make falſe quantities. On the other hand, they are uſeful where they come in aid of quantity; they are uſeful where they ſerve to diſtinguiſh one word from another, ſpelt in the ſame manner, or different inflexions of the ſame verb. They are alſo uſeful where they ſerve to mark prepoſitions and adverbs.

WENMAN LANGTON.

Mr. URBAN, *Dublin, June* 30.

HAVING for theſe five weeks laſt paſt been ſeverely affected by the death of an eſteemed relative, I could not ſooner inform your friend Mr. Gee, p. 403, of the preſent ſtate of the late four courts in Chriſtchurch-lane, Dublin, of which he ſeems anxious to be apprized. He may now know that the main body of the building, wherein the courts of juſtice were formerly held, is faſt going to ruin, and the octagonal cupola in the centre in great hazard of proſtration. The handſome chamber, formerly belonging to the Court of Chancery, after having been degraded to a temporary muſic-room, and ſometimes a paltry dancing-ſchool, is now alſo conſigned to dilapidation and ruin. Of Mr. Gee's propoſed alterations in our two cathedrals, I ſhall not ſay any thing; but he may have ample ſcope for exerciſing his talents for improvement in moſt of the ſtreets of his acquaintance around thoſe four courts, which are now in a moſt lamentably declining ſtate, owing to the removal of thoſe courts, for the advantage of being near which the anceſtors and predeceſſors of the preſent proprietors paid very high rates of purchaſe. But all muſt now give way to the dæmon of innovation (whom the Lord confound!), and who has now undermined our very Conſtitution.

A correſpondent, p. 208, mentions Dr. Mann, author of an Expoſition of the Church Catechiſm, as being the preſent Bp. of Corke; whereas he died ſo long ſince as 1772; and three biſhops have filled that ſee between ſuch time and the promotion of the preſent biſhop, Dr. Stopford, in 1794.

Yours, &c. JACK PRANCER.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 1.

THE epitaph, p. 432, brings to my recollection one, on a ſimilar occaſion, which I ſaw ſome time ago in the chancel of the pariſh-church of Wells, in the county of

of Norfolk. It is inscribed on a handsome marble tablet, placed there by the present Marquis Townshend in memory of his friend, who died in that town in 1786.

"M. S.

MARCI SMYTH, M. D.

Egenis benignum,
Superbis superbum,
Amicis amicum,
In re medica apprimè peritum,
Invidia ipsa vivum prosecuta,
Nunc tandem devicta
Ultro fatetur.

"If, passenger, you stop, and wish to know
Whose corpse lies mould'ring in the vault below, [postpone
Learn, 'tis the man's whose science could
His patient's dissolution, not his own.
Fond of convivial hours and classic lore,
He till'd his fertile spot, nor wish'd for more.
Though far too proud to idolize the great,
Nor sick nor poor e'er linger'd at his gate.
Disease subdued, vexation, and dismay,
He enjoy'd the labour of a well-spent day.
May those who feel another's woes their own
Ever find mercy at th' Eternal Throne!"

Yours, &c. VIATOR.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 1.

A Correspondent of yours, signing himself "A Friend to Nobility," a few years back, reprobated the negligent custom of omitting *of* after the title of *Earl*; as, for instance, Earl Moira instead of Earl *of* Moira, Earl Westmorland for Earl *of* Westmorland, &c. &c.: and, what is strange, where the *of* should be omitted it is added, as Earl *of* Poulett, Earl *of* Spencer, Earl *of* Annesley; whereas, Poulett, Spencer, and Annesley, are not names of towns or estates, but the family surnames of those lords. I have lately observed a new error of a similar nature, and equally improper, namely, that of adding after a Peer's name that of his seat in town or country, such as, Earl Fortescue* of Hill-street, Lord Westmorland of Apthorp, &c. &c. The title of a Peer is always supposed to indicate his place of residence, unless where the family, name, and title, are the same; in that case, in the patent of creation is generally added the name of some place, as, for instance, Lord Montfort of Horseheath, Lord Willoughby D'Eresby, Lord King of Ockham. In these instances, even if these lords alienate their lands to another possessor, and purchase others, they would still retain the title of Horseheath and of Ockham, though not possessed of those estates, and actually residing on others. W. UMFR.

* In this instance it appears to be the name of a plain gentleman, Mr. Earl Fortescue, of Hill-street.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 3.

BEING in company of Mr. Fairbanks (parish-clerk and master of the free-school at Aldridge) about a month since, he was saying that he had some ale brewed without using hops, which seemed to answer the purpose. I told him, if he would send me a line of the process, I would send it, for the good of the publick, to your Magazine; which he has done; and the following Sunday I went to his house at Aldridge, and drank some of his ale; and, had I not been informed to the contrary, I should not have known but that hops had been used, only that the colour is more pale than common. If you think this communication worth printing in your useful Magazine, it is at your service. G.

"SIR, *Aldridge, June* 10.

"I have made farther enquiry respecting the process of brewing ale without hops, or any substitute for the same. I can only assure you, from experience, that it is an absolute fact, that good ale may be brewed without any degree of bitter whatever. The process is what every good wife pretends to have a knowledge of, being the same as though hops were intended to be made use of. No difference is made with respect to boiling the wort; working it also is done in the customary way, without any alteration in the quantity of yeast usually made use of. The only difference I can find in the operation of its working is, that the yeast produced from the ale brewed without hops is not of so great a quantity; it is much lighter in point of colour, and not quite so bitter. When you rack, make use of hops as is customary in the general way of brewing. People in general doubt its keeping the usual time before

before its being tapped for use; but those doubts will speedily be obviated by experience. I can assure you it ought not to be tapped for use till it has been brewed two months, which is generally as long as private families keep ale before they make use of it. I send you the within particulars from the experience of twice brewing. Should you doubt it, come and taste the ale. I have no reason to suppose you will doubt my veracity: but should you find yourself inclined to make it public, for the benefit of others, I beg you will favour me with your company to take a pipe and partake of a glass or two, that you may be able to speak to the truth more confidently of its being palatable. I am, Sir, yours, &c. THO. FAIRBANKS."

Mr. URBAN, *July* 8.

THAT the metres of Homer are by no means well understood is pretty generally allowed; that his verses have suffered some little depravation (in a part hitherto unnoticed), less, however, than we might reasonably expect, I do not hesitate to give as an opinion not taken up at hazard, but after such due consideration that I hope to be able, if not to bring direct demonstration, at least to show so many probabilities as may be tantamount to proof. The interior regulation of words I leave to Clarke (to whose opinions, with a few exceptions, I generally assent), and to the others, who have employed themselves on that useful branch of criticism. But the depravation to which I allude exists in a part hitherto disregarded, or at most scarcely noticed. Of the very numerous particles which, when we find in their places, we fancy we understand, and see the force of, there are many of which, if extruded without our knowledge, we should not feel the loss, but, on the contrary, should oppose their insertion (under the same circumstances), though restored from the most authentic sources. That some of these may have and have really fallen out, I have not the smallest doubt. In regulating the metres we may, therefore, fairly insert them, provided it be done sparingly and with judgement. Mr. Porson will be my voucher when I say, that transposition may fairly and safely be practised when a verse labours under a fault which may thus easily be removed. These points being conceded, it seems a thing of consequence, from the few exceptions that occur, to lay down the following rules.

1. Every long vowel or diphthong is shortened before another vowel or diphthong in the ensuing word. When, therefore, we find a verse in which, under the form of a spondee, there is really a trochee, we must look for the easiest remedy, and often this obtrudes itself upon us without our search. So lib. II. ver. 54,

Δοίη δ' ὦ κ' ἰθίλοι, καὶ οἱ κεχαρισμένος ἔλθοι,

where we see that ὁ or ὅς, which is wanted, has been absorbed in οἱ. Other passages are corrupted by improper contraction. So Od. XVIII. ver. 26,

ἐπιξοχάδην ἀγορεύειν,
Γρηῒ καμινοῦ ἴσος·

2. except in the first place, where alone the cæsural pause obtains.

3. No second syllable can be long, unless by position; or, if it be a vowel or diphthong, unless it be followed by a consonant in the next word.

Except these rules be established, there arises this absurdity, at which we may start at first, but which we shall be obliged to acquiesce in.—There are no 12 monosyllables, or 13 (if you please, for the sake of a dactyl in the fifth place), which will not make an Homeric verse. Put how little conscious are we of this when we parse the singular number of the relative ὁ,—

ὃς ἡ|ὸ οὗ|ἧς οὗ|ὦ ἦ|ὼ οὗ|ἦν ὃ

4. The disjunctive ἤ alone goes against the rule here laid down; but the very nature of its office may be supposed to give it length, and, by the pause, to render it less connected with, or affected by, the succeeding vowel.

I could wish to see some able hand

hand ſet theſe things to rights; but he ſhould, like a judicious Artiſt, in a noble and antient ſtructure, nicely repair the corners which Time has injured, but not pull down, and erect what he pleaſes in its ſtead.

I deſigned to have illuſtrated and confirmed what I have here laid down by the examination of four books of the Odyſſey, which afford few exceptions, and which were taken at random, ſo that they may be conſidered as a ſufficiently long and fair ſpecimen; but they would at preſent carry me too much into length: I will, therefore, defer them to another month. F.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 10.

YOUR Celtic correſpondent, p. 418, has omitted to notice a paper in the fifth volume of the Archæologia on the ſubject of celts, in which it is ſingular that not a word ſhould occur on the origin of this difficult term. One ſhould imagine that the Critical Reviewers muſt reſide at a great diſtance from the metropolis, or any well-furniſhed library, if they could not find the means of conſulting a Vulgate Bible. The word *celtis* certainly appears to have been firſt uſed in the Vulgate tranſlation of Job xix. 24; and, from the context, muſt ſignify ſome inſtrument uſed for the purpoſes of cutting or engraving; but no equivalent term is found in the Hebrew, or in the Septuagint. The learned friend of the Critical Reviewers is, however, right in his information, and they would probably do well to conſult him on many other occaſions. Your correſpondent D. H. Mr. Urban, muſt mean that the word *chiſel* does not occur in our modern tranſlations of the Bible; for he is too converſant with matters of Antiquity not to know that in Wickliffe's tranſlation the paſſage ſtands thus: "be graven in a boc wt an iren pointel, or wt a pece of led, or wt a *chiſelt* thei be graven in flint." I have ſaid that the word *celtis* firſt occurs in the Vulgate, becauſe the date of the ſepulchral inſcription alluded to by Du Cange, "vetus inſcriptio Romæ," cannot be aſcertained. This inſcription, however, is ſaid to have been found at Pola, in Iſtria, and not at Rome, and may be ſeen in Gruter, p. cccxxix. edit. 1707, and other collections. It was placed on the tomb of one Sergius, a player, and is extremely whimſical, but too long for inſertion in this place. If genuine, it might take the lead in point of antiquity of the Vulgate tranſlation; but there are well-founded doubts as to its genuineneſs. It ſhould not be forgotten that, in ſome of the MSS. of the Vulgate, the word in queſtion appears to be *certe*, and not *celte*; which circumſtance would render its exiſtence doubtful, were it not ſupported by the ſepulchral inſcription. After all, it remains to be ſhewn who it was that firſt applied the word *celtis* to the braſs inſtruments in queſtion; and it is reaſonable to ſuppoſe that ſuch perſon was acquainted with the Vulgate paſſage in Job, and imagined thoſe celts to be *chiſels*.

Yours, &c. E.

THE PURSUITS OF ARCHITECTURAL INNOVATION, No. XXV.

The ANTIENT PALACE *of the* KINGS OF ENGLAND *at* WESTMINSTER, *continued.*

Fifth Piece of Tapeſtry.

THE ſubject gives us a grand battle, where all the circumſtances attending the warriors, both horſe and foot, in the modes of charging, cloſe encounters, their armours, ſwords, ſhields, lances, battle-axes, falchions, bows and arrows, banners, trumpets, the armour and houſings for the horſes, are here finely and diſtinctly made out, and give an inexhauſtible ſtore of information in what a magnificent and glorious manner the warriors of old met each other in mortal ſtrife, to decide a controverſy by force of arms that human reaſon could not accompliſh. The two heroes of the field are the moſt obtruſive

truſive figures in this repreſentation, they being placed nearly in its centre: one of them is unhorſed, but who, however, ſtill maintains the combat. We muſt not fail to gaze at the device on his ſhield, which is the portrait of his fair miſtreſs, for whom the bloody ſcene before us is carried on. To the left, a knight is conveying another wounded knight away on the fore-part of his horſe's ſaddle. Near him is the principal monarch of the royal heroes, who is on full charge to meet his enemies. On the right is an uncommon ſight to us at this day, which is the manner of taking a priſoner in former times, who appears diſarmed of all his armour and arms, except the lower part of his face. In this guiſe his victor is conveying him into the gates of a city; his helmet, of royal make, and the other parts of his armour, being carried before him in triumph. On the walls of this city are male and ſome royal female ſpectators attended by trumpets. Our attention is now directed into the interior of a palace within this city, where we behold columns, open compartments, hangings bordered with jewels; and on the left is a curious clock, whereon we find the hour twelve in the place of our hour two. Here we ſee an interview of royal females with certain noble male perſonages in their civil robes. The principal female is that lovely fair-one already ſpoken of in our ſecond piece of Tapeſtry. Her dreſs is in the ſame taſte as there noticed, but far more delightful if poſſible, by means of an airy tranſparent drapery depending from her head-dreſs, and which gives the moſt graceful employment to the hand that holds it. The right corner of this piece of Tapeſtry has been cut away to accommodate it to its preſent ſituation. Deſcription can go but little way in detailing the multitudinous objects that enrich the ſeveral figures before us. Imagination in this delineation, it might be concluded, would here have been exhauſted by our antient artiſts; but their genius knew no bounds, it was infinite! And, although certain profeſſed Antiquaries among us will not allow them the leaſt degree of merit, yet be it my lot to revive in the minds of the publick, that all excellence is not either confined to the Roman and Grecian ſchools, or to the preſuming dictates of modern art.

Sixth piece of Tapeſtry.—A fourth battle engages our attention. The death-dealing phalanxes are here ſhewn in the moſt furious degrees of action; direful blows, mortal thruſts, and falling knights, are every where attracting our diſtreſſed ſight. The hurry and tumult, incident to the "battle's rage," in this dreadful ſcene, is ſurprizingly depicted; and we almoſt believe ourſelves drawn into this "tug of war," to ſee the horrors, and to feel its woes. The moſt conſpicuous combatants are, firſt, two on the left-hand, one having brought the other to the ground, and is putting a termination to his exiſtence. The other is an archer, who, while he is enjoying the barbarous emotions of having tranſfixed his antagoniſt, is inſenſible that he has himſelf received an arrow through his own body. The forcible actions that might here be deſcribed are ſo abundant, that, to enter on their illuſtration, would far exceed the limits of our eſſays; therefore, we muſt confine our notice to thoſe objects that cannot be diſpenſed with. On the left, in the back ground, are parties of bowmen engaged with each other. One of them is intereſtingly remarkable, being armed with a croſs-bow. Of all the repreſentations of this weapon that I have ever ſeen, they have either been drawn ſo ſmall, or ſo ill made out, that not much information could be derived from them. But here we ſee every *minutiæ* belonging to the engine, and the manner

ner of its being charged and ſhot off. Of the armours, weapons, banners, &c. our mind is at a loſs to give a farther deſcription; and what has been ſaid of the foregoing battles muſt apply to this, they are "infinite." The general back-ground is filled with buildings of all deſcriptions, that the moſt eager inveſtigator into antient Architecture's mazes may here find ample examples to enrich his ſtore of knowledge in that noble ſcience.

Let me recount a circumſtance that occurred the morning on which I was making theſe my *memoranda*. The Houſe of Lords had then met for the purpoſe of adjournment*. The Artiſt who was copying theſe pieces of Tapeſtry went to the bar of the Houſe, and addreſſed a noble Lord on the ſubject relative to them; who inſtantly, with the Lord Chancellor and the other Peers, came into this chamber to behold theſe remnants of Antiquity. They did him the honour to attend to his obſervations, and appeared, by their condeſcenſion and their queſtions, not to be inſenſible of the importance of the objects of his praiſe, either of the chamber itſelf (which public information had made known was to be deſtroyed), or of this ineſtimable work, the Tapeſtry. One of the noble Lords obſerved, he remembered in ſome adjoining chambers a prodigious quantity of the reſt, as he conceived, of this Tapeſtry, though now it was unknown to what deſtiny it had been decreed.

On hearing this remark, my opinion of the original uſe of this Tapeſtry was ſtrengthened, in believing that, at its firſt hanging up in this palace, it covered the walls of the great hall; for, on meaſuring the width of this Tapeſtry, and the height of the ſpace from the pavement to the ſills of the windows, I found that it exactly fitted ſuch a ſituation. It is idle to ſuppoſe that it always was in its preſent place, both from its curtailment, portraying the hiſtory it is profeſſed to repreſent, or that ſo gorgeous a performance of art ſhould have been cut to pieces at certain parts to accommodate it to the antient doors, &c. &c. in this chamber. No; its prior ſituation was certainly in the great hall; for Stow, ſpeaking of a royal feaſt given by Henry VII. in the hall, expreſſly mentions (among other ſplendid ſubjects) that it "was richly hanged with Arras†." Do we not read in many of our old plays‡, and in particular in Shakſpeare's dramas, conſtant alluſions to the ſiege of Troy? What was their inducement ſo to give reference to ſuch a ſubject? Why, this famous Tapeſtry, ſhewn on the walls of the great hall in their day, ever before their eyes, and of which we have now (by compariſon of the hall's magnitude) ſo ſmall a part.

After our ſurvey of this chamber and its Tapeſtry, whatever may be their end, I ſhall have the exulting ſatisfaction to know, that I have done my part in appriſing my countrymen of the hiſtoric treaſure yet in being (this chamber and its Tapeſtry); which, if the one falls, and the other is annihilated, it will be remembered who were the adviſers, and that a page will be torn from our national hiſtory, which they ſo ſatisfactorily explained and illuſtrated!

The Interior of the Houſe of Lords.—The baſement ſtory yet ſhews much of its original work, ſuch as doors, windows, arches dividing the length of the crypt into two diſtinct parts, a circular ſtaircaſe in the North-eaſt angle, and near it a curious neceſſary convenience, ſingularly roofed by a number of corbels ſupporting flat ſtones for that purpoſe. This crypt appears never to have had any groins, and the covering over-head is the

* In the ſummer of 1799.

† A name moſt probably derived from this kind of furniture having been at firſt invented or worked at Arras, a town in French Flanders.

‡ Dodſley's Collection of Old Plays.

mere

mere flooring of the chamber of the Lords above.

Among the many places pointed out for the ſpot where Guy Vaux was found (as ſuppoſed) ſtanding with a light among ſome barrels of gunpowder, this crypt is maintained to be the right ſcene where the notorious gunpowder-plot was to have been played off*. This plot is now pretty well underſtood not to have been hatched by the Papiſts, but by an inveterate foe of the Catholicks of that day, the famous miniſter to James I. for the purpoſe of entirely rooting out the remnant of the profeſſors of that religion which their anceſtors had believed in for ſo many ages before them†. However, all well-informed minds at preſent laugh at the whole of this buſineſs; but very few ſeem to be ſenſible of the ſhocking tendency its annual commemoration leads to. It is a day of initiation to thouſands of infants into the infernal deeds of unbridled mobs, lawleſs depredations, drunkenneſs, ſwearing, fighting, and that diabolical phrenzy of the lower claſs of Engliſhmen, bonfire-making. France has her maſſacres‡, England her wide-exterminating fires §. Dreadful compariſon!

The principal ſtory (or the chamber of the Lords) now ſhews a ſort of architectural finiſhing in a mode uſed ſome 40 or 50 years paſt, a part of which (the coved cieling) would ill beſeem a common county hall. By a print of this chamber, publiſhed in James I's reign, it appeared then to have preſerved much of its original work. The Tapeſtry, indeed (which is not ſhewn in the above print), gives it a conſequence which elſe would but ill accord with the royal ſtate of Britain. This Tapeſtry then preſents a faithful repreſentation of the Spaniſh Armada, and the portraits of thoſe great warriors who contributed by their proweſs ſo much towards its utter deſtruction. The information it affords of the *coſtume* of that æra is of the higheſt conſequence to our hiſtoric records, and has been well given to the publick in ſeveral engravings by the celebrated artiſt Pine; therefore any farther illuſtration of its merits in this place would be quite unneceſſary.

Interior of the Prince's Chamber.

Here again the modernizing hand of make-ſhift accommodation has bemeaned this royal chamber; and we might find more decent furniture (excepting the canopy of ſtate) in a rendezvous houſe either in Wapping or in the purlieus of Tower-hill. From this unfavourable detail of theſe two remains of the chambers of antient magnificence, it is no wonder that common obſervers give into the general wiſh to ſee more modern and more reſpectable apartments for the reception of Majeſty and of the Peers of the realm. We almoſt, by ſome of the objects around us, fall in with the current of alteration; but our recollection recoils. What ſhall we not loſe by the propoſed change? Why, the walls themſelves, which, as already ſhewn, bear the features of hiſtoric evidences. We tremble for their annihilation; and, although profeſſional men may ſay more room is wanted for the additional attendants on national tranſactions, yet why muſt the Painted Chamber and the other antient parts of this palace be deſtroyed, when the deſired ſpace and other conveniencies may be acquired, by carrying out the Lords' chamber more Eaſtward, whereby no National Antiquity would then be torn from the public eye? But why ſeek I to ſtem a torrent? Perchance my efforts already to that purpoſe may go enough

* By way of giving ſtrength to this aſſertion, a ſolemn examination is here carried on, the day before the opening of each ſeſſion of parliament, for the purpoſe, no doubt, of diſcovering new Guy Vaux's and more barrels of gunpowder.

† See Mr. Milner's Anſwer to Dr. Sturges's "Reflections on Popery," p. 170.

‡ 1572, 1792. § 1666, 1780.

to

to overwhelm my honeſt hopes (it may be preſumed) of one time or other being thought worthy of being conſulted in matters relative to the repairs or reſtorations of ſome one or other of our antient edifices. My long and dear-bought experience in ſuch ſtudies would then know ſome moments of recompence for all my labours. To return. As it is, I fearfully bow to high reſolves, which cannot look down on my humble repreſentations; I am conſcious of my error, and therefore now reſume the thread of my narration.

The Tapeſtry here, like that in the adjoining chamber, from its intrinſic worth adds a grandeur, which, however, muſt be conſidered an accidental decoration, as ſome of its moſt material parts have been lately cut away for the purpoſe of introducing door-ways, &c.; and wooden ſconces are ſcrewed up, to hide and disfigure many of its chiefeſt beauties.

It may be neceſſary firſt to premiſe, that the Tapeſtry before us is, from the forms of the buildings, dreſſes, &c. of the reigns of Henry VII. and VIII. As ſuch, then, let us comment on the firſt piece of Tapeſtry on the Weſt ſide of the chamber.

On the left, is a delineation of the birth of ſome royal infant, where we ſee a grand bed with all its hangings and all the neceſſary decorations on ſuch an occaſion. We ſee the mother in bed receiving cordials from attending ladies; while the infant, in one part, is being bathed, and, in another, receiving the breaſt, more ladies aſſiſting for theſe purpoſes. Sweet-ſmelling herbs are thrown into a fire in a moveable furnace, of a curious conſtruction, in the middle of the room, where we find eggs roaſting, for the uſe, no doubt, of the indiſpoſed mother. The centre of this Tapeſtry is cut away for a modern door of entrance. To the right is a king in all his regal ſtate, accompanied by his nobles and guards, giving his royal mandates on ſome important ſubject; moſt probably on the above occaſion. From the dignified air, and the form of the figure and dreſs, it greatly reſembles the familiar portraits of our eighth Henry. The mixture of the ſtyles of the building, of the pointed-arch work and the then newly-introduced parts of the architecture from Greece and Rome, are very richly exhibited.

Second piece of Tapeſtry, on the North ſide.—In oppoſition to the deep-rooted prejudices in favour of the performances of foreign artiſts, and for ſubjects of foreign hiſtory, I maintain that the deſign and execution of this work (in point of drawing) is equal to any thing they ever produced. It deſcribes a battle in its utmoſt fury, where the knowledge of the imitative art is manifeſted either in the diſpoſition of the principal figures, their contraſted attitudes, or in the natural perſpective diminution of them. It is impoſſible to ſingle out any one groupe in preference to the other for particular admiration; all are alike pre-eminent in the terrific diſplay of this ſcene of death. One hero has his enemy under his foot, and is thruſting him through with his lance; the ſame fatal end is given to an unhorſed knight by his conquering antagoniſt, whoſe foaming ſteed is trampling him under his feet. Another knight, in all the complete coſtumic habiliments of war, is unhorſing his opponent; and for a moment all our pity is beſtowed on the falling courſer, who has received a lance in his generous breaſt. Now we are entranced in beholding the two royal competitors for the victory of the day. Their mortal animoſity is ſo livelily drawn, that words are vain to tell the delineations of their tremendous ſtruggle. Our ſight becomes deluded, and we almoſt ſee the whole picture animated before us; we hear the claſh of battle-axes, ſwords, and lances; hear the dying groans of the vanquiſhed,

and

and the triumphant ſhouts of the conquerors; ſee the flying banners become the prize of manual force; ſee, indeed, the utmoſt ſtretch of human genius. The pencil can do no more; and we here are ſatisfied at the efforts of its divine art. I now reluctantly remark, that a great part of this Tapeſtry to the left has likewiſe been cut away for a modern door-way.

Third piece of Tapeſtry, in continuation of the North ſide.—From what little is left of this piece, after its curtailments and cuttings away for a modern door, we can juſt make out that it ſhews the rout of the ſubdued party of the foregoing deſcribed battle. The confuſion attendant on ſuch an occaſion is well manifeſted; the orders given by the commanders ſeem totally diſregarded, and perſonal ſafety the only immediate buſineſs of each runaway. At a diſtance are the females belonging to their camp, who are guarded as well as circumſtance will allow. In the extreme diſtance are flying parties ſtill in the act of deſtroying each other; and to the right are buildings of a magnificent city.

Fourth piece of Tapeſtry.—A rural ſubject, whoſe figures appear allegorical; which being unallied to our preſent theme of illuſtration, we need not enter upon.

I ſhall now only hint, that I read of Propoſals for publiſhing copies of the Cartoons of Raphael (ſo often engraved before); but I hear of no ſubſcription ſet on foot for encouraging the bringing before the public engravings of the pieces of Tapeſtry, which I have brought to their notice; the former having but one claim to their regard; that is, their fine drawing, while the latter has every tie on their patronage, their fine drawing, and their hiſtoric merit. A Society, inſtituted for the ſtudy and protection of the works of Antiquity, to be ſure, by one or two of its members, had ſome feeble thoughts that way; but an artiſt belonging to their body having been the propoſed hand to perfect ſuch an undertaking, the whole fell to the ground, he unfortunately being a profeſſed admirer and defender of the Antiquities of this kingdom, and———

AN ARCHITECT.

Mr. URBAN, *Gray's Inn, June* 5.

YOUR attention to my laſt letter, p. 308, made me deſirous of not intruding again too ſoon on your notice, and occupying the valuable pages of your uſeful and informing Work. I told you before, that I have no pretenſions as a writer, though I would not willingly offend in any material point of propriety, but I have not leiſure enough to poliſh my compoſitions in the manner I could approve. Having, however, read very attentively the far-famed poem on the Purſuits of Literature, and all its accompaniments, I am led to give you ſuch opinions as have occurred to me on this ſubject, which has intereſted, and continues to intereſt, the general curioſity of the whole kingdom, from the matter and manner of it, beyond any precedent whatever which I am acquainted with.

I obſerved in my laſt letter, and gave pretty ſtrong reaſons for what I ſaid, that it does not appear that Mr. Mathias is the author of it; and that no one can be warranted in affixing the authorſhip of it to him, as Mr. Chalmers has done in too precipitate and violent a way, for which he has received abler correction and chaſtiſement than my pen can give him if I were inclined to do it, which I am not.

The public news-papers are perpetually diverting themſelves with Mr. Chalmers; and one facetious writer has actually given an account of his "LITERARY FUNERAL," with all the ſolemnities which were obſerved, and the perſons who attended it. Another gentleman has written an account of *his ghoſt*, which appeared to Lord Liverpool, Mr. Reeves, and other perſonages, near

near the Treaſury or Council-office, I forget which; and the wits of the Times are going on with the *leaden* apologiſt. They have created great merriment for the publick at Mr. C.'s expence; but, if I were Mr. Chalmers, and had ſo weighty *a leaden mace* as he has, I would ſtrive to find out the editors of the Morning Herald and Morning Chronicle, *pour cauſe*, and try whether they would riſe *from the earth*, like Antæus, with recruited ſtrength.

But his *leaden mace* is probably reſerved for better purpoſes; and I do not think it right to cenſure Mr. C. for his endeavours to find out the author of Junius's Letters, though he wants the firſt eſſential quality of an inveſtigator, a reaſonable quantity of *doubt*; for Mr. C. ſeems *never to doubt* at all of any point he once is reſolved to aſſume. His inſolence and ill-breeding to Mr. Mathias, even in his tract about Junius, is unwarrantable, which all gentlemen ſeem univerſally to condemn, as well as the *total* want of proof in the aſſertion itſelf. But perhaps, as the papers ſay Mr. C. is *literally dead* and defunct, we ought, Mr. Urban, to ſay only good of him; yet Dr. Johnſon inſtructs us alſo to ſay what is *true* of the departed; and in that ſenſe only I ſpeak of the late Mr. Chalmers.

Since I wrote laſt to you, I have looked at two letters in your Magazine, one in p. 300, ſigned M. G. and the other in p. 404, ſigned E. L. The former of theſe writers, M. G. has obliged the publick with various ſtrong and moſt eloquent extracts from the ſevere ſatirical performances addreſſed to Dr. Watſon 20 years ago, and which he ſuppoſes to be by the author of the Purſuits of Literature. The paſſages in queſtion are very curious in themſelves; and I thank this gentleman for having given them in print, as the tracts themſelves are not to be had; at leaſt I have not been able to procure them, after a long ſearch, at any bookſeller's, or the original publiſher. Theſe paſſages certainly point out an intended and extenſive ſatirical work upon *literature*, and very much in the ſpirit of the poem in queſtion, but not by any means ſo deciſively as it is abſolutely affirmed. Of the letters to Dr. Watſon I have heard many conjectures, but no proof whatſoever was ever brought home to any perſon.

If it be the ſame author, he has indeed made an *amende honorable* to the now Right Reverend Prelate; but it is unaccountable, on that ſuppoſition, that I cannot find the moſt remote alluſion in the Purſuits of Literature to the Heroic Epiſtle, Addreſs, and Treatiſe, to Dr. W. from the beginning to the end, which I perſuade myſelf *muſt*, however involuntarily, have been the caſe if the authors were in reality the ſame. But I never can attach any thing like real poſitive argument from a ſimilarity of ſtyle, which Pope very juſtly contributed to laugh away as not at all founded on reaſon. When Mr. Chalmers wiſhes to prove Hugh Boyd to be the author of Junius, from the compariſon of the writing, he fails egregiouſly, and indeed *in toto*. I think ſimilarity of ſtyle is very naturally a component part of any proof from probability, and by no means to be rejected in the conſideration; for it has ſome little weight when combined with the other circumſtances; but ſtill it is only a probability at moſt.

When the author of the Purſuits of Literature, and the author of the Heroic Epiſtles to Dr. Watſon, adopted the ſame phraſes, ſuch as of *a darkneſs which might be felt*, they ſpoke indeed true enough of the power of their works; but, as as it is a phraſe which is taken from the Scriptures, it is fooliſh to reſt upon it even as a probable proof. They both ſpeak in praiſe of the ſtyle of Junius, as they well may; yet what do they ſpeak but the ſentiments of all literary and political

men

men, with a very few exceptions? There is a long panegyrick on Dr. REYNELL brought from the Epiſtolary Treatiſe to Dr. W. by your ingenious correſpondent M. G.; but I cannot make any deductions from it in favour of the hypotheſis; and Dr. R. has been accuſed himſelf of writing moſt of the notes of the Purſuits of Literature; which to men who really know him and *his ſtyle* (if we muſt have recourſe to ſuch an argument) muſt appear abſurd on the face of it, even excluſively of the ſolemn *denial*, which Dr. R. publiſhed under his own hand, of all or any concern, direct or indirect, with the celebrated work.

I think the publick has been much impoſed upon by ſpecious reaſoning on this ſubject, long before the rude and violent aſſertions of Mr. Chalmers, calling Mr. MATHIAS *by name*. The obſtinate, or ſteady and invincible ſilence of Mr. M. in this affair, after enduring ſuch a weight of abuſe and falſhood, has confounded the adverſaries of the Purſuits of Literature more than any thing elſe, becauſe no ſimilar ſilence has ever been preſerved, except when Mr. Burke, Mr. Hamilton, &c. were called upon as the authors of Junius. If Mr. MATHIAS has the abilities which they aſcribe to him, he had a fine opportunity of diſplaying them whether he was or was not the author of the work in queſtion; for, in either caſe, the field was very open indeed, as he had been notoriouſly libelled. But for Mr. M. not to ſay one word of any kind whatever (even excluſive of what I have formerly ſtated to you) implies ſuch a calmneſs or indifference about the buſineſs as is not conſiſtent with the moſt common and general principles of all men in ſuch a caſe. But I know he has conſtantly declared, that the world would find themſelves *miſtaken*, and that people might write what they pleaſed; as for his part, he ſhould never ſay one ſyllable publicly about it, as it did not really concern him; and he left his character with the friends who *knew* him generally or particularly. I know if any man, or ſet of men, had attacked me as they have done him, Mr. Urban, they would have heard a very great deal from me, and in the hardeſt manner of ſtriking with the pen which I could ſummon up; but all perſons muſt judge for themſelves. The preſent maſter of Trinity college, in Cambridge, has alſo diſdained to ſay a word upon the ſubject.

Your other correſpondent, who ſigns himſelf E. L. p. 404, draws a different concluſion from the extracts from the Epiſtles to Dr. W. E. L. ſeems to be an acute man in reaſoning, and in particular in the two points he notices; 1ſt, that the author of Purſuits of Literature *never* ſays directly he is an *Etonian*, or, 2dly, that he is a Cambridge man. If he had really been a fellow of Trinity college in former times, as it is hardily aſſerted, I think it is rather ungrateful in him not to praiſe it in direct terms when he had ſo glorious an opportunity, and eſpecially when it has produced ſuch great ſcholars, ſtateſmen, poets, and lawyers. I cannot account for it; becauſe, whatever he had ſaid *generally* in praiſe of that ſeminary, would, after all, have proved nothing of the point in queſtion.

E. L. thinks himſelf warranted in the concluſion, that the author of the Purſuits of Literature was not educated at Cambridge; and, as he is indiſputably an univerſity-man, Oxford had the honour of producing him; for I never heard it hinted that he came from Dublin. The learned and ingenious, though deſultory, editor of the Iriſh Purſuits of Literature gives no hint at all about that point; and indeed, I think, it is clear. Some people think he praiſes the Cambridge men ſo much more than the Oxonians that he is certainly a Cantab. But E. L. reſolves that queſtion by ſaying, that he is known by his acquaintance;

quaintance; *a ſocils*, he ſays. This may be the caſe; but I have no ground for conjecturing reaſonably on that, and I will not trouble you with idle arguments.

I fear I have been too long at preſent to venture any remarks on the work itſelf, its variations, and the connection of its parts, its defects, as well as excellencies; but, if you ſhall be willing to receive them with the ſame kindneſs and patience which you have ſhewn to the preceding remarks, I will tranſmit them to you next month.

Yours truly, MESSALA.

(To be continued.)

Mr. URBAN, *July* 16.

THE ſmall letter *r* and the little *s* in MSS. are ſo much alike as to be now and then miſtaken the one for the other. This is, no doubt, the reaſon why the word *recludere* appeared to Gronovius to ſignify both to open and to ſhut. There are two paſſages where *recludere* has been ſuppoſed to mean *claudere*. The firſt is in Juſtin, lib. I. 9: "Itaque (Oſtanes) per internuntios quærit a filia, quæ inter regias pellices erat, an Cyri regis filius rex eſſet. At illa nec ſe ſcire, nec ex alia poſſit cognoſcere, quia ſingulæ ſeparatim recludantur."—"Alii ficus recentes—in novo vaſe fictili a ſe ſeparatas recludunt."

In both theſe places the *r* is printed for the *s*; and in the firſt edition of Juſtin, 1470, the word *Oſthani* in moſt editions is *Orthani*. In Pliny he is called *Oſthanes*; Apuleius and Minucius Felix, *Oſtanes*, *Hoſtanes*. See Gronovius on the Medea of Seneca. EPID.

Mr. URBAN, *Feb.* 23.

CHERRY-HINTON church (pp. 304, 321) is ſituated about two miles from Cambridge. In the chancel are ſome inſcriptions in memory of the Serocolds, which containing nothing worthy of notice, I forbear ſending them. The monument of Capt. Serocold, being a juſt tribute to the memory of a brave officer, who fell fighting for his country, deſerves to be excepted, and a place in your Miſcellany is requeſted for it. To the North wall of the chancel is affixed the monument, which is of white marble. The inſcription is as follows:

"To the memory
of WALTER SEROCOLD, eſq. only ſon of the late Rev. Walter Serocold, captain in his Majeſty's navy,
ſlain at the ſiege of Calvi, in Corſica,
July VIII. MDCCXCIV.
aged XXXVI.

The three ſurviving ſiſters erected this monument as a token of affection for the beſt of brothers. The public loſs may be eſtimated from the following extract of Admiral Lord Hood's official letter: 'but I have to lament, and which I do moſt ſincerely, the loſs of a very able and valuable officer, Capt. Serocold, who was killed by a grape-ſhot while getting the laſt gun in its place, ſoon after the enemy had diſcovered our battery. The king has not a more meritorious young captain in his majeſty's ſervice.

He commanded the floating battery which was burnt by red-hot grape-ſhot before Baſtia, and afterwards ſerved with infinite reputation at the batteries on-ſhore.

Independent of my regard and eſteem for him, I feel his loſs a public one.
HOOD."

Under the inſcription are the arms of Serocold impaled with another coat. (Surely a miſtake, as the captain was not married.) The arms of Serocold, Parted per chev. Arg. and Sa. in baſe a tower proper, in chief two fleurs-de-lis. The other coat, Arg. a chevron Sa. between three creſcents. Probably his maternal coat: if ſo, they ſhould have borne quarterly, and not impaled. GLAUCIAS.

Mr. URBAN, *Reigate, July* 16.

I AM concerned to ſee your valuable pages made the vehicle of idle cavil at the moſt ſacred tenets of the Chriſtian church. Could Mr. F or any other man produce ſolid arguments againſt them, he would have a right to be heard; but the puny objections, p. 499, have been anſwered and put to ſilence over and over again.

I mean

I mean not to enter the liſts; I leave your correſpondent to his immediate opponent, if he ſhould think it neceſſary to reply, after making, with your leave, one or two old remarks on his ſtale objections.

"The words, *in the beginning*, mean a time," ſays Mr. F. "at a limited diſtance; and all perſons quibble who give them the fantaſtical meaning of, from all eternity." Theſe are bold aſſertions, but they are unſupported by any proof or authority whatſoever; and are in direct contradiction to Prov. viii. 22, Micah v. 2, and Habak. i. 12; from which paſſages it appears that, as ſurely as God is from everlaſting, and his wiſdom from eternity, ſo ſurely was the *Logos* of St. John, who was ἐν ἀρχῇ, from eternity alſo.

But this mode of reaſoning may, it is highly probable, be to Mr. F. "ſtark nonſenſe, ſerving only to confound his underſtanding." Let us, therefore, indulge him, and attend a little more to what the Evangeliſt himſelf ſays: "In the beginning the Word was God; all things were made by him." I am almoſt aſhamed to put ſo ſilly a queſtion as, Who made him who made all things? Permit me, then, to uſe another Apoſtle's words, "He who built all things is God."

But there is, it ſeems, another quibble about Philip. ii. 6, concerning which I wiſh not to trouble you or your readers, who may conſult the commentators, but paſs on again to the Apoſtle's own language; "Chriſt Jeſus, being in the form of God, took upon him the form of a ſervant." By taking upon him *the form of a ſervant* is meant, that he really and formally became a ſervant. This is a point about which there can be no debate, becauſe he himſelf tells us, "that he came not to be miniſtered unto, but to miniſter." But then, as he was really and formally a ſervant, ſo was he alſo really and formally God, for he was *in the form of God*. The expreſſion in both caſes is, as you well know, literally the ſame.

Theſe old arguments are ſo deciſive, that I am diſpoſed to believe Mr. F. has never ſeen them; and, if that ſhould be the fact, it will lead me to think farther, that our ſiſter univerſity purſues the ſtudy of mathematicks to the neglect of the more important one of divinity; and that this gentleman, therefore, is an object of commiſeration rather than of cenſure.

A general reſurrection of the dead (p. 515), and the univerſal future judgement of both the juſt and unjuſt, are ſo plainly taught us, that no ſeeming contradiction can warrant the ſuppoſition that either will be partial. In St. Luke, xx. 35, our Saviour alludes to the righteous *only*; for the word τυχεῖν (which your worthy correſpondent P. ſhould have attended to rather than to καταξιωθῆναι), when uſed by the Sacred Writers in a metaphorical ſenſe with a genitive caſe, *always* (I believe) ſignifies to obtain or enjoy ſome *good* thing.

CLERICUS SURRIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 1.

THE biographical pages of your Magazine, however learned and important the other parts of its information may be, affords to my turn of mind its greateſt amuſement and pleaſure; nor am I ſingular in my remark, for I obſerve another gentleman treats one of your late numbers like as he would a Hebrew book, by beginning at the laſt page, and reading backwards. I confeſs, and I am not ſorry to confeſs it, that my only and ſupreme gratification is to muſe over an Obituary, an epitaph, or a moſs-grown tomb-ſtone, and, in a retired corner of an old church-yard, to ruminate the manſions of the dead, "where," as we read, "The wicked ceaſe from troubling, and the weary are at reſt."

Light or vain attempts at wit ſuit not the gravity and ſolemnity of ſuch ſcenes, when we look for the examples of virtue and the conſolations of religion on the tomb of the good man and the

the ſound Chriſtian. Some of the common head-ſtones, it is true, contain more ſpirit than many of the laboured inſcriptions. I could not reſiſt a ſmile when I read a pleaſantry of an honeſt farmer, within 30 miles of town, over the turf of his old wife, and her ſon by her former huſband. The youth, being a ſpoilt child, had prodigally ſquandered his father's fortune, and had the good luck not to feel poverty, but made his exit with his laſt ſhilling, ſays our poet:

"In her life ſhe did her beſt;
Now I hope her ſoul's at reſt.
And Tom, her ſon, lies at her feet,
Who liv'd till he made both ends meet."

Epitaphs are often dictated by the pen of gratitude, and of homage to a departed friend; now and then by family pride, vanity, and oſtentation. Yet even here they ſpring from a laudable ſource, and point to a noble end, towards inſpiring the age with a love of virtue and of fame. Should they be found ſometimes to ſoar on too high a pinion, it is not to be wondered at. Hiſtoric truth ſhould only ſmile at the panegyrick, while meek-eyed Charity turns aſide at the poliſhed falſhood.

It muſt be allowed that we may derive advantage from ſepulchral inſcriptions; they aſſiſt the labours of the Antiquary, by a record of well-founded facts; and, whether we view the abbey at Weſtminſter, or a remote country church-yard, they ſtamp decidedly the character of the time, and ſhew the progreſs of ſcience, of learning, and of the improvements of the age. Says a learned author, "they ſketch the great out-lines of character, and, like the epitome of a ſermon, teach the moſt important truths in the moſt comprehenſive form."

From the pen of ſome well-known writers I have ſelected a few epitaphs I have ſeen and admired; and, ſhould my remarks be thought worth your attention, it may encourage me to write to you again.

In the church-yard of Wooton-Wawen, in Warwickſhire, is a head-ſtone thus inſcribed:

"H. S. E.
JACOBUS BOXTER,
Gulielmo Somervili, arm.
promus, et canibus venaticis
præpoſitus.
Dom. foriſque fidelis.
Equo inter venandum corruente,
et inteſtinis graviter colliſis,
poſt triduum deplorandus obiit
28vo die Jan^ii 1719, æt. 38."

It appears that theſe elegant lines were written by the celebrated Somervile, the poet, as a grateful tribute to the memory of James Boeter, his careful and ſteady huntſman, who received his death in the chace by an inward hurt, of which he lingered three days. It is ſingular that this man's name in Greek points to his occupation in life, Βοντης, *clamator*; and it is more ſingular ſtill, if what we are told is true, that the author of the Chace ſhould engage a ſervant, to ſucceed Boeter in this his favourite purſuit, of the name of *Bawler*.

In the chapel South of the chancel of Wooton-Wawen the family of Somervile are depoſited for near 200 years. On a marble ſlab is,

"H. S. E.
MARIA, Gulielmi Somervili, arm.
uxor dilectiſſima,
Hugonis Bethel, de Ryſe,
in com. Ebor. arm. filia.
Piè vixit,
intrepidè obiit
Nonis Septemb. A.D. 1731."
"H. S. E.
GULIELMUS SOMERVILE, arm.
obiit 17mo Julii, 1742*.
Siquid in me boni compertum habeas, imitare;
ſiquid mali, totis viribus evita;
et ſcias te quoque fragilem eſſe,
et mortalem."

In the above chapel lie alſo his only brother, the Rev. Edward Somervile, LL. D. ob. 1734, æt. 50. His father Robert S. eſq. ob. 1705, æt. 58. His mother, Elizabeth, daughter of Sir Charles Woolſely, bart. ob. Jan. 10, 1742. Grandfather, William S. ob. 1676, æt. 48. Grandmother, Anne, daughter of Lord Tracy. Which William was ſon of Sir William S. knt. by ——, daughter of Sir John Shirley, of Suſſex.

On the death of the poet, in 1742, leaving no iſſue, the eſtates in the counties of Warwick and Glouceſter deſcended to James Lord Somerville, who was then one of the ſixteen peers of Scotland. (vol. XIV. p. 387.)

South of the chancel, in the church of Lewiſham, Kent, is lately erected a very handſome mural monument, by Flaxman, to the memory of Mary, the eldeſt daughter of Mr. Alderman Luſh-

* In his 50th year, being born 1692. Biog. Dict.

ington,

ington, wife of —— Blackſhaw, eſq. of Devonſhire-ſtreet, Portland-place, ſon of the late Edward Blackſhaw, of Taviſtock ſtreet, Covent garden, haberdaſher, who died ſome years ago, and was deſcended of an antient family near Macclesfield, co. Cheſter. Mr. B. left London, and reſides near Newbury, in Berkſhire, living ſome time apart from his lady, owing to family differences, which were not leſſened by the mediation of friends into ſoft and god-like reconcilement. The lady's married name does not appear on the monument.

In a ſemicircle round the top:

"Bleſſed are they that mourn, for they ſhall be comforted.

MARY,

daughter of William and Paulina Luſhington, born Oct. 7, 1771, died Feb. 6, 1797.

Blame not, ye calm obſervers of diſtreſs,
A mother ſorrowing to a fond exceſs!
True filial excellence, of life ſo brief,
Claims the full tribute of no common grief.
Here Friendſhip, form'd by Nature's ſweeteſt tie, [eye,
And hallow'd e'en by Heaven's approving
Laments the deareſt joys Affection gave,
Loſt in the darkneſs of a daughter's grave.
Pity abſolves the parent thus o'ercome;
Her reaſon cruſh'd, her reſignation dumb:
No human comforters ſuch pangs controul;
But Seraphs whiſper to the mourner's ſoul,
'Raiſe thy ſunk eye to her, in ſainted reſt,
Whoſe beauty charm'd thee, whoſe perfection bleſt; [choir,
Whoſe voice, now joining the ſeraphic
To thee was ſoothing as Devotion's lyre!
See her exalted from the miſts of earth
To radiant recompence for ſpotleſs worth!
And let her merit (ſtill thy graceful pride)
Prove to the throne of Truth her parent's guide." HAYLEY.

[Some epitaphs of the Lushingtons may be found in vol. LXVIII. 1021.]

On a neat mural monument, in Alnwick church, Northumberland, below a figure leaning on an urn, is,

"Conjugum optima, mulierum amantiſſima, vale."

On a tablet below:

"Near this place are depoſited the remains of FRANCES, the wife of Henry Collingwood Selby, of Severnsfield, in this pariſh. She was the only daughter of Prideux and France Wilkie, of Doddington, in this county. She ſurvived her three brothers, John, Matthew, and Prideux, who died batchelors from the ages of 22 to 28. On Sunday, the 1ſt of Auguſt, 1790, a few hours after her delivery of her firſt child, FRANCES WILKIE SELBY, departed this life in her 26th year, univerſally beloved and lamented.

Till the laſt day, the duſt repoſing here
Deſerves the moral thought, the moral tear.
She ſhone in all the tender ties of life,
An exemplary daughter, ſiſter, wife;
Graceful her manners, and humane her breaſt, [treſs'd.
Pleas'd the polite, and gladden'd the diſ-
Tho' gay, devout; tho' gentle, firm her mind; [ſign'd.
Grateful to Heav'n ſhe liv'd; ſhe dy'd reWhen ſuch tranſcendent merit yields its breath, [death."
Its living friends feel all the pangs of

Hoc marmor, ſacratum optimæ conjugis memoriæ, quam ſemper habebit acerbam, caram, honoratam, poſuit Henricus Collingwood Selby, anno 1791."

Arms. Barry Or and Sa. diſtinguiſhed by a mullet Gu. *Selby.* On an eſcutcheon of pretence, Arg. a force in feſs Gu. and Az. diſtinguiſhed by a creſcent, *Wilkie.*

This epitaph is ſaid to be written by the Rev. Percival Stockdale.

The late Sir John Elliot, bart. M.D. who died at Brockett-hall, on a viſit to Lord Melbourne, in 1786, has a monument erected to his memory in Hatfield church by his uncle, the late William Davidſon, eſq. of Morris hall, near Edinburgh, and of Redlion-ſquare, London; to which he applied the following lines from the elegant pen of Mr Jerningham, and which had previouſly found their way into the public prints:

"Thus, when the poiſon'd ſhafts of Death are ſped, [head.
The plant of Gilead bows her drooping
The holy balm, which ſooth'd another's pain, [vain."
O'er her own wound diſtils its charm in

A TRAVELLER.

Mr. URBAN, *Colebrook-row, Iſlington. May 6.*

IN your Review of New Publications, p. 360, I obſerve ſome brief remarks on a ſermon which I preached on Nov. 29, 1798, the day of thankſgiving for Lord Nelſon's victory. So great a miſrepreſentation is made of a particular paragraph, by inſerting only a part of it, that I muſt requeſt you, in juſtice to myſelf, to permit the whole to appear, together with an explanatory note, which the moſt curſory reader of the ſermon muſt have perceived at the bottom of the page. The paſſage is as follows:

"This day is ſet apart for public thankſgiving

giving to Almighty God, for the late signal interpositions of his providence on behalf of our country. We have cause, great cause, for thankfulness. And while the Protestant Dissenters, equally with their brethren in the Establishment, feel the gratitude which is due to the great guardian of Britain for many recent public mercies, they with pleasure unite in the voluntary tribute of this day. Yes, I repeat it, the *voluntary* tribute of this day. We are left totally at liberty, by the tenor of the proclamation, either to observe this day, or not to observe it. On a similar occasion in the last year*, the majority of Protestant Dissenters in and about the metropolis deemed it expedient, for reasons sufficiently obvious, not to have their places of worship open for public service. No penalty was incurred; no public censure was passed. The law of the proclamation did not touch them. No such obstacles to our assembling for religious worship as then subsisted taking place this day, it appears highly decent and proper that we should unite with our Sovereign and our fellow-subjects, in gratefully acknowledging the Divine hand, and in endeavouring to excite each other to that moral and religious improvement which distinguished national mercies demand."

The reasons *sufficiently obvious*, for omitting the service on that day in many dissenting congregations, were these; that some of their places of worship were absolutely inaccessible; that the people in general being engaged in viewing the procession, very few could have been expected to attend had service been performed; and that the deserted pews would have appeared far more disrespectful to Government than the total omission of the service.

As you have thought proper, so long after the publication, to announce my sermon in your Review, you will not object, I hope, to insert this attempt to defend myself and my brethren from insinuations which are totally groundless. ROBERT WINTER.

Mr. URBAN, *Cambridge, July* 11.

THE author of "Lines occasioned by the late Publication of Cowper's Poems in 1798," inserted in p. 565, has given much surprize to many, by making his own want of acquaintance with the different editions of those poems a ground of accusation against the Rev. Mr. Newton, of St. Mary's, Woolnoth. The charge brought against Mr N. is, that of publishing a Preface to Cowper's Poems in the year 1798, and antedating it *fifteen years*, in order to raise the idea that the Preface was written and published in 1782; which your correspondent endeavours to insinuate was not the case. The author of the "Lines" will, I trust, forgive me for informing him, that of the various editions of Cowper's Poems, some have been published with Mr. Newton's Preface, and some without it. The editions of 1793 and 1794 contain it; but an edition printed in 1788 has it not, and yet it is inserted in an edition published in 1787. I have never seen the editions of the first volume which appeared in 1782; but I have every reason to believe that one of them, at least, contained Mr. Newton's preface. It is well known that, previous to this period, Mr. Cowper and Mr. Newton had spent many years at Olney, in Buckinghamshire, in habits of the warmest intimacy and friendship; and when Mr. N. in 1779, published the first edition of the Olney Hymns, he lamented the long and affecting indisposition of Mr. C. and spoke of that publication (which contains several hymns written by Mr. C.) "as a monument to perpetuate the remembrance of an intimate and endeared friendship." Now, I would beg leave to ask your correspondent, if Mr. N. in 1779, was desirous "to perpetuate the remembrance of" his attachment to Mr. Cowper, what cause could induce him, in 1782, to be so ashamed of his former friend as to be so unwilling to bring him into public notice? And, if he had any motive for neglecting or being ashamed of him then, why should he, in 1787, or at any subsequent period, impose upon the public by *pretending* to be his friend? But such *pretensions* were unnecessary: many persons, who had the pleasure of being acquainted with both of these gentlemen, can willingly testify the anxious solicitude and regard they uniformly expressed for each other; and I speak from good authority when I say, that, in 1792, when Mr. C. was in possession of his health and faculties, and needed not an editor to publish his translation of Homer, several letters passed between him and Mr. Newton on the subject of that translation; all

of

* "Dec. 19, 1797, the day of thanksgiving for Lord Duncan's victory, when a splendid procession through a great part of the metropolis engaged the public attention."

of which exhibited manifeſt tokens of their mutual friendſhip and eſteem.

I know not what motives may have ſtimulated the author of the "Lines" to hold up to public cenſure the character of Mr. Newton; but I hope what I have here ſaid will convince him of the injuſtice of his imputations; and, ſhould that be the caſe, I hope a regard to character, which ought always to be held ſacred, will induce him to give the acknowledgement of his error as much publicity as he gave his accuſations.

I have no perſonal acquaintance with Mr. Newton, but both the nature of the works he has iſſued from the preſs, and the repreſentations of his friends, give me reaſon to admire him as an amiable man, who has made it the grand object of his life to promote the happineſs of all around him, and who, therefore, if on no other account, deſerves to be reſcued from anonymous miſrepreſentation. Appealing to your well-known impartiality as an apology for my requeſting the inſertion of this letter, I remain, yours reſpectfully,

OLINTHUS GREGORY.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 12.

CHARLES-TOWN, Cornwall, is ſituated in lat. 50 deg. 11 miles, North longitude, 5 deg. 10 miles Weſt of London. It is in the pariſh of St. Auſtell, and diſtant from it about two miles. This town was formerly called Polmear, deriving its name from the bay before it on the Britiſh Channel ſtyled Great Pool; "pol," in the Corniſh language, ſignifying *pool*, and "mear," *great* *. Polmear contained only two or three ſmall dwellings until the preſent additions were made by the proprietor of the ſoil, Charles Raſhleigh, eſq. of St. Auſtell's, brother of the member for Fowey; and, in conſequence of them, it has aſſumed the name Charles-Town. Theſe conſiſt of ſeveral houſes and buildings for different purpoſes, a commodious hotel, warehouſes for depoſiting fiſh in, a thread manufactory, chapel for the ſect of Methodiſts, &c. Continuing his improvements, Mr. R. has erected a pier at the bottom of the town, next the bay, and formed a dock at the back of it. Theſe will admit veſſels of from 5 to 700 tons burden. It is needleſs to ſay more of the one, than that it was built by an excellent architect under the directions of the late Mr. Smeaton, whoſe plans have been faithfully carried into execution; and the other, that it is well contrived, ſo as to be filled with water and emptied at pleaſure. For the protection of theſe, as well as the town, he has alſo ſpiritedly added a battery on the cliff above, conſiſting of four 18 pounders; whence the Charles-town volunteers, to whoſe care it is committed, fired a ſhot at Sir Edward Pellew's ſquadron, when it entered the bay without hoiſting the proper ſignals. This produced from Sir Edward not only an immediate and willing compliance with the uſual forms, but a compliment to the garriſon for keeping a good look-out. In conſequence of the accommodations for veſſels of the burdens abovementioned, many are here built for the coaſting trade. Theſe are conſtantly employed in the exportation of metals got from the neighbouring mines, blocks of granite, and a ſtone called China-ſtone (which conſiſts of gypſum and calcareous ſpar) from the hills. The laſt is of great requeſt in the Staffordſhire potteries. The late Joſiah Wedgwood, eſq. in contemplation of the advantages ariſing from this ſtone, endeavoured to eſtabliſh pot-works in this town; but the expence of obtaining the vaſt quantity of coal neceſſary for this conſumption cauſed him to deſiſt. The increaſe of houſes and inhabitants here (though hitherto ſo rapid, the whole having been within almoſt the laſt three years) might ſtill have been much greater, had the proprietor of the ſoil admitted all the offers, for taking land to build upon, which were made by ſtrangers accidentally coming; but, confining the population of the place to towns in the neighbourhood, he has declined any overtures from diſtant quarters. Their principal inducement to ſettle at Charles-town were a cheap, eaſy, and expeditious mode of building, a plentiful ſupply of water, and a great facility of exporting and importing, together with the advantage of fiſhing. The method of building is not ſolely peculiar to the place, though principally practiſed in it; other parts of the country benefitting thereby. It conſiſts in raiſing mud walls from two to three ſtories high. Clay is worked with ſtraw. A foundation of ſtone,

* See Dr. Price's Archæologia, Cornu-Britannica, art. Pol and Mear.

ſtone, formed generally about three feet wide, but always in proportion to the intended height. On this is the mixture thrown, and applied by the builder with a three-pronged fork, who is ſo ſkilful in regulating it by his eye, that there is no need of a frame, or other guide, to aſſiſt him in finiſhing his work. Theſe buildings are left a ſhort time to ſettle, when they are covered in with ſlate, and remain not only moſt comfortably warm, but ſubſtantially durable. The apertures for windows and doors are either made as the walls riſe, or excavated afterwards out of the ſolid maſs; which latter is eſteemed the better way. When the outſides are whitened, they look light and regular; when they are left in their natural clay colour, modeſt and neat. The expence is about one third of brick-building. Water is not only good, and in the greateſt plenty, but, from its peculiar property of riſing in the higheſt parts of the hills, is capable of obeying the moſt extenſive applications, many of which have been already judiciouſly made for the ſupply of the town and the late camp. But it is ſuggeſted, that what has hitherto eſcaped notice, or not been carried into effect, might be advantageouſly executed, *viz.* the watering of ſhips paſſing along the Channel from other ports. The depth of the water in the pier, and the great eaſe with which that above may be conducted in a level of any height into veſſels below, together with the ſafety in which they would lie while taking in, make it an object for their turning out of their courſe into the bay for ſuch an accommodation. If any objection could ariſe, it muſt be, that there is a chance of their being detained ſometimes too long, the bay being ſo land-locked that it is not always a veſſel can get out. The bay is not above three miles in extent between Charles-town and the Channel, and about the ſame breadth, very deep, and perfectly ſafe. The pilchard fiſhery is carried on with great ſucceſs.

The camp was about a quarter of a mile above Charles-town, on a commanding height, late called Crimnes Common, but which, in conſequence of its vicinity, has changed its name to that of Charles-town Down. The down ſeems well calculated for the purpoſe, as to health, from the fine air it enjoys; and as to its military ſituation, from having under its immediate view the Channel and Charles-town bay outwards, and a large tract of country inwards. But there is not room to exerciſe a large quantity of troops. Wet weather is diſagreeable any where; and, though the rains are violent ſo long as they laſt, yet the gales which follow drive away any noxious vapours which might contribute to dampneſs; and as it has been ſuddenly wet in the extreme, ſo does the weather become immediately dry. The inacceſſible cliffs which wall that ſide of the down next the ſea ſecure it from any ſurprize of an enemy by night; ſignals demanded by the Fort at Charles-town, and points at the extremity of the bay, by day. The country inwards has a plain aſpect from the want of trees; in theſe parts, however, where they do grow, they become a conſequential character. The land which is ſtill unimproved, whereof the down comprizes a conſiderable part, exhibits of courſe a barren appearance; but that which is cultivated, gay in its fertile attire, reproaches the waſte for not being cloathed in better garb, fit to keep company with its rich neighbour, holding itſelf out as a bright example of the certainty of profit from cultivating the ſurface of the earth, in preference to the more precarious one of ſearching for gain in its mines. The owners have now taken the hint, and begun to incloſe in the moſt ſubſtantial manner. Manures are plenty; ſea-ſand impregnated with ſalt and pilchards are the chief, and always at hand; ſo that with the aſſiſtance of theſe we may hope, that not only part, but the whole country, ſo lately brought into notice by the circumſtance of the camp being formed on Charles-town Down, will in a ſhort time be particularly marked for its fertility. The ſoil is capable of doing any thing; it is friable in dry weather, of a ſoapy quality in wet, of a nut-brown colour, and on a *ſtratum* of white marble. From this deſcription, it will be obvious to your agricultural correſpondents, that very little aſſiſtance is required to cultivate it. Finally, in obſerving the general complexion of the country around the late camp, and the ſtreets laid out in it, one cannot but anticipate that, at ſome future period, the Down will ſo render itſelf worthy of notice, that a

junction

junction will be made between it and the town below: nor does this seem in the least chimerical when we consider the rapid progress Charles-town has already made, and its innumerable revenues, which will always enable it to increase more.

Mr. URBAN, *Deal, July* 11.

THE poem, vol. LXIX. p. 790, intituled, "To the Fountain of Blandusia," is the production of the Rev. Mr. Libscombe, and has already appeared in a collection of poems published by him in the year 1784, 4to. Clio (for such is the signature under which it appears) must certainly have imposed upon you designedly, as it is not a translation from the *Italian*, as he asserts it to be, but a translation of *the 10th ode of the third book of Horace*, beginning,

"O fons Blandusiæ splendidior vitro."

The "Parody on Gray's Ode on a Cat drowned in a Tub of Gold Fishes," p. 974, is copied from "The Kentish Register." DETECTOR.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 12.

THE following attempt at a solution of the German puzzle, delineated in p. 506, is at your service.

The *beacon*, the *tower on the rock*, and the *anchor*, are strongly emblematical of caution, fortitude, and hope; those essential requisites in our passage through the vicissitudes of life, aptly portrayed by vessels sailing on that inconstant element the *Ocean*.

Yours, &c. NORFOLCIENSIS.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 14.

IN answer to your correspondent of Norfolk, p. 232, I beg leave to say, that, for obvious reasons, I cannot comply with his request; though, as he mentioned his only reason for wishing to know the method of painting on glass was to paint some figures for a magic lantern, I can, therefore, furnish him with a receipt which will in every respect answer that purpose equally as well, or perhaps superior, being attended with less expence and trouble. Take good clear rosin, any quantity, melt it in an iron pot; when melted entirely, let it cool a little, and, before it begins to harden, pour in oil of turpentine sufficient to keep it liquid when cold. In order to paint with it, let it be used with colours ground with oil, such as are commonly sold in colour shops. After a little trial, the effects of this composition of colours will be better perceived than any thing else I can say on the subject. Whether the above method be commonly known, I do not know. B. I. B.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 15.

IN some of your last Numbers I have noticed several prescriptions towards a relief or a cure of Asthmatic complaints; and I have no doubt but that most, or all of them, have been, and may be, of service in particular cases. Of a perfect cure of an asthma I never heard, though I am sensible that, by proper management, the complaint may be removed for considerable intervals of time. Being one of the unfortunate brotherhood, though no member of the Faculty, I am anxious to contribute my mite to the relief of some of my fellow sufferers; and I think I could not well pitch upon an easier mode of communication, than by requesting you to allot a corner of your valuable Repertory to a few lines of mine upon the subject.

My complaint is what is called a *dry* asthma. I have had it from a child; at intervals perfectly free; the fits returning sometimes when least expected, and not easily got the better of when you suffer them to take possession for any length of time. They come on generally at night, after having been in bed a little while; are longer or shorter according to circumstances, and according to the resistance the patient makes. For, independent of every other remedy, I must advise to leave the field of battle to the enemy upon its first appearance; I mean, to get out of bed immediately, and sit down in an easy chair in an erect posture.

I remember, amongst many other intervals of different duration, two intervals in my life of about 18 months each, during which I have never remained for above more than one hour in bed in the night on account of this troublesome disorder, sitting up the remainder of the night under the most painful anxiety, which nothing at that time could remove, but was to be endured with a perfect resignation. Several remedies were tried to no purpose; and the only relief I could procure myself was every now and then by abstaining for a week or fortnight from going to bed at all.

I need

I need not tell thoſe, who are experimentally acquainted with the nature of this diſorder, in what ſituation the body was reduced under ſuch a long and unceaſing affliction; but I muſt haſten to tell them how I got the better of the enemy, ſo as, if not to deſtroy him, at leaſt to blunt his power; for, thank God! I am now ſince a good many years, by an uncontrovertible experience, perfectly the maſter to *prevent* a *fit* of aſthma, whenever, by ſome cauſe or other, an aſthmatical *diſpoſition* has got into the habit of the body, and which is of conſequence itſelf very ſoon removed. The thing is not new, and, perhaps, I have myſelf contributed a good deal to its being better known, though its efficacy has not always been admitted. It is nothing more or leſs than a ſtrong infuſion of coffee.

I was led to try it in the laſt of thoſe long aſthmatical affections mentioned above; however, without much faith in the remedy, conſidering it merely as one of thoſe *noſtrums* which one meets with ſo frequently in ſociety for every diſorder. But, to my utmoſt aſtoniſhment, one night, after having for the firſt time taken a ſtrong infuſion going to reſt, I ſlept that night as ſoundly as ever I did in my life, without the leaſt touch of aſthma whatever. The experiment was too beneficial to me not to try it again and again; and it has been conſtantly attended with the ſame ſucceſs. I at that time got, after a few doſes, entirely the better of that long aſthmatical affection; and, at every recurrence of the diſorder, I have recourſe to the *panacea*, which proves to be one to me.

My way of taking it is one or two diſhes, as hot as I can poſſibly bear it, going to bed immediately afterwards. Half an ounce at leaſt to every cup, which I render palatable with ſugar and a little cream.

A long continuance of the uſe of ſtrong coffee will affect the nerves, no doubt; but one *good* fit of aſthma, I am ſatisfied, ſhatters the nerves much more than many pounds of coffee; and, in this inſtance, of two evils we muſt, as in every other, chooſe the leaſt. A NEW CORRESPONDENT.

Mr. URBAN, *July* 16.

THE Vaccine *Variolæ*, and the inoculation from it, being a ſort of medical *mania* of the day, a few ſhort obſervations on it may not be amiſs.

It is a novelty in practice that cannot be fairly admitted or defended without the trial and experience of at leaſt 20 years, to determine the ſecurity from infection of the natural ſmall-pox to ſuch as have had a vaccine inoculation.

It is, *primâ facie*, unnatural to transfer to the human ſpecies the diſeaſes of any quadruped or other animal.

Why is it needful to inoculate from the cow? From an human ſubject it is eaſy, cheaply done, and perfectly free from danger.

Why does not the Inoculating Hoſpital, and hoſpitals for that purpoſe in different parts of the kingdom, adopt it? Sanctioned by ſuch authority, it would become general; but the enthuſiaſtic recommendations of young practitioners without experience ſhould be cautiouſly adopted. I hope in future, in annual publications of diſeaſes, there will be a claſs adopted for medical *mania*; it is a prevalent diſtemper, at this time not regularly claſſed. V. and B.

*** In cautioning the publick on this ſubject we have conſcientiouſly diſcharged what we thought an incumbent duty.—On the ſame principle, the ſubject ſhall now be cloſed by inſerting the following reſpectable atteſtation:

"Many unfounded reports having been circulated, which have a tendency to prejudice the mind of the publick againſt the inoculation of the Cow-pox; we, the underſigned phyſicians and ſurgeons, think it our duty to declare our opinion, that thoſe perſons who have had the Cow-pox are perfectly ſecure from the infection of the ſmall-pox, provided this infection has not been previouſly communicated.

We alſo declare, that the inoculated Cow-pox is a much milder and ſafer diſeaſe than the inoculated ſmall-pox.

William Saunders, M.D.	Samuel Chilver,
Matthew Baillie, M.D.	Henry Cline,
Henry Vaughan, M.D.	Aſtley Cooper,
Maxw. Garthſhore, M.D.	Edward Ford,
J. C. Lettſom, M.D.	J. M. Good,
James Sims, M.D.	James Horsford,
John Sims, M.D.	Joſeph Hurlock,
William Liſter, M.D.	Francis Knight,
Robert Willan, M.D.	James Leighton,
C. Stanger, M.D.	James Moore,
Alex. Crichton, M.D.	Tho. Paytherus,
Thomas Bradley, M.D.	Thomas Pole,
Thomas Denman, M.D.	J. W. Phipps,
John Squire, M.D.	John Ring,
Richard Croft, M.D.	James Simpſon,
R. J. Thornton, M.D.	H. L. Thomas,
John Abernethy,	Jonathan Wathen,
William Blair,	Tho. Whately."

III. *Dear-*

111. *Dearneſs occaſioned by Scarcity, not Monopoly; and the Duties of Men, ariſing out of the Circumſtances of Providential Viſitation, recommended, in a Sermon delivered in a Pariſh Church in the County of* Northampton, *on* Wedneſday, March 12, 1800, *being the Day appointed for a general Faſt. To which is added, An Appendix, containing Hints of practical Expedients for alleviating the Calamity, and, in general, improving the Condition of the Poor; together with a Table of the average Price of Wheat in each Year, from* 1595 *to* 1798 *inclusive.*

AS we are alive, our old acquaintance Septimus Hodſon come to life again! as, by his ſingular dedication to William Beaumarice Ruſh, Eſq. high ſheriff of the county of Suffolk, from *Thrapſton*, and the ſignature S H. we are inclined to think. The advice, grounded on Habakkuk iii. 17, 18, if not novel, is certainly good.

112. *On the prevalent and increaſing Neglect of the Holy Communion, a Sermon. To which is added, An Appendix, containing an Account of the Number of Communicants at the quarterly Sacraments in the Pariſh Church of* Sheffield *for the laſt Twenty Years. By* George Smith, *M. A. Curate of the ſaid Church, and formerly of* Trinity *College*, Cambridge.

THE decreaſe in the five years from 1790 to 1794 inclusive was exactly 260 per annum, or 52 per day; from 1795 to 1799, 764/5 per annum, or 152 9/25 per day; not ſo much owing to the erecting a new church in Sheffield, or to the increaſe of Methodiſm, as to the indifference or lukewarmneſs in thoſe who formerly attended the adminiſtration of this ordinance. We are afraid Mr. S. does not command much attention by his ſingular diſcourſes and publications; ſee vol. LXVIII. p. 785, LXIX. 316. He publiſhed, anonymouſly, "A ſhort Peal on the new Bells," which "has nothing to do (as ſome have ſuppoſed) with the technical art of *ringing*, but was principally deſigned as a ſeaſonable *call* to the public worſhip of God. Part of it had previouſly appeared under the ſignature of "Leonard Lovechurch," in the Xth number of "The Country Spectator," a periodical paper, publiſhed in 1792 and 1793, at Gainſborough, by the Rev. T. Middleton, to which the author was a contributor of that and only one other paper. And it was reprinted, with additions and alterations, on opening the peal of new bells in the parſh-church of Sheffield, with the hope and intention of "converting a temporary ſubject of popular concern into an occaſion of promoting the eternal and infinitely-important cauſe of truth and religion."

113. *The predicted Stability and Permanence of* Chriſtianity *illuſtrated by hiſtorical Teſtimony. A Sermon, delivered at* Salters Hall, November 2, 1799, *to the Supporters of the* Sunday *Evening Lecture at that Place, and publiſhed at their Requeſt. By* Thomas Morgan.

MR. M. makes a very proper application of the declaration of our bleſſed Lord, Matt. xvi. 16, 17, 18, to the overthrow of the Papal ſyſtem and dominion, by inferences highly favourable to the ſupernatural and divine original of the Chriſtian ſyſtem. He pays a proper compliment to the attention and zeal of his brethren, who, in 1735, preached at Salters Hall, and afterwards printed a collection of ſermons, in two volumes, beſides many others from the ſame pulpit not publiſhed. We have often remarked with regret the diſcontinuance and neglect of ſuch diſcourſes by the Diſſenting-miniſters, who affect not to diſtinguiſh between the Church of Rome and the Church of England. A circumſtance related by Mr. M. is too remarkable to be omitted: "In the latter end of the reign of the unhappy Louis XVI. it was reckoned, that, at the loweſt computation, there were above four millions of Proteſtants in France. This account I received from a Proteſtant miniſter from Bourdeaux, who, in 1789, came to this country to examine into the rules and diſcipline of our univerſities and places of education, with a view of eſtabliſhing a Proteſtant univerſity in that city. He informed me alſo that, in his diſtrict, he officiated as paſtor formerly in private or by connivance, but at that period openly to above 8000 of the reformed communion. It is with regret I cannot meet with any memoirs of the name of this gentleman, and of farther particulars relative to the vaſt number of Proteſtants then exiſting in the antient provinces of Provence, Dauphine, and Languedoc, or of their ſituation during the revolutionary ſcenes of later years." (p 53, and n.)

114. *Thoughts on Non-reſidence, Tithes, Incloſures, rare Landlords, rich Tenants, Regimental Chaplains, &c. &c. &c. By the Author.*

"OF the great neglect of the duty I am

am preſſing on the Clergy, and of the high importance of it, none are more ſenſible than the biſhops themſelves. The utility, the neceſſity of parochial reſidence, is the burden of every charge from Canterbury to Landaff. But I know not how it happens, it generally proves a recommendation *pro formâ*, and paſſes off like a viſitation dinner. The truth is, modern biſhops have not that weight and influence with their Clergy they ought to have, and which might be expected. Pity it is not otherwiſe; and it is almoſt an inexplicable difficulty to point out a reaſon why they have not." (p. 9.) "All I requeſt in my preſent conſideration of the clerical character is, a little learning, common abilities, and a decent character. I requeſt not a ſaint, and I do not ſuppoſe a notorious ſinner; and ſurely I am not faſtidious in my requiſition. Yet, poſſeſſed of theſe moderate qualifications, I know not ſo reſpectable a character as that of a reſident pariſh prieſt, nor ſo uſeful an one. His pariſhioners are his children, his neighbours are his friends, the poor look up to him, the rich reſpect him; he is with his five talents the faithful ſervant of his God, and the ſtate at large profits by his labours. I will venture to ſay, the community is ſo advantaged by it, that, if a general reſidence of the parochial clergy could be effected, the conſequence would ſoon become viſible in an amelioration of manners throughout the country; we ſhould ſee more of order every where prevail; we ſhould ſee ſomething of the ſpirit of religion where we now ſcarcely ſee the form of it." (p. 5.) In contraſt to the picture of ſuch a clergyman, we have, under feigned names of real perſons, thoſe of four of an oppoſite complexion: one ſerving four churches in a day; another reſident in his vicarage one night in three weeks; and improving a good farm; a third in a good paternal manor-houſe, the curate with a large family ſtarving in the dilapidated parſonage; the fourth, reſident only in the ſhooting ſeaſon, and the reſt of the year at Bath, or in town. Our author divides his curates into buck parſons or the old Welſhman yarn-ſtockinged tribe, with here and there an active Methodiſt, who fills his church with ſtrays from other pariſhes by a conſtant and earneſt attention to his duty, and, perhaps, by the irregularity of preaching without notes, and explaining Scripture truths in a manner that may be beſt underſtood by thoſe whom it concerns to underſtand them. There is too much truth in the non-reſidence which this writer laments, and which, he aſſerts, is peculiar to the Church of England, being unknown in Roman-catholic and Calviniſtical ſtates. "It is certain that many of our preferments are ſold, or bartered away. The perſons that ſo obtain the poſſeſſion of them regard them as their property, and not as a charge. Thoſe who ſell them or barter them away conſider them in the ſame light. And this intereſt or that intereſt obtained with this or that great man, whether made directly to him, or indirectly through another great man, procures ſuch indulgence for one, two, or three. And the indulgence ſo granted becomes a precedent, of which four, five, or ſix, avail themſelves; and at laſt a general defiance is bidden to authority. But the biſhop's eye, it hath been already obſerved, cannot be in every corner of an extenſive dioceſe; which is very true, and ſuggeſts a ſubject of regret, that any part of our eccleſiaſtical eſtabliſhment ſhould have fallen into diſuſe, which is much the caſe with the rural deans, whoſe office is very uſeful in communicating to the biſhop, or his archdeacon, whatever may occur in his diſtrict liable to cenſure, or worthy of commendation. They would be very uſeful too in another inſtance, in which biſhops, uſing all the circumſpection, which I am perſuaded they do, are very liable to be impoſed on. The caſe to which I allude is that of *teſtimonials*. A biſhop cannot be ſuppoſed to know the private character of every individual clergyman in his dioceſe; but, by directing his archdeacon to write to the dean of the diſtrict, he would always be made acquainted with it; and, till the office of *rural deans* be re-eſtabliſhed, I would earneſtly recommend the ſtrict reſidence of the archdeacons, which, if I be not much miſinformed, is lamentably neglected." (p. 31—33.)

"To all theſe non-reſident gentry I muſt repeat the burden of the page, and tell them, that the firſt duty they owe their reſpective pariſhes is neglected; that to aſſociate occaſionally with their pariſhioners, to call in upon them, to be at hand to relieve the wants of thoſe who may have wants, to give advice to thoſe who perhaps may need it,

to

to ſpend in the pariſh the money they draw from it; theſe are the duties of their high office, of their important charge, which will tend to conciliate their pariſhioners to them, and win their reſpect and regard; and, when once that point is gained, every thing their paſtor recommends, his private advice, his public inſtruction, will be read with additional impreſſion by hearts warm with affectionate eſteem for him, and aſſured of his intereſted zeal for their happineſs both in this world and the next. And I will farther add, that a houſe too ſmall, or a houſe too large, or no houſe at all, is no excuſe either in the forum of law or conſcience for non-reſidence. Should the houſe be too ſmall or too large, a faculty is never refuſed to contract or enlarge it. And if there be no houſe at all upon the living, the incumbent is compellable to build one. And now tell me, reverend ſir, is any of the pleas I have above alluded to a ſufficient excuſe for non-reſidence? Is a two-penny ſermon, picked up from a pamphlet-ſtall, ill applied to your congregation, gutted and garbled to diſguiſe it, and read to your audience with as much *ſang-froid* as you would read a news-paper, a diſcharge of the duty you owe your pariſh equal to theſe obligations I have juſt mentioned, and a number of other little attentions which I forbear to enlarge on?" (p. 35—37.)

The writer proceeds to recommend *extempore* preaching, as more impreſſive and likely to produce effect and attention than a diſcourſe read from the ſermon-book; and he compares the impreſſions made on the congregation's minds by a Methodiſt preacher and Dr. Duval. He adverts next to the caſe of the diſputes about tithes, in which caſe the fault, he freely owns, generally originates with the pariſhioners. Since the improvements that have of late years taken place in grazing and agriculture, the value of livings is beyond calculation. (p. 39.) He thinks it ſtrange no mode of commutation can be adopted that might ſubſerve the great purpoſes of religion without injuring the temporalities of it. "To convert the ſtipend of the Clergy to a money payment, and veſt their property in the funds, is the wickedeſt idea a profligate and unprincipled mind ever ſeriouſly conceived. A prelude to it was, however, once brought forward, but juſtly ſcouted. The author of the project is every day ſinking into contempt; and it is unneceſſary to warn my country againſt the dangers of a ſingle individual, more diſtinguiſhed by low cunning than profound knowledge, by pliability to the bent of intereſt than ſolidity of judgement, more by pertneſs of plauſibility than ſound reaſoning and extenſive information." (p. 39.) Our author propoſes, that "*every proprietor of land be enabled to purchaſe, and every incumbent be obliged to ſell, his tithes*; the price to be fixed by an unintereſted jury at the average price of land in the county; and every proprietor may be enabled to make ſuch purchaſe by an act of parliament, which ſhould give a preference to mortgage for that purpoſe made above all others; the product of the moneys ſo advanced to be laid out in the purchaſe of land to the required amount, or nearly ſo, in whatever pariſh it may be met with, and the rent of that land, whether in one or more parcels, would form the value of the living. I do not ſee the weight of an objection that might be made, that this would throw too much land in mortmain; nor do I know that this mode of payment would be preferable to what tithes might be made, but it certainly is to the preſent manner of collecting them. (p. 41.) The land would be let tithe-free, and the clergyman lead a happier life, and be more uſeful to his pariſhioners. This mode is not more liable to fraud than the preſent, or than the appropriation of parts of incloſures." The writer eſteems all land gained from the ſea the property of the Crown, which might make great profit by the ſale of it. Vicars are compellable to reſidence, and the diſpenſing clauſe ſhould be ſtruck out of their oath; but, as the caſe is otherwiſe with rectors, it is propoſed to give ſome mark of diſtinction to reſident ones, ſuch as making them, *ex officio*, juſtices of the peace. He pleads for the re-eſtabliſhment of chaplains to regiments, as, if properly attended to, and not, by the connivance of the officers, made a ſinecure, likely to be of great uſe in diffuſing the principles of religion. The author (who now ſtyles himſelf "an old man and an old ſoldier") concludes with wiſhing that biſhops might be eſtabliſhed in our Eaſt Indian territori .

There is much good ſenſe in this

ſhort

ſhort pamphlet; and we earneſtly recommend it to the regard of our Prelates, who may fill their charges to the brim with good advice and earneſt wiſhes, while they take no meaſures to enforce either—and leave religion to ſuffer in the hands of its friends.

115. *The political as well as moral Conſequences reſulting reſpectively from religious Education, and its Reverſe, deduced from Hiſtory and Example; with a View of the Principles indiſpenſably neceſſary to be inculcated on the Minds of Youth in theſe Times. By* R. B. Nickolls, *LL.B. Dean of* Middleham.

WE have before met this patriotic miniſter in our walks (vol. LII. p. 342, LVIII. 54). This diſcourſe, preached three years ago for the benefit of ſome charity-ſchools in a provincial town, is called forth by the detection of the Atheiſtic conſpirators, ſo well developed by Profeſſor Robiſon and Abbé Barruel, and to ſerve as an antidote to the poiſon ſo ſedulouſly diſtributed that, when Payne's pamphlets were prohibited, they were folded up in the rough materials delivered by manufacturers to their workmen, and have been uſed by botaniſts to fold up their ſeeds and plants, thus, in the true character of the wicked one, ſowing tares among the wheat. From Matt. xviii. 14, the Dean inculcates the importance of early and individually propagating the Goſpel, by providing for the religious inſtruction of young perſons, a matter of ſerious attention in the earlieſt ages of the Church. Some kind diſpoſitions of Providence have appeared of late to remedy the defect, ariſing from the neglect of religious education among us, by inſtitutions calculated to diffuſe religious knowledge among the lower orders, by detaching, for a ſeaſon, their children from the wretched examples of vice and profligacy that would taint their earlieſt years at their own homes. Upwards of 40,000 children are thus trained in the charity-ſchools of England and Wales, beſides many thouſands in the Sunday-ſchools. To this point then we muſt direct our endeavours without remiſſion, nor reſt ſatisfied while a ſingle human being remains within the reach of our influence ignorant or unreclaimed, deſtitute of honeſt employment or proper ſupplies for his honeſt neceſſities. "It is, I believe, a fact but lately and not commonly known, that a ſociety of perſons in this kingdom has been ſome time formed for the purpoſe of diſtributing the poiſon of infidelity in ſmall and numerous tracts, drawn up in a popular ſtyle, and ſuited to the capacity of the lower orders among us, with the deſign of deſtroying the influence of religion on their minds, and effecting an overthrow of our conſtitution in church and ſtate. The meaſure is not new; a ſimilar proceeding began with the infidel writers among our hoſtile neighbours above 30 years ago; and the effect has been finally anſwerable to the malignity of the intention." (p. 28.) This is to be counteracted by teaching the riſing generation the *true* ground of *all* their duties, religious, moral, *civil*; that they are *all* alike founded on the *will* of God, and bound, *all* of them equally bound upon us with eternal ſanctions; that the relation of prince and people, and their conſequent duties and obligations, ariſe as truly and properly from the will of God as the relations of private and domeſtic life with their correlative obligations; and the juſt conſequence of this principle is, that it affords the beſt ſecurity the ſtate of human affairs will admit for good government and civil happineſs; it is as adverſe to the oppreſſion and tyranny of governors as to the ſedition and diſobedience of the governed, becauſe God, who is the father of all, and is no reſpecter of perſons, is the governor among the nations." (p. 31.)

116. *Delectus* Græcarum *Sententiarum, cum Notis tum grammaticis, tum philologicis, in Uſum Tironum accommodatis.*

"THE great benefit derived from the uſe of Dr. Valpy's Latin *Delectus* induced the author of this work, S. Prieſt, a friend of his, who keeps a ſchool at Scarning, Norfolk, to endeavour to compile materials from the beſt Greek authors, in order to form an introductory book to the Greek language, upon a plan ſomewhat ſimilar. After experiencing the uſe of it in his own ſchool, his friends adviſed him to publiſh it, which he has done, with notes, which he might have enlarged, from various authors, but declined it. He intended to have ſubjoined a lexicon, and ſome notes on the firſt Iliad of Homer, calculated to ſhew the origin and progreſs of dialects, the uſe of the Greek particles, the laws of Greek quantity, and ſimilar paſſages from Milton and Virgil. But this he reſerves to a future opportunity.

117. *The Priſoner's Defence ſupported: or, An Anſwer to the Charges and Allegations of* George Markham, *Vicar of* Carlton, *in* Yorkſhire, *contained in his Book intituled "More Truth for the Seekers."*

SOLOMON's obſervation, that the beginning of ſtrife is as one that letteth out water, was never more completely verified than in the preſent controverſy, in which we have already reviewed two tracts on each ſide, beginning with George Wilſon's (LXVII. 51), which the Quakers here diſavow any knowledge of, and their own defence (LXVIII. 54), by which it appears how little they gained by the new law in their favour. The preſent pamphlet, if it be not the laſt word, ought to be ſo—or there would be no end of quibbling.

118. *A Letter to the Right Honourable* William Pitt, *Chancellor of the Exchequer, ſhewing the Neceſſity and Facility of continuing the War; with a few ſeaſonable Hints to Mr.* Fox *and his Friends. By a Clergyman of the Church of* England.

THE Chancellor of the Exchequer will find nothing intereſting in this correſpondence.

119. *Strictures on the late Motions of the Duke of* Leinſter *in the Houſe of Peers,* Richard Brinſley Sheridan, *Eſq. in the Houſe of Commons, and a Paragraph in the ſemi-official Chronicle of Oppoſition. By* Samuel Henſhall, *M. A. Fellow of* Brazen Noſe *College,* Oxford.

EQUALLY unintereſting with the foregoing.

120. *To* Benjamin Hobhouſe, *Eſq. M. P. on the Subject of Mr.* Palmer's *Claim. By* C. Bonnor.

SEE our vol. LXVIII. p. 510.

121. *Matriculation, a Poem.*

UNINTELLIGIBLE! whether meant for blank verſe or proſe run mad.

122. *A Poem on the Eſcape of Sir* Sidney Smith *from* France, *and his happy Arrival in* England.

A SING-SONG recapitulation of the principal traits in Sir Sidney Smith's life, by a minor poet.

123. *The Duty of Churchwardens reſpecting the Church. By* John Napleton, *D. D. Chancellor of the Diocese of* Hereford.

MR. CHANCELLOR ſeems to have invaded the province of Mr. Archdeacon, in directing the attention of the proper officers to the care of churches and church-yards; to keep the former in good repair, dry, clean, comfortable, and warm, by good ceilings to the open roofs, which the conſtitutions of modern auditors require, who do not come out of the cold and comfortleſs manſions which kept their grandfathers and grandmothers in healthy exiſtence longer than their poſterity are qualified to arrive at; keeping the utenſils and furniture clean and in repair, the pariſh accounts and regiſter fair in the pariſh cheſt, the church yard decently fenced, and the herbage free from weeds and rubbiſh; not to ſuffer any maſter of ſoldiers, fair, market, or traffick, to be holden in it*, to be conſtantly attendant in the church to keep the congregation in order; collect the alms at the Communion; ſee that divine ſervice be duly performed, and no other miniſterial duty neglected; ſuffer no plays, feaſts, church-ales, drinking, or other profane uſage, in the nave, chancel, or belfry, or other part of the church or church-yard†.

124. *An Eſſay, tending to ſhew the Advantages which reſult to Revelation from its being conveyed to us in the Form of Hiſtory. By* John Spencer Cobbold, *M. A. Fellow of* Gonvile and Caius *College.*

MR. C. has ſtated and illuſtrated his arguments, which he admits to be novel in their application, with equal modeſty and acuteneſs. This mode of communicating Revelation offers no encouragement to the artifices of the intereſted, or the deluſion of the credulous; and, in fact, like the Scriptures we poſſeſs, *may* operate to the confutation of the one and the prevention of the other. It conſults alſo the dignity of the revealer, in exempting him from the evils of perpetual manifeſtation; it conſults the majeſty of the revealer without detracting from his activity; it connects efficacy with dignity; it is a means the beſt adapted to its end. It applies to the hopes and fears of man; it addreſſes him with motives ſufficient to induce, but not to compel; and,

* The good Chancellor does not appear to know, that many church-yards are *leaſed*, and to *farm letten*, for ſheep or other beaſts, by the incumbent or the churchwardens, who ſcruple not publicly to juſtify the practice and benefit.

† Does not this extend to playing at ball againſt the ſteeple, or breaking the windows by ſchoolboys?

while

while it preſerves his freedom, ſecures his reſponſibility. It does not, however, reſt its claim to notice on the merit of *negative* advantages; it poſſeſſes alſo merits of a *poſitive* nature, too obvious to be overlooked, and too important to be diſregarded. The great object of a revelation is, *to be believed, and by the operation of belief to influence the practice.* This object will be beſt attained by the mode of Revelation, which unites in the beſt manner and the higheſt degree the three following advantages: 1. a ſtrength of evidence to command aſſent to its pretenſions; 2. a clear expoſition of duties; 3. a ſupply of motives to ſtimulate to the obſervance of them. An hiſtorical revelation aſpires to this character; and a little obſervation will ſatisfy us of the juſtice of its claims. Miracles would loſe their effect, for want of being hiſtorically perpetuated; prophecies would be inapplicable to their anti-type, for want of being hiſtorically recorded. Hiſtory offers the opportunity of internal evidence in proof of its pretenſions. Its uſe in authenticating the private pretenſions of our Scriptures will ſtamp the *general* utility of ſuch a mode of communication, and give opportunity of proving its pretenſions, by the inveſtigation of the harmony of its ſeveral parts; and the greater the impediments in the way of harmony, the greater credit will be due to the narrative which harmonizes. Another internal advantage to Revelation from the uſe of Hiſtory is, the evidence it offers in the character and conduct of thoſe concerned in the propagation of it, their *unoſtentatious ſimplicity*, the *publicity* of their miracles, the *candour* and *impartiality* of their narrative, their general *humility*, *patience*, and *philanthropy*, but, moſt of all, their undaunted *boldneſs*. Another advantage which we are indebted to Hiſtory for ſupplying us with is ſeen in the *diſproportion between the magnitude of the converſion wrought by Revelation, and the ſeeming meanneſs of the inſtruments by which it was effected*; *alſo, the opportunity it offers to its enemies of all ages in trying its pretenſions.* Hiſtory conveys a *clearer expoſition of duties*; and a *ſuperior impreſſion* is made on the mind by hiſtorical exemplification; and, laſtly, the opportunity it gives Virtue of operating by *example.*

125. *Subſtance of the Biſhop of* Rocheſter's *Speech in the Houſe of Peers, on* Friday, July 5, 1799, *in the Debate upon the ſecond Reading of the Bill to prohibit the trading in Slaves on the Coaſt of* Africa, *within certain Limits.*

THE reſtriction intended was in the trade upon the Windward coaſt, where it is already almoſt come to nothing, while it has been increaſing on the Leeward coaſt. The Windward coaſt ſlaves are brought from the interior of Africa, 2000 miles from the coaſt, from civilized nations, where Mr. Park found, and in his own perſon experienced, every office of humanity. Though ſlavery obtains among theſe very people, it is the ſlavery of the heroic and patriarchal ages. Slave-dealing is prohibited in the New Teſtament, in the firſt Epiſtle of Paul to Timothy, under the ſame name as in the laws of Athens, where δικη ανδραποδισμων was a criminal proſecution for the ſpecific crime of kidnapping, the penalty of which was death; and Euſtathius on Homer, and the ſcholiaſt on Ariſtophanes, explain ανδραποδιστης, a ſlave-trader, from ανδραποδον, a ſlave.

126. *Hiſtorical and political Survey of the Loſſes ſuſtained by the* French *Nation, in Population, Agriculture, Colonies, Manufactures, and Commerce, in Conſequence of the Revolution and the preſent War. From the* French *of Sir* Francis D'Ivernois. *To which is added, A Supplement.*

TO a Frenchman of the old ſchool, and a true lover of his country under a regular government, and in a ſeries of peace, if ſuch be the character of a true Frenchman, this muſt be an intereſting and diſtreſſing repreſentation of the preſent ſtate of his country. To a Frenchman intoxicated with revolutionary ideas it will preſent only a fallacious picture of what his enemies wiſh and know to be the true ſtate of her affairs. This ſurvey was intended to animate the Northern powers to awaken from their inactivity and the fate which awaits it. They have ariſen with energy, and already delivered a great part of Europe from its plunderers and oppreſſors; and, in conjunction with the Britiſh arms, were on the eve of working out a complete deliverance for Europe. By the bleſſing of Providence on their progreſs, if they proceed, we may hope to ſee eſtabliſhed that peace which "ſhall compel that nation of plunderers, whoſe element is war, to reſtore all her conqueſts, and

thus

thus ſecure a return of their own happineſs."

127. *The Wrongs of* Unterwalden; *originally publiſhed in* September, 1798. *Tranſlated by the Rev.* Weedon Butler, *M. A. of* Sidney Suſſex *College*, Cambridge.

THE ſufferings of thoſe elder ſons of Freedom the Swiſs (ſee our laſt Magazine, p. 523) cannot be too deeply impreſſed on the minds of their ſurviving countrymen and deſcendants, or on the world at large. We hope, however, *Deus dedit his quoque finem.*

128. *An Apology for the* Chriſtian *Sabbath; in which the Arguments for it are ſtated, and the Objections againſt it anſwered, and the proper Manner of ſpending it enforced. Intended as a Defence of "A practical View," &c. by* W. Wilberforce, *Eſq. and (by Permiſſion) inſcribed to him.*

THE obſervation of Abp. Sharpe, prefixed to this little tract, is very juſt: "that, were it not for that happy inſtitution of the Lord's day, we ſhould hardly ſee any face of religion among us, and in a little time ſhould ſcarcely be diſtinguiſhed from heathens." Mr. S. Palmer, who is miniſter of the Independent congregation of Diſſenters at Hackney, and whom we have already met with in our walk of review (LX. 244, 541), has here digeſted the ſubſtance of ſeveral ſermons in the more connected form of an eſſay. He begins with ſtating and proving the ſanctity and perpetual obligations of the Sabbath as peculiarly devoted to religion, and more eſpecially to the ſocial exerciſe of it; the peculiar ſtreſs laid through all the Old Teſtament writings on the obſervance of the Sabbath above all other Moſaic ceremonies; that it was not peculiar to the Moſaic œconomy is ſhewn from the command reſpecting it being placed in the *Decalogue*, all the other precepts of which are *moral*, and of univerſal obligation. The inſtitution of a day of reſt actually took place before the Jewiſh œconomy; and the religious obſervance of a ſeventh day was general in the Chriſtian Church from the earlieſt times, and ſanctioned by Chriſt and his apoſtles. The objection, that its obſervance is not enjoined in the New Teſtament, is of very little weight. That drawn from Col. ii. 16, can at moſt only apply to a ſeventh day as a *Jewiſh Sabbath*, and not to the religious obſervation of one day in the week; nor is the ſpending of every day as a Sabbath, in a holy manner, at all inconſiſtent with keeping one day more ſacred. The different effects of keeping or breaking the Sabbath are too notorious and well authenticated. The obſervance of the Sabbath is a commemoration of the creation of the world by God, and the new creation of it by Chriſt, and ſuggeſts the impreſſions raiſed in our minds by a ſuitable obſervance, by the excluſion of worldly buſineſs, ceremonious viſits, and travelling, or even ſeeking after ſome celebrated preacher; ſenſual pleaſure, preferring Sunday ordinaries, tea-gardens, &c. to places of worſhip. Mr. P. concludes this excellent apology with a ſerious expoſtulation on the ſubject, and proper cautions.

129. *A Sermon, preached in the Cathedral Church of* St. Paul, *before the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, Aldermen, Sheriffs, and Common Council, of the City of* London, *on the 12th of* March, 1800, *being the Day appointed by his Majeſty to be obſerved as a general Faſt. By* William-George Freeman, *M. A. Chaplain to his Lordſhip.*

AFTER the triple ordeal of review which this ſermon (the text of which is 1 Sam. xii. 24) is ſaid to have paſſed through, from the Court of Aldermen, the Court of Common Council, and the Biſhop of London, what can we ſay of it? Unleſs to lament the calamities of war, to check the falſe confidence in our fleets, to recall to recollection our unſucceſsful expedition by ſea or land (perhaps, indeed, preferring the navy to the army in the face of military aſſociations), and to exhort us to repentance and reformation, as the beſt means of averting the divine judgements from our country, be offences of too great magnitude to eſcape public cenſure, we find no fault in it.

130. *A Diſcourſe delivered at* Rotherhithe *Church*, May 26, 1799, *for the Benefit of the Royal Humane Society. By the Rev.* T. Haweis, *LL.B. and M.D. Chaplain to the late Counteſs of* Huntingdon, *and Rector of* All Saints, Aldwinckle, Northamptonſhire.

THIS ſcientific ſermon, from Pſalm cxxxix. 14, was preached at the inſtance of a ſpecial deputation from the Society; conſequently, as we can ourſelves teſtify, delivered with more than ordinary emphaſis and animation. The author was enquired after in p. 560.

131. *The Anniverſary Sermon of the Royal Humane*

Humane Society, preached at Grosvenor *Chapel, on* Sunday, April 16, 1799; *and at the Parish Church of* Mitcham, *on* Sunday, June 30, 1799. *By the Rev.* Richard Harrison, *M. A. Minister of* Brompton *Chapel, joint Lecturer of* St. Botolph, Bishopsgate, *and of* St. Martin's in the Fields. *An Appendix by the Society.* 1. *Prize Questions on the Preservation of the Lives of shipwrecked Mariners.* 2. *Medical Assistants.* 3. *Extraordinary Cases of Resuscitation.* 4. *Odes on Reason and Benevolence.* 5. *Process for restoring Animation.*

FROM Acts xx. 10, Mr. H. is led to consider the sublime philanthropy of the Christian revelation, and the miraculous exertion of it by St. Paul, in raising Eutychus from death. The Humane Society have recovered to life 2319 men, women, and children; and it is not to be imagined their expences can be small. The importance of life to individuals and to the state pleads powerfully for the support of such an excellent institution; and we may add, that Great Britain is a noble and exalted example of humanity, without contrasting her with ferocious, intoxicated, and wretched France, whose tyrant, Carrier, DROWNED TWENTY THOUSAND human beings. See "The Banditti unmasked; or, Historical Memoirs of the present Times, by Gen. D...is," p. 70; and other instances extracted from original writers, by that true patriot Peter Porcupine, in his "Bloody Buoy." Now let any one abuse Peter for fairly stating and convicting our enemies on their own evidence. See our vol. LXVII. p. 314.

132. *A Letter to Three converted Jews lately baptised and confirmed in the Church of* England. *By the Rev.* William Jones, *M. A F. R. S.*

A CONCLUDING note informs us that "the respectable persons to whom this letter is addressed, being a brother and his two sisters, were baptised, with true satisfaction to themselves and to their pastor, on Monday, March 18, 1799, by the Rev. George Gaskin, D. D. rector of Stoke Newington, Middlesex, in the church of that parish, and were confirmed, on the Saturday following, by the Right Reverend Beilby lord bishop of London, in the parish-church of St. Andrew, Holborn." If we are not misinformed, they are the son and daughters of Mr. Furtado, a merchant of London. They do not, like Souls, Xeres, and some other *foreign* Jews, state the motives of their conversion. Perhaps too they are the first fruits of Jewish converts in this country. But Mr. Jones, improving on his method of illustrating the Scriptures, by connecting the signs of the two Testaments, explains and refutes the errors of the unbelieving Jews; such as, that God had promised them the enjoyment of the world; that they should never be separated from God; that their law and temple should never be abolished; and that the Gentiles could never be received into the Church of God. The arguments are plain, satisfactory, and impressive; and the writer very judiciously recommends to the perusal of the new converts the Epistle to the Hebrews, in which the "spiritual sense of the law and the prophets" is unfolded at large.

133. *A Glance at the History of* Christianity, *and of* English *Nonconformity. Third Edition; with additional Notes and a Postscript on the present Movement in the East. By* James Bicheno, *M. A.*

WE have already met with Mr. B. who here *glances* with rapidity at objects of no less importance than the history of *Nonconformity*. Mr. B. ranks among its professors at Newbury, and these thoughts were delivered at the setting-out of Mr. John Holloway to the pastoral office over a congregation of Protestant Dissenters at Reading, and published in compliance with the solicitations of his friends. The postscript concludes, "As I hope, ere long, when I have more leisure, to present to the publick some thoughts on the fall of the Papacy, the prospects of the Turks, the restoration of the Jews, &c. I shall only observe, that, if I am not mistaken in my opinion about the commencement of the sixth vial of wrath, we may expect the kingdom of the beast to be rapidly filling with darkness, and the war with the Turks to proceed fast to the utter ruin of that monstrous tyranny, and a very general combination among the friends of the dragon, the beast, and the false prophets, agreeably to what John adds, Rev. xvi. 13, immediately on the pouring out this vial. The harvest appears to be past, and preparation making for the vintage, Rev. xiv. Now we are to look for the restoration of the Jews, probably invited to take possession of their antient patrimony, after some invading enemy has overturned the Turkish

Turkiſh power in Paleſtine. Egypt will probably be an eaſy conqueſt, and a thoroughfare for the returning ſons of Abraham to the country of their anceſtors. The wine-preſs is to be trodden *without the city*, Rev. xiv. 20; that is, if the great Babyloniſh city be intended, as I think muſt be the caſe, a dreadful warfare is to be carried on without the territory of the beaſt (ſome think in Paleſtine), which will end in the utter overthrow of the Antichriſtian party, and, eventually, in an entire change in the moral and political world.

134. BIOGRAPHIANA. *By the Compiler of "Anecdotes of diſtinguiſhed Perſons."* 2 *vols.*

THIS is the laſt work of Mr. Seward, whoſe death is recorded in vol. LXIX. p. 439. It may be conſidered as a ſupplement to his "Anecdotes," though perhaps quite enough was before publiſhed.

We cannot extract a better ſpecimen than the account of the late

"Richard Farmer, D. D. Maſter of Emanuel College, and Canon-reſidentiary of St. Paul's.

"For the following character of this ingenious and excellent man the compiler is indebted to Iſaac Reed, eſq. a collector of great liberality and generoſity; a man who, modeſtly and wiſely confining his efforts to one particular branch of literature, has arrived at ſuch a degree of eminence in it, that his literary friends are at a loſs which to admire moſt, his power or his inclination to aſſiſt them.

"Richard Farmer, D. D. was the architect of his own fortune; and without the aid of friends or powerful connexions elevated himſelf to an honourable and lucrative ſituation, in the enjoyment of which he bounded his ambition at a time when he might have obtained higher preferment. From his entrance into the univerſity he ſeemed to have fixed on Cambridge as the place deſtined for his future reſidence, and uniformly rejected every offer the acceptance of which would occaſion his entire removal from that place. His attention to the intereſts of the town and univerſity never was ſuſpended, and by his exertions every improvement and convenience introduced for the laſt thirty years were either originally propoſed or ultimately forwarded and carried into execution. The plan for paving, watching, and lighting the town, after many ineffectual attempts, was accompliſhed in his ſecond vice-chancellorſhip, greatly to the ſatisfaction of all parties, whoſe petty objections and jealouſies, and diſcordant and jarring intereſts, he exerted himſelf with ſucceſs to obviate, to moderate, and reconcile. As a magiſtrate, he was active and diligent, and on more than one occaſion of riots diſplayed great firmneſs of mind in dangerous conjunctures. As the maſter of his college, he was eaſy and acceſſible, cultivating the friendſhip of the fellows and inferior members by every mark of kindneſs and attention; and this conduct was rewarded in the manner he moſt wiſhed, by the harmony which prevailed in the ſociety, and by an entire exemption from thoſe feuds and animoſities which too often tore to pieces and diſgraced other colleges. In his office of reſidentiary of St. Paul's, if he was not the firſt mover, he was certainly the moſt ſtrenuous advocate for promoting the art of ſculpture by the introduction of ſtatuary into the metropolitan cathedral; and many of the regulations on the ſubject were ſuggeſted by him, and adopted in conſequence of his recommendation. His literary character reſts on one ſmall work, "The Eſſay on the Learning of Shakſpeare," compoſed in the early period of his life, and which completely ſettled a much-litigated and controverted queſtion, contrary to the opinions of many eminent writers, in a manner that carried conviction to the mind of every one who had either carelefsly or carefully reflected on the ſubject. It may in truth be pointed out as a maſter-piece, whether conſidered with a view to the ſprightlineſs and vivacity with which it is written, the clearneſs of the arrangement, the force and variety of the evidence, or the compreſſion of ſcattered materials into a narrow compaſs; materials which inferior writers would have expanded into a large volume. He had no taſte for the prevailing purſuit in the univerſity, the mathematicks, nor ever paid any regard to it after he had obtained his firſt two degrees; but he cultivated the belles lettres with great aſſiduity, though with little appearance of regular ſtudy. His knowledge of books in all languages, and in every ſcience, was very comprehenſive. He was fond of reading, and continued the habit until the laſt ſtage of his exiſtence. His good humour, liberality, pleaſantry, and hoſpitality, might afford ſubjects for unmixed panegyrick, to which every one who knew him would readily aſſent. Theſe will live in the memory of his ſurviving friends, who, whenever his name occurs, cannot but ſigh at the reflection that thoſe qualities, which have ſo often ſoothed and gladdened life, were ſuffered to exiſt no longer in the poſſeſſor than until he had attained the age of ſixty-two years. He died the 8th September, 1797.

"The illiberal practice of the preſent times may expect a drawback of the foibles of a man of genius and virtue. That

Dr.

Dr. Farmer had some, it would be ridiculous to deny, and useless to conceal. They were, however, such as superseded no duty, encouraged no vice, and might pass in review before the most rigid moralist, without calling for more than a very slight censure. In reality, they were lost in the recollection of his many amiable qualities. Some of them, however, are delicately glanced at in the following masterly character drawn by the Rev. Dr. Parr, and published a short time before Dr. Farmer's death:

"Of any undue partiality towards the master of Emanuel college I shall not be suspected by those persons who know how little his sentiments accord with my own upon some ecclesiastical and many political matters. From rooted principle and antient habit he is a Tory; I am a Whig; and we have both of us too much confidence in each other, and too much respect for ourselves, to dissemble what we think upon any grounds, or to any extent. Let me then do him the justice which, amidst all our differences in opinion, I am sure that he will ever be ready to do to me. His knowledge is various, extensive, and recondite. With much seeming negligence, and perhaps in later years some real relaxation, he understands more and remembers more about common and uncommon subjects of literature, than many of those who would be thought to read all the day and meditate half the night. In quickness of apprehension and acuteness of discrimination I have not often seen his equal. Through many a convivial hour have I been charmed by his vivacity; and upon his genius I have reflected in many a serious moment with pleasure, with admiration, but not without regret, that he has never concentrated and exerted all the great powers of his mind in some great work upon some great subject. Of his liberality in patronizing learned men I could point out numerous instances. Without the smallest propensities to avarice, he possesses a large income; and, without the mean submissions of dependance, he is risen to a high station. His ambition, if he has any, is without insolence; his munificence is without ostentation; his wit is without acrimony; and his learning without pedantry."

In the second volume is a life of Mr. Hastings, by Major Scot, with a portrait of him, and others of Bishop Hough and Dr. Purcell.

335. *Report of the Committee of the House of Commons, in Consequence of the several Motions relative to the Treatment of Prisoners of War. Including the Whole of the Examinations taken before the Committee; the Correspondence relative to the Exchange of Prisoners; the Instructions of Col.* Tate, *&c.*

THE treatment of French prisoners by the Government of this country having been grossly and artfully misrepresented on the Continent, the business was taken up in the House of Commons, and a report delivered May 9, 1798; from which we with pleasure extract the following passages:

P. 1. "After examining such of the papers and evidence as belong to the first head, it appears to your committee, that the British government, actuated by the most liberal motives, from the moment that the chance of war had made the prisoners of the enemy an object of public attention, was careful to provide such places of confinement as were most consistent with the internal safety of this country, and the general accommodation of the prisoners themselves; that in every instance the most humane regulations were framed for their treatment, both in the prisons and the hospitals; that medical attendance of every kind was provided in the most ample manner; that every reasonable check was introduced against fraud and imposition; and that the prisoners themselves were permitted, without restraint, to appoint inspectors of their own, with a view to the just delivery of the allotted rations; that complaints were far from being discouraged; and that the contractors, whenever liable to censure, were rigorously proceeded against and punished: and, as the best proof that the prisoners had cause to be satisfied with their treatment in most instances, the same contractors as were employed by our Government have been continued since the superintendence has been transferred to agents appointed by the Directory of France.

"It appears that, from the commencement of the war to the first of January 1796, the care of the French prisoners was vested in the commissioners for sick and wounded seamen. The principal prisons in England were Portchester and Forton, near Portsmouth; Plymouth; Stapleton, near Bristol; Norman Cross, near Stilton, was not built till April, 1797; Liverpool; Roskof and Kerguillack, between Penryn and Falmouth; besides other places of temporary confinement, and prison-ships at different ports. The regulations adopted were the same as in the two last wars, both with respect to prisoners in health, and the sick. The daily ration of provisions for prisoners of the former description were, one quart of beer, one pound and half of bread, one third of an ounce of salt, three quarters of a pound of beef, except on Saturdays, when four ounces of butter or six of cheese were substituted; half a pint of pease four days a week. When

greens

greens were iſſued in lieu of peaſe, each man's allowance was one pound of cabbage, ſtripped off the ſtalk, and fit for boiling.

"Theſe rations varied occaſionally, as circumſtances required. In May 1795, on account of a temporary ſcarcity of freſh beef, it was withheld two days in the week, and ſalted proviſions ſupplied in lieu; and in Auguſt 1795, on account of a ſcarcity of bread, the quantity of that article was diminiſhed for a time, but the deficiency was made up by additional pulſe or vegetables. Upon any complaint of conſequence, a viſitation was made by a commiſſioner of the board to the ſpot where the complaint aroſe, for the ſake of enquiring into it, and if well founded it was inſtantly redreſſed.

"As an additional check upon the agents and contractors, among the rules which were hung up within the priſon, in the language of the priſoners, was a ſcheme of the rations of proviſions, which were ſubject to the inſpection of a committee appointed by the priſoners, and ſelected from themſelves. A contractor at Falmouth, who had failed in his engagement, was ſentenced to be impriſoned ſix months in the county gaol, and to be fined 300l.

"The agents and ſurgeons at all the different priſons were furniſhed with inſtructions, from which they were in no inſtance to deviate, without applying to the Sick and Hurt Board. In addition to the priſon ſurgeons, others were ſelected by the board from among the priſoners; and tea, ſugar, fruit, and porter, having been added to the diet for ſick Britiſh ſeamen in our hoſpitals, the ſame articles were added to the diet for ſick French priſoners. In the priſons each man was allowed a hammock, paillaſſe, bolſter, and blanket or coverlet. The ſtraw of the paillaſſe and bolſter was changed as often as occaſion required. The bedding in the hoſpitals was the ſame as in the hoſpital for Britiſh ſeamen."

The following are the reſolutions entered on the Journals by the committee:

P. 15. "*Reſolved*, That it is the opinion of this committee, That the charge of cruelty towards French priſoners of war, which has been brought againſt this country, is utterly void of foundation; and appears to have been fabricated, and inſidiouſly ſupported by the enemy, for the double purpoſe of juſtifying their own ill treatment of Britiſh priſoners, and of irritating the minds of their countrymen againſt this nation.

"*Reſolved*, That it is the opinion of this committee, That the Britiſh priſoners of war confined in France have been treated with a degree of rigour and inhumanity unwarranted by the uſages of war among civilized nations.

"*Reſolved*, That it is the opinion of this committee, That the Britiſh government has always manifeſted a deſire of entering upon a cartel of exchange on the moſt fair and liberal terms; that it has even offered to accede to any which could be adopted, conſiſtently with what is due to individuals and to the nation; and that the obſtacles to a negotiation have ariſen from the extravagant and unprecedented demands of France; and from the refuſal, on our part, to abandon the cuſtomary and acknowledged principle of the law of nations, which has been groſsly violated in the perſon of Sir Sidney Smith."

136. *Memoirs of the Life of the late Pope*, Pius VI.

PIUS VI. whoſe ſecular name was John Angelo Braſchi, was born of a noble but reduced family. Being deſtined for the church, he received the moſt liberal education. He entered at firſt the ſervice of Cardinal Ruffo, in the capacity of *Uditore*, a charge which comprises the three diſtinct offices of vicar, counſellor, and aſſiſtant. In this ſituation he conducted himſelf with ſo much ſenſe, probity, and zeal, as not only to gain the affection of the cardinal, but to ſecure to himſelf the reputation alſo of being the beſt informed perſon in Rome. This generous prelate on his death-bed left Braſchi, as a mark of his eſteem, the continuation of his appointment during life; and ſuch was Braſchi's veneration for his patron, that, out of reſpect for his memory, he retained the ſituation of Uditore, even after he became pope. On Cardinal Ruffo's death, Braſchi was appointed to a canonſhip of St. Peter's; and, a few years after, he was raiſed to the rank of a prelate for the œconomical department of the Roman ſtate. This was only a prelude to his farther promotion; for, ſoon after, he obtained the purple. In this progreſſive advancement he conſtantly diſplayed a love of juſtice, the ſtricteſt morality, cloſe application to buſineſs, and the moſt unaffuming manners. Braſchi was only 57 years of age when his immediate predeceſſor, Ganganelli, died; and would never, perhaps, have ſucceeded him, had not the Sacred College, about this time, been particularly deſtitute of piety and talents: for theſe qualifications, therefore, united with a high repute for theoretic acquaintance with government, he was finally approved by his brethren, and proclaimed pope, under the title of Pius, on the 15th of February, 1775.

Pius

Pius VI. on his acceſſion to the Papal throne, diſplayed that ſenſe of dignity, that firmneſs of mind, and purity of character, which attended him throughout his whole pontificate. The firſt inſtance of his firmneſs was evinced in his conduct towards the King of the two Sicilies. His Majeſty had appointed Monſignor Filangieri, formerly viceroy of Sicily, to the archbiſhoprick of Naples; and, as the laws of that metropolis required that the archbiſhop ſhould be a cardinal, an application was made to his Holineſs for beſtowing on him the purple. Pius returned for anſwer, that, although the laws enacted that a cardinal ſhould be the archbiſhop, that did not imply that the archbiſhop ſhould become a cardinal; and that his Majeſty, being ſenſible of ſuch a difference, might have promoted to the archbiſhoprick ſome one or other of the Neapolitan cardinals reſiding in Rome, inſtead of his wiſhing thus to aſſume an indirect authority, to confer one of the greateſt dignities of a foreign hierarchy on any of his ſubjects. He was ſo firm in this refuſal, that it was not long before Mr. Filangieri died, broken-hearted by the conſideration that he ſhould be the ſole Neapolitan archbiſhop deprived of a dignity inherent to his office.

He ſoon likewiſe diſtinguiſhed himſelf for his prudence in the internal adminiſtration of his government. Like ſome of his predeceſſors he conceived the idea of draining the marſhes, which extended upwards of forty miles, in every direction, round Vellerri, Terracina, and Piperno, ſo well known under the name of *Paludi Pontine*. This project, which, by its extent, had diſcouraged even a Roman emperor, was happily carried into effect by Pius the Sixth. He employed the beſt engineers in Rome, and went himſelf regularly every year to inſpect the progreſs of the work. To complete his deſign, he dug immenſe canals to receive the water from the marſhes; rendering, by this means, a conſiderable part of the land fit for huſbandry. He conſtructed, alſo, on the ſide of theſe canals, a large and beautiful road, nearly 40 miles long, in a ſtraight line, ornamented with four rows of poplars, interſperſed with houſes of accommodation; and, at its termination, built likewiſe a large and elegant palace, the fineſt, perhaps, in the Roman ſtate out of the metropolis. Though murders are ſaid to have been frequent in his reign, yet he certainly was a great promoter of the police of Rome, the management of which was committed to a prelate named Spinelli, the ableſt man, in this department, of his time, and who afterwards became a cardinal. Among his other improvements, it may alſo be mentioned that he beautified and heightened the new obeliſks, and augmented the Clementine muſeum, founded by his predeceſſor.

The firſt years of the pontificate of Pius VI. were as peaceful as thoſe of any of his predeceſſors. In this interval he was chiefly engaged in regulating the internal government of his ſtate, and completing his two favourite projects, that of draining the Pontine marſhes and the erection of the preſent majeſtic veſtry of St. Peter's.

The death of the Empreſs Mary-Thereſa, in October, 1780, was the firſt ſignal of the ſubſequent diſtreſſes of the holy ſee. Her ſon and ſucceſſor, Joſeph the IId, though in ſome reſpects a great man, yet, in many others, proved the perfect reverſe of his mother. Having, early in life, imbibed the principles of that pernicious philoſophy which has brought ſo many diſaſters upon Europe, he thought it prudent, during his mother's life, to hide them as much as poſſible; but, no ſooner had he come to the empire, than he behaved like a ſlave emancipated from his maſter's dominion. In leſs than half a year he deſtroyed almoſt the whole eccleſiaſtical diſcipline eſtabliſhed in his hereditary ſtates; and, what was more diſguſting, conducted all his violent innovations in a military and deſpotic way, accompanied with the moſt unbounded rapacity, only equalled, perhaps, by that of Harry the VIIIth. Jews were admitted to the rights of citizenſhip; religious orders ſuppreſſed; the ſecular clergy ſubjected to lay-magiſtrates; eccleſiaſtical appeals to the holy ſee forbidden; the vows of nuns ſubmitted to the authority of diocеſan biſhops; matrimonial diſpenſations removed from the Court of Rome; and an injunction laid on all Auſtrian, Hungarian, and Lombard prelates, never to accept the dignity of cardinalſhip.

His Holineſs now remonſtrated himſelf againſt the reform. He ordered his nuncio at Vienna, Mr. Garampi, to preſent the moſt preſſing ſolicitations to his Imperial Majeſty to reflect ſeriouſly on what he was doing. This

produced

produced no effect. The Prince of Kaunitz told the Papal nuncio, that his master was aware of what he had done, and persisted in his resolution. The reign of ecclesiastical censure was now no more; and his Holiness, mortified at seeing such an humiliating dilapidation of the Church under his pontificate, resolved to try whether he could not be able to obtain, by personal entreaties from the *philosophic* Emperor, what he despaired to wrest from him by the no-longer-dreaded thunders of the Vatican. He accordingly determined to visit the Emperor at Vienna, and set off for that city in February, 1782. Besides the highest marks of veneration paid him by all the Italian States lying in his way, the following is the description of his entry into Vienna: At 20 miles distance from the gates he was received by Prince Kaunitz, and the flower of the German Nobility; at 17 he was met by the Primate of Hungary, the Archbishop of Vienna, and all the ecclesiastical dignitaries of the Austrian dominions; at 15 he received the homage of the chiefs of the religious orders, and most conspicuous persons of the regular clergy; at 12 he met the whole staff of the Imperial army; from the gates of the city as far as 8 miles, 40,000 troops under arms paraded the road, in close order, on both sides; and at the extremity of the lines was the Emperor himself, attended by the foreign embassadors. As soon as the Pope had come within sight, the Emperor alighted from his carriage and kneeled down. His Holiness did not suffer him to remain long in such position, but, suddenly alighting from his carriage, ran to raise him up. After mutual compliments they both entered into a state-coach, and made their solemn entry into the city, amidst the discharge of artillery and the ringing of bells. They proceeded then to the Imperial chapel, which was adorned and illuminated in the most splendid manner. The great almoner, attended by the whole of the Imperial clergy, was present to officiate. As soon as the Pope was seated on the throne prepared for him, the Emperor likewise took his seat, and a solemn *Te Deum* was chaunted by a numerous orchestra. At the close of the ceremony, the Emperor led his Holiness to the apartment called Maria-Theresia, the most magnificent in the palace; he appointed his first minister, Prince Kaunitz, private secretary to his Holiness; the Archduke Maximilian, Elector of Cologne, to be chamberlain; and 600 young Hungarian noblemen for his life-guard! These were the chief distinctions received by Pius the VIth on his journey to Vienna; but its main object completely failed, for it was not in his power to persuade the Emperor to repeal any of his late acts.

Many curious particulars are related of his Holiness while at Vienna; among others, his having received several Protestant princes, noblemen, and clergymen, with the greatest affability; his visiting the venerable Metastasio, then on his death-bed, to whom he sent, by his nuncio, Cardinal Garampi, the *benedictio in articulo mortis*; and of his having converted to the Catholic persuasion many thousand Protestants who had come to Vienna for the purpose of seeing him pontifically officiate on Easter Sunday. It was likewise reported, that, in several of his conferences with the Emperor, on the subject of ecclesiastical affairs, he told him to distrust modern Philosophy for the sake of Sovereignty itself; for, that the secret intent of this pernicious sect was the overthrow of altars, for the purpose of attacking the throne; which, if true, proves that his Holiness is to be numbered among the unfortunate Cassandras of the French Revolution.

On his return to Rome, Pius the Sixth spent the six following years of his pontificate in the greatest tranquillity, wholly occupied in the improvement of his temporal dominions, and the aggrandizement of his relations.

The jurisdictional disputes with the Court of Naples were trifles compared with the convulsions of the French Revolution, which soon after took place. His Holiness was fully convinced, that the interference of his spiritual authority would be of no use, as ecclesiastical censures had been already disregarded by the Catholic monarchs themselves, and, what was worse, by the very princes of the House of Bourbon! He resolved, therefore, to become a silent spectator in the business. A feeble remonstrance only was made against the seizure of Avignon and the Comtat Venaissin, as well as on the banishment of his internuncio from Paris. And, when the French clergy, headed by the Abbé Maury, solicited him to interpose his authority to suppress the irreligious

ligious reform in the conſtitution of the clergy, it was with difficulty they prevailed on him to conform to their opinion, as he was confident that this compromiſe of his dignity would be attended with no ſucceſs. After many ſolicitations he at laſt diſpatched the celebrated monitory of the 13th of April, 1791. The reſult was juſt as he had predicted. Both as a ſecular prince, and as chief of the church, he behaved at this criſis with the moſt conſummate prudence.

This generous conduct, which ought to have rendered him more reſpectable than ever to a Government not entirely callous to every ſenſe of duty and gratitude, was conſidered as a tame ſubmiſſion to their inſolence, ariſing from the want of power to act otherwiſe; and it encouraged them, therefore, to renew their inſults. An agent, of the name of Baſſeville, was ſent to Rome by the Girondiſts in January, 1793, as embaſſador of the Republick, with inſtructions to erace the royal arms from the French academy and all public buildings belonging to the Nation, and to ſubſtitute in their place the inſignia of the Republick. His Holineſs did not expect this inſulting viſit; nor could it have been ſuppoſed that an accredited Frenchman ſhould have come to Rome, after the overthrow of eccleſiaſtical diſcipline in France, which naturally diſſolved every tie between the French nation and the holy ſee; and, as a temporal *prince*, he was juſtly afraid of being the firſt crowned head who ſhould virtually acknowledge the Republick. The note returned to Baſſeville on that occaſion breathed that wiſdom, moderation, and politeneſs, which in every thing marked the conduct of his Holineſs. It ſtated, "that his Holineſs had been much injured by the French people, both as univerſal head of the Church and as a ſecular prince; that his effigy had been ignominiouſly burnt at Paris, his nuncio baniſhed, the county of Avignon ſeized, and domiciliary viſits made in the houſe of his conſul at Marſeilles; and, while his Holineſs was heartily concerned at ſeeing the once well-deſerving French nation detached from the boſom of the Church, yet, as a temporal prince, he muſt act in conformity to the law of nations, which would not allow any miniſter from a foreign court to receive the marks of a good underſtanding before amends had been made for paſt or exiſting injuries." This note, which no man of good ſenſe would wiſh to be conceived in better terms, rendered Baſſeville furious and implacable. Having been diſappointed in diſplaying in Rome the emblems of republicaniſm, he wore the national cockade in his hat, and openly paraded the ſtreets. Violent murmurs aroſe from every quarter, and intimations were given him that his perſon was in ſome danger. It was alſo credibly reported that Cardinal Zelada, a venerable old man, then miniſter of foreign affairs, deſired, as a peculiar favour of him, not to expoſe himſelf, by his conduct, to any popular reſentment, for the conſequences of which nobody could be reſponſible. Baſſeville, deaf to every admonition, imprudently rode out in his carriage, on a Sunday, through the *Strada del Corſo*, diſplaying as uſual, his cockade; the conſequence was—his aſſaſſination by the irritated mob.

In the Spring of 1796 Bonaparte penetrated into Italy. His Holineſs followed his uſual ſyſtem of prudence. He gave previous orders to his two legates at Bologna and Ferrara to offer no reſiſtance in caſe they ſhould be attacked by the French. Next to the ſeizure of theſe two provinces, the French had the impudence to give his Holineſs to underſtand, that he muſt ſue for peace, otherwiſe the remainder of his ſtates would be conquered. "What peace am I to aſk," ſaid the venerable old man, "ſince I never intended to be at war, and have loſt already ſeveral provinces by the moſt unprovoked aggreſſion?"

The proceedings ſubſequent to this event are too notorious, too connected with the general hiſtory of the preſent war, and too complicated and numerous, to be here mentioned. And, as if the injuries to which ſhe had been ſubmitted were not ſufficient without inſult, the brother of Bonaparte was ſent to Rome as an incendiary, under the ſpecious name of embaſſador; next to him, Dupot is purpoſely expoſed to murder; another emiſſary, Berthier, comes then to Rome, aſſuring his Holineſs, *ſur la loyauté Françoiſe*, that his ſole object is to revenge the death of his comrade; but, at that very moment, the venerable Pontiff, officiating in his chapel, is treacherouſly dethroned, and, the next day, tranſported, like a malefactor, to Sienna, thence,

thence to the charter-house at Florence, to Parma, to Turno, to Briançon, and, last of all, to Valence!

Pius VI. always displayed, in his internal administration, a firmness of character and exalted piety, without any mixture of fanaticism. This pope, besides his mental accomplishments, possessed every personal advantage. He was six feet in height, stout, handsome, and well formed. He had a prepossessing look, a benign countenance, a sonorous voice, and an elegant and engaging manner. In his youth he had been esteemed one of the handsomest men amongst the Roman clergy, and, throughout his pontificate, maintained that dignity of behaviour which ought ever to be characteristic of sovereignty.

Pius VI. died at Valence in August last, and, according to the Paris papers, was buried without any particular ceremony, and quick lime thrown into his grave to destroy his remains*. The Spanish embassador claimed his body, in order to its being transported to Italy; but it was refused him.

For an account of his successor, who took the name of Pius VII. and of his election, see p. 380.

137. *An Introduction to Technology. By Professor* J. Beckmann, *of* Gottingen.

THE following particulars concerning Tobacco, digested in a chronological order, and taken from this curious work, will, we hope, appear interesting and curious to many of our readers:

"In 1496, Romanus Pane, a Spanish monk, whom Columbus, on his second departure from America, had left in that country, published the first account of tobacco, with which he became acquainted in St. Domingo. He gave it the names of Cohoba, Cohobba, Gioia†.

"In 1535, the Negroes had already habituated themselves to the use of tobacco, and cultivated it in the plantations of their masters. Europeans likewise already smoked it.

"In 1559, Jean Nicot, envoy from France at the Court of Portugal, first transmitted thence to Paris, to Queen Catharine de Medicis, seeds of the tobacco-plant. And from this circumstance it acquired the name NICOTIANA. When tobacco began to be used in France it was called "Herbe du Grand Prieur," from the then Grand Prieur, of the House of Lorraine, who was very fond of it. It was likewise once known by the name of "Herbe de St. Croix," after Cardinal Prosper St. Croix, who, on his return from Portugal, where he had been nuncio from the Pope, introduced into Italy the custom of using tobacco.

"In 1565, Conrad Gesner became acquainted with tobacco. At that time several botanists already cultivated the plant in their gardens.

"In 1570, they still smoked in Holland out of conical tubes, composed of palm-leaves plaited together.

"In 1575, first appeared a figure of the plant, in André Thevet's "Cosmographie."

"In 1585, the English first saw pipes made of clay among the native Indians of Virginia, which was at that time discovered by Richard Grenville. It appears, likewise, that the English soon after fabricated the first clay tobacco-pipes in Europe.

"In the beginning of the seventeenth century they began to cultivate tobacco in the East Indies.

"In 1604, James the First of England endeavoured, by means of heavy imposts, to abolish the use of tobacco, which he held to be a noxious weed.

"In 1610, the smoking of tobacco was known at Constantinople. To render the custom ridiculous, a Turk, who had been found smoking, was conducted about the streets with a pipe transfixed through his nose. For a long time after the Turks purchased tobacco, and that the refuse, from the English. It was late before they learned to cultivate the plant themselves.

"In 1615, it appears that tobacco began to be sown about Amersfort in Holland.

"In 1616, they began to cultivate tobacco in Virginia; the seeds had probably been carried thither from Tobago.

"In 1619, King James the First wrote his "Misocapno" against the use of tobacco; and ordered that no planter in Virginia should cultivate more than 100 pounds.

"In 1620, some English companies introduced the custom of smoking tobacco in Zittau, in Germany*.

"In 1620, Robert Konigsmann, a merchant, brought the first tobacco-plant from England to Strasburg.

"In 1624, Pope Urban VIII. published a decree of excommunication against all who should take snuff in the church, because then already some Spanish ecclesiasticks used it during the celebration of mass.

"In 1631, smoking of tobacco was first introduced into Misnia by the Swedish troops†.

* See vol. LXIX. pp. 897, 898, 900, 988, 1078, 1144.

† "Schlozer's Briefwechsel (Epistolary Correspondence), vol. III. p. 156."

* "Carpzov's Zittauscher Schanplatz, vol. II. p. 228."

† "Kamprad's Leisniger Chronica, p. 442."

"In

"In 1634, ſmoking was forbidden in Ruſſia, under the pain of having the noſe cut off.

"In 1653, they began to ſmoke tobacco in the canton of Apenzell, in Switzerland. At firſt, the children ran after thoſe who ſmoked in the ſtreets. The council likewiſe cited the ſmokers before them, and puniſhed them; and ordered the innkeepers to inform againſt ſuch as ſhould ſmoke in their houſes*.

"In 1661, the Police Regulation of Bern was made, which was divided according to the Ten Commandments. In it the prohibition to ſmoke tobacco ſtands under the rubrick "Thou ſhalt not commit adultery!" The prohibition was renewed in 1675; and the tribunal particularly inſtituted to put it in execution, "Chambre du Tabac," continued till the middle of the preſent century †.

"In 1670, and in the following years, ſmoking of tobacco was puniſhed in the canton of Glarus by a pecuniary fine of one crown Swiſs money.

"In 1676, two Jews firſt attempted the cultivation of tobacco in the margraviate of Brandenburgh; but which, however, was not brought to bear till 1681.

"In 1686, tobacco firſt planted in the canton of Baſil.

"In 1689, Jacob-Francis Vicarius, an Auſtrian phyſician, invented the tubes for tobacco-pipes, which have capſules containing bits of ſponge; however, about the year 1670, already pipes were uſed with glaſs globules appended to them, to collect the oily moiſture exſuding from the tobacco.

"In 1690, Pope Innocent XII. excommunicated all who ſhould be guilty of uſing ſnuff or tobacco in the church of St. Peter at Rome.

"In 1697, great quantities of tobacco already produced in the Palatinate and in Heſſia.

"In 1719, the Senate of Straſburgh prohibited the culture of tobacco, from an apprehenſion leſt it ſhould prove injurious by diminiſhing the growing of corn.

"In 1724, Pope Benedict XIV. revoked the bull of excommunication publiſhed by Innocent, becauſe he himſelf had acquired the habit of taking ſnuff.

"In 1753, the King of Portugal farmed out the tobacco trade for about	Rix dollars. 2,500,000
The revenue of the King of Spain from tobacco amounted to	7,330,933
In 1759, the duties on tobacco in Denmark brought in	40,000
In 1770, the Empreſs Maria-Thereſa received from duties, &c. on tobacco	806,000
In 1773, the duties on tobacco in the Two Sicilies amounted to	446,000
In 1780, the King of France received from tobacco a revenue of 29 millions of livres, that is, about	7,250,000
Total annual revenue of theſe ſix kingdoms from duties, &c. on tobacco	18,372,933

a ſum greater than the revenues of the kingdoms of Denmark, Norway, and Sweden together, on an average, amount to."

"To me it appears probable," remarks Profeſſor Beckmann, "that, even before the diſcovery of the fourth quarter of the globe, a ſort of tobacco was ſmoked in Aſia. This conjecture being mentioned to the celebrated traveller, M. Pallas, he gave the following anſwer: 'That in Aſia, and eſpecially in China, the uſe of tobacco for ſmoking is more antient than the diſcovery of the New World, I too ſcarcely entertain a doubt. Among the Chineſe, and among the Mongol Tribes who had the moſt intercourſe with them, the cuſtom of ſmoking is ſo general, ſo frequent, and become ſo indiſpenſable a luxury; the tobacco-purſe affixed to their belt ſo neceſſary an article of dreſs; the form of the pipes, from which the Dutch ſeem to have taken the model of theirs, ſo original; and, laſtly, the preparation of the yellow leaves, which are merely rubbed to pieces and then put into the pipe, ſo peculiar; that we cannot poſſibly derive all this from America by way of Europe; eſpecially as India, where the habit of ſmoking tobacco is not ſo general, intervenes between Perſia and China. May we not expect to find traces of this cuſtom in the firſt Account of the Voyages of the Portugueſe and Dutch to China?' To inveſtigate this ſubject I have indeed the inclination, but, at preſent at leaſt, not ſufficient leiſure; and muſt, therefore, leave it to others. However, I can now adduce one important confirmation of my conjecture from Ulloa's Voyage to America*: 'It is not probable,' ſays he, 'that the Europeans learned the uſe of tobacco from America; for, as it is very antient in the Eaſtern countries, it is natural to ſuppoſe that the knowledge of it came to Europe from thoſe regions, by means of the intercourſe carried on with them by the Commercial States on the Mediterranean Sea. No where, not even in thoſe parts of America where the tobacco-plant grows wild, is the uſe of it, and that only for ſmoking, either general or very frequent.'

* "Walſer's Appenzell Chron. p. 624."

† "Sinner's Voyage Hiſtor. & Litter. dans Suiſſe Occidentale."

* Vol. I. p. 139.

138. *The Epiſtolary Correſpondence, Viſitation Charges, Speeches, and Miſcellanies, of the Right Reverend* Francis Atterbury, *D. D. Lord Biſhop of* Rocheſter. *With hiſtorical Notes, and brief Memoirs of the Author, by* John Nichols, *F. A. S.* Edinb. *and* Perth. *In Five Volumes.*

TWO volumes of this valuable Work were fully noticed in vol. LIII. p. 423; a Third, vol. LIV. pp. 119, 189, 332; and a Fourth, vol. LVII. p. 420. All theſe have been entirely new arranged, and conſiderably enlarged; and the Fifth is now for the firſt time added.

This Collection having been for a conſiderable time out of print, a new edition was begun in 1789. Why it has not ſooner appeared, let the Editor's Advertiſement explain:

"When the reader is informed that, in reſpect to the preſent publication, the *nonum prematur in annum* has more than been obſerved, he may be tempted to exclaim, *Parturiunt*, &c.—The real truth is (as will appear from the title-pages, which it would be ridiculous affectation to cancel), that four of the volumes were actually printed in 1789 and 1790; and the cauſes of their having been ſo long delayed, though unimportant, have been various.

"The numerous avocations of a life for many years devoted to active public ſervice; the requiſite attention to a laborious though pleaſing profeſſion; an inceſſant application to another favourite purſuit, the compiling of a County Hiſtory; the pleaſing cares and relaxations which unavoidably reſult from a large and affectionate young family; occaſional ill health; and even thoſe fits of indolence which accompany advancing years; have all, in their turn, intervened. But the Work, ſuch as it is, is now completed; and the Fifth Volume is an excreſcence (it is hoped an entertaining one) which has ariſen in the long interval.

"In compiling the Brief Memoirs of Biſhop Atterbury, the ſtricteſt impartiality has been obſerved. Facts, which ſpeak for themſelves, have been the object. The comment is left to the diſcretion of the reader.

"To the Rev. Dr. Morice many thanks are due, for an accurate copy of the Biſhop's admirable Speech in the Houſe of Lords, now firſt correctly preſented to the publick. To the Rev. Mr. Coxe ſome apology may be requiſite, for the liberty which has been taken, in extracting ſeveral articles from his valuable Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole. To the reader of theſe volumes none can on this occaſion be neceſſary, as the ſeries of Biſhop Atterbury's Correſpondence becomes thus more abundantly complete.

"The Letters of Semple [a ſpy] are copied from the originals, communicated from firſt-rate authority. His connexion with the Biſhop is fixed by the Letters which the learned Prelate confidentially addreſſed to him; Letters, which, it will be recollected, are now printed, not in vindication of Semple's perfidy, but to illuſtrate the hiſtory of a memorable period. On the authenticity of the other articles it would be uſeleſs to expatiate. Were the Editor at liberty to mention the ſources whence the far greater part of them were obtained, it would ſtamp an honour on any publication. The Notes and Illuſtrations may poſſibly prove acceptable; and if, in the length of time they have been accumulating, ſome anachroniſms or repetitions ſhould be detected, indulgence will doubtleſs be granted."

We ſhall not enlarge on this article any farther than to obſerve, that the Editor has, in this compilation, performed an acceptable ſervice to the literary world. The Memoirs of Biſhop Atterbury are new-written, and contain many original facts; the Letters of Semple the ſpy are particularly intereſting; and the Index to the Notes and Illuſtrations will ſhew, at one view, their number and importance.

An ingenious eſſay is introduced, the production of our late learned correſpondent Mr. Denne, under the title of "Remarks on a Paſſage in a Letter from Biſhop Atterbury to Pope, in which he refers to an Epiſtle of Cicero to Atticus, and mentions his Country Neighbours *Arrius* and *Sebeſus*."

139. *Conſiderations on* Milton's *early Reading, and the* Prima Stamina *of his "Paradiſe Loſt;" together with Extracts from a Poet of the Sixteenth Century. In a Letter to* William Falconer, *M. D. from* Charles Dunſter, *M. A.*

EVERY illuſtration of Milton will be acceptable to admirers of poetic fancy. Perhaps few have been more happy in illuſtrating him than the critick before us, who, having relieved the melancholy of habitual indiſpoſition, comparing him with a contemporary writer, pays his friend and phyſician the compliment of his inveſtigation.

When the late Mr. Warton's edition of Milton's *Juvenilia* was publiſhed, in 1785, it was received with great and general admiration; one effect of which was, that it ſtrongly excited the (then rather dormant) attention of the public mind to *all the poems* of the great author of PARADISE LOST. This

This circumstance produced, in some of the periodical publications of that time, and especially in this Magazine, many valuable communications and judicious observations respecting MILTON and his various compositions. Many of these were adopted by Mr. Warton himself, and appeared in the posthumous edition of his justly-admired Works. The spirit of illustrating Milton, thus roused, has been since, in a certain degree, pretty constantly kept up; even "in these noises," which drown the voice of the MUSE, and counteract almost all pursuit of the *literæ humaniores*.

The publication before us owes its origin to some brief observations, in vol. LXVI. p. 900, on *Sylvester's Du Bartas*, shewing it to have been a very popular work, and pointing out some parallelisms between Milton and Sylvester. The author of these CONSIDERATIONS is the gentleman who, a few years ago, published an edition of the PARADISE REGAINED*, with ample notes and illustrations, in hopes to draw the public attention to that poem, which he considered as having been too generally slighted and underrated. In that work he intimated that it was undertaken and completed under the disadvantage of an invalid state of health. His present work is addressed to a medical friend of the first eminence for his professional and literary talents; who, it appears, had suggested to him, as

laborum

Dulce levamen,

"to have always some literary object in pursuit, but not of a fatiguing kind." Such is the origin of this little work, which will be highly acceptable to the *amateur* of Milton, and the tasteful reader of our elder poets. At the same time we cannot but observe, that there is in it somewhat of the *quid nimis*, some observations not very important, nor closely in point, but unnecessarily minute, and rather irrelevant and inapposite. The detailed Proofs of Milton's obligations to Sylvester's Du Bartas might, with advantage, have been materially compressed; and of the Extracts from the *Days and Weeks* (which occupy ninety-two pages) we might well have spared nearly one half. This, indeed, is almost always the case where gentlemen zealously present to the publick their *Considerations* on a favourite subject; and it appears that Mr Dunster's great amusement and *medicinal* occupation, in a delicate and precarious state of health, is the illustration of Milton from his desultory and extensive reading.

Allowing for the *something too much*, we are, upon the whole, well pleased with this publication; and we certainly think the author has clearly proved his point from irrefragable evidence. The following extracts will give a sufficient idea of his *hypothesis*, and the proofs he has adduced in support of it:

"The folio edition of Sylvester's Du Bartas was published in 1621; when Milton was just at the age of thirteen.—I would suppose that Milton, who was an early and passionate reader, became acquainted with it on its first publication; and that he then perused it with the *avidity* of a young poetical mind; hence, perhaps, 'Smit with the love of SACRED SONG.'—I am not, indeed, without an opinion, that the true *origin* of PARADISE LOST is, in this respect, to be traced primarily to SYLVESTER'S DU BARTAS; and I would precisely reverse Dr. Farmer's observation, by supposing, that 'this led to Milton's great 'poem;' not only by awakening his passion for sacred poesy, but by absolutely furnishing what Dr. Johnson, in his preface to Lauder's pamphlet, terms the PRIMA STAMINA of PARADISE LOST. This idea occurred to me before I had observed by whom the book in question was printed. And it certainly corroborated it, when I found it recorded, at the end of the book, to have been 'printed by Humfrey Lownes, 'dwelling on Bread-street-hill.' At this time Milton was actually living with his father in Bread-street; and it is very possible that his early love of books made him a frequent visitor to his neighbour the printer.

"I have never seen Du Bartas's poems in their original French. They have been much condemned by some critics; and it has been said, 'on ne trouve dans ses ouvrages ni invention ni genie poetique.' The style of them has also been censured as *ampoulé*. By others they have been as much applauded and approved.

"The *English* Du Bartas reads with a high spirit of originality; and I am fully persuaded, that it strongly caught the willing attention of the young poet.

"Nothing

* To that edition Mr. D. has lately prefixed a frontispiece from SALVATOR ROSA, to whose *design* of the Temptation he conceives Milton to have obligations in that poem. He has also given, in the title-page, a neat vignette of *the house in Buckinghamshire* where the poem was conceived and composed; and has subjoined some observations illustrative of these two plates.

"Nothing can be farther from my intention than to insinuate that Milton was a plagiarist, or servile imitator; but I conceive, that, having read these sacred poems of very high merit, at the immediate age when his own mind was just beginning to teem with poetry, he retained numberless thoughts, passages, and expressions therein, so deeply in his mind, that they hung inherently on his imagination, and became, as it were, naturalized there. Hence many of them were afterwards insensibly transfused into his own compositions.—In common conversation we, imperceptibly to ourselves, adopt the particular phraseology or tone of voice of those persons whom we peculiarly admire; and we frequently catch their characteristic manners, without meaning, in any respect, to copy them, or being at all aware of any observable resemblance between us. From Milton's frequent adoption of Sylvester's language, I similarly infer his having been *much conversant* with it, and his earnest admiration of his poetry.

"Du Bartas's principal poem, intituled, DAYS AND WEEKS, was well calculated, both from its *plan* and *execution*, to attach the attention of Milton. Having for its argument the most weighty and interesting subjects of Scripture history;—commencing with the *Creation* and the *Fall*; proceeding, as the poet marks his plan, through the types of *the Law* and *Jewish History*, to the completion of them in the *Messias*;—and meaning (had he lived to complete his subject) to have wound up all in the eternal happiness of *the Heavenly Sabbath*;—decorated and enriched with every ornament of classic literature and scientific knowledge, not without collateral aid from the Gothic ages and legendary tales;—how could it fail to strike a young mind, ardently disposed to learning, poetry, and devotion?

"The versification of our translator, Joshua Sylvester, has in it, it must be confessed, numerous highly obsolete and vulgarised expressions; frequent discordant and disgusting rhymes; and, very often, a most offensive jingle of adjunct rhyming, or similarly-sounding words. It has also some passages so highly bombastic as to be most completely ludicrous. In spite of all this, his language is at times admirably condensed, and it abounds in passages which, I conceive, cannot but reclaim our most unbounded admiration; and which, I firmly believe, made a forcible appeal to the finely-tuned ear of Milton.

"The earliest pieces of poetical composition, published by the author of Paradise Lost, are his versification of the 114th and 136th Psalms, written when he was only fifteen; in which Mr. Warton has pointed out several *foreshewings* of future poetical eminence. The archetypes of several of these (or at least something that materially contributed towards them), I fancied that I found in Sylvester's Du Bartas. This induced me to make the experiment, how far I could trace Milton, in these and some others of his early poems, to the publication of his neighbour.

"The result of that experiment I now submit to your better judgement.

"PSALM CXXXVI.

'29. —— *the golden-tressed sun.*']

"Mr. Warton particularly notices this expression as highly poetical. I cannot avoid referring it to Sylvester's Du Bartas; where the sun is not only described

'WITH GOLDEN TRESSES and attractive grace,' p. 85.

but it is also said,

'Scarce did the glorious Governor of Day [*display*' p. 360.

'O'er Memphis yet HIS GOLDEN TRESS

'45. *The ruddy waves he cleft in twaine,*
'Of the Erythræan maine']

'His dreadful voice, to save his antient sheen,

'Did CLEAVE the bottom of TH' ERYTHREAN * DEEP.' p. 48.

"This passage alone seems nearly sufficient to fix on Milton my acquaintance with, and recollection of, Sylvester's Du Bartas; especially as I can also refer his 'RUDDY *waves*' of the Erythræan, or Red Sea, to the same source:

'—— along the sandy shore,

'Where the Erythræan RUDDY billows roar.' p. 967.

"ANNO ÆTATIS XIX.

"A VACATION EXERCISE.

'29. *Yet I had rather, if I were to chuse,*
'Thy service in some graver subject use:—
'Such where the deep transported mind may soar
'Above the wheeling poles, and at Heaven's door
'Look in, and see each blissful Deity,
'How he before the thunder'rous throne doth lie,
'Listning to what unshorn Apollo sings
'To th' touch of golden wires, while Hebe brings
'Immortal Nectar to her kingly sire;
'Then passing thro' the spheres of watchful fire,
'And mista regions of wide air next under,
'And hills of snow and lofts of pilèd thunder,
'May tell at length how green-ey'd Neptune raves, [*waves*;
'In Heaven's defiance mustring all his
'Then sing of secret things that came to pass,
'When beldam Nature in her cradle was.']

"I have often thought that these were not exactly the *original* ideas of a pre *anno*

* "Sylvester is habitually negligent of Latin quantities. Thus he writes Euphrates (which I believe Scaliger has likewise done), Niphates, Cincinnatus; and here Erythræan instead of Erythræ

ætatis

ætatis 19, even though that poet was Milton. I beg you to compare the following *mental excursion*, into the elementary and celeſtial regions, of the ſacred poet, with whom I ſuppoſe Milton to have made an early acquaintance: [here

'And though our ſoul live as impriſon'd
'In our frail fleſh, and buried, as it were,
'In a dark tomb; yet at one flight ſhe flies
'From Calpe to Imaus, from th' earth to
'ſkies,
'Much ſwifter than the chariot of the ſun,
'Which in a day about the world doth run.
'For, ſometimes, leaving theſe baſe ſlimy
'heaps, [leaps,
'With chearful ſpring above the clouds ſhe
'Glides through the air, and there ſhe learns
'to know
'The original of wind, and air, and ſnow,
'Of lightning, thunder, blazing ſtars, and
'ſtorms,
'Of rain and ice, and ſtrange exhaled forms.
'By th' air's ſteep ſteps the boldly climbs
'aloft, [ſits oft,
'To the world's chambers; Heaven ſhe vi-
'Stage after ſtage; ſhe marketh all the
'ſpheres, [theirs:
'And all th' harmonious various courſe of
'With ſure account, and certain compaſſes,
'She counts the ſtars, and metes their diſ-
'tances,
'And diſt'ring paces; and, as if ſhe found
'No object fair enough in all this round,
'She mounts above the world's extremeſt
'Far, far beyond all things corporeal; [wall,
'Where ſhe beholds her Maker face to face,
'His frowns of Juſtice, and his ſmiles of
'Grace, [port,
'The faithful zeal, the chaſte and ſober
'And ſacred pomp of the Celeſtial Court.'

p. 133.

"Let the ſobereſt admirer of Milton and of true poetry judge, if *ſuch* a paſſage was not likely to captivate the attention of the young poet!—Milton has, in fact, compreſſed Du Bartas's deſcription; only reverſing the order of it, and *heathenifing*, with ſome fine claſſical touches, the Ολυμπια δωματα of his predeceſſor."

"On the Morning of Christ's Nativity. Compoſed 1629.

'142 *Will down return to men,*
'*Orb'd in a rainbow* ———
'*Throw'd in celeſtial Sheen,*
'*With radiant feet the tiſſu'd clouds down*
'*ſteering*']

"We might, I think, conjecture, that this deſcription is from ſome picture; and to Sylveſter's Tranſlation of Du Bartas's Triumph of Faith there is a Frontiſpiece that might have furniſhed it. The ſubject is from Reveiat. ii. ver. 10, *Be thou faithful unto death; and I will give thee a crown of life.* The deſign is, Chriſt deſcending to judgement, and the faithful *appearing before the judgement-ſeat of Chriſt* (Rom. xiv. 10), and receiving their rewards.

"The Judge is ſeated, 'amidſt a blaze 'of light,' on a ſmall rainbow; and is completely encircled by another 'orbicu-'lar,' or rather oval one. Under him are ſome wreathed, or 'tiſſued,' clouds; which he may be imagined in the act of propelling, or 'directing with his feet.' Juſt beneath theſe clouds, a large rainbow extends over the Holy City; in front of which the dead are ſeen riſing out of their graves.

"In the midſt of theſe, a little raiſed above the level of the ground, lie the *mortales exuviæ* of Queen Elizabeth. The body is in robes of ſtate, with her ruff on the neck; her head reſts on two pillows, laced and ornamented with taſſels; and a globe is at her feet. On the ground, beſide her, lie a crown, ſceptre, and ſword of ſtate. At the ſame time, her *Spirit* is ſeen above, kneeling before the Judge, and receiving from him the *crown of life*. She is kneeling juſt before his right hand, with her hair looſely flowing, habited in a white robe; and is attended by four virgins ſimilarly habited, bearing in their hands *their lamps burning*.—This is indeed beſide my immediate purpoſe, which was only to notice what particularly illuſtrates Milton's deſcription. But this circumſtance makes the print curious; and gives reaſon to imagine that it was likely to have attracted the attention of a young obſervant mind."

Mr. Dunſter proceeds to ſhew, "from the beauty and *ſublimity* of many paſſages in Sylveſter's Tranſlation of Du Bartas's *Weeks*, that it was a work very likely to have engroſſed no ſmall ſhare of Milton's early attention, and, in many places, no common degree of his young poetic admiration." The extracts here given certainly comprehend many ſplendid and attractive paſſages; and there are very few among them but what have a ſpecific degree of poetic merit. Still we wiſh they had been more ſelect. This *abundance* of extract rather weakens the cauſe which it was meant to ſupport.

The author then briefly ſums up his evidence for the point of "Milton's early acquaintance with Sylveſter's Du Bartas, and his predilection for it;" and, on the ground of its containing more material *prima ſtamina* of the Paradise Lost than any other book whatever, he eſtabliſhes his *hypotheſis*, that "it poſitively laid the firſt ſtone of that *monumentum ære perennius*." The probability of a neighbourly intercourſe and intimacy between Milton's family and that of Lownes the printer is afterwards ingeniouſly argued from the

coincidence

coincidence of their political opinions; —at that time the great chain of connexion or barrier of separation.

"Upon the whole," says Mr. D. in conclusion, "from the internal evidence of the book itself, combined with all the additional circumstances which I have been enabled to lay before you, I think you will admit 'MILTON's early acquaintance with 'SYLVESTER's DU BARTAS, and his pre-'dilection for it:'—let me add, 'his obli-'gations to it.'—By *obligations*, as I have already intimated, I certainly do not mean such as in any respect detract from his genius and talents, but such as render them more conspicuous, by marking the fineness of his penetration, and the accuracy of his judgement. Neither do I merely point to its immediately suggesting (which I have no doubt it did) the 'argumentum ingens' of his sublime poem; but I look to obligations of a higher and more general kind. I cannot but consider Sylvester's Du Bartas as having primarily taught Milton (what he was exquisitely framed to learn, and what was, at that time, very little understood), that 'SACRED POETRY was capa-'ble of assuming the most elevated *tone*; 'and that, while neither CALLIOPE, nor 'CLIO, could aspire to the *divine sublimity* 'of URANIA, the Heavenly Muse in rea-'lity united, with her own *native dignity*, 'the *sweetness* of the ONE, and the *powers* 'of the OTHER.'

We have already given more extracts from this publication than our limits would well admit. At a future time we may, perhaps, offer our readers, from it, some specimens of Sylvester's poetry.

140. Hutchinson's BIOGRAPHIA MEDICA. *(Concluded from vol. LXIX. p. 970.)*

WITH much satisfaction we commence our account of the second volume of this interesting Biography, which, we presume, will find its way into every medical man's library, with the life of Lassone, particularly to be attended to from the incidental circumstance of having had the honour of being physician to the late unfortunate Louis of France; notwithstanding it will be seen, in the course of the memoir, that Lassone did not live to witness the distressing situation of his miserable master and mistress.

"LASSONE (JOSEPH-FRANCIS DE), first physician to the late King and Queen of France, doctor-regent of the Faculty of Medicine of Paris, of the Academy of Medicine at Madrid, and pensionary-veteran of the Academy of Sciences of Paris, was born July 3, 1717, of Anthony-Joachim de Lassone and Margaret de Bagnole. M. de Lassone's father refused the honourable office of physician in ordinary to the King, and had quitted the earldom of Venaissin, his native country, to procure for his son the instructions of the celebrated masters resident in the capital. The success of these views was equal to their wisdom and prudence; and, at 25 years old, M. de Lassone entered into the Academy of Sciences as associate anatomist. He was not indebted for this distinction to a rigid perseverance in study. His family had frequently been alarmed by the propensity which he shewed for the gay pleasures of youth; but he as often raised their hopes by some ingenious performances, which merited academic honours as well as the esteem of his preceptors. These anxious alarms were greatly increased when his parents were informed that he had made a connexion with an opera-girl celebrated for her beauty. They had also heard he had written a comedy, and insisted that he should suppress and sacrifice this imprudent production. He submitted, and was never afterwards willing to declare the title of the piece, which had, nevertheless, been acted with much success under a different name, and still remains on the theatre. This juvenile performance, foreign as it was to his studies, gave an extraordinary proof of the facility and flexibility of his genius, which afterwards enabled him to acquire, in the different sciences, a just and elevated reputation. M. de Lassone, determining upon a strict attention to study, was wholly devoted to the pursuits of anatomy, in which he made a rapid progress. He carefully examined the structure of the bones, and the coats of the arteries, and made an enquiry into the œconomy, constituent parts, and uses, of the spleen. He demonstrated that one of the membranous coats of the arteries possesses a muscular power peculiar to itself, contributing, with that of the heart, to preserve the circulation. Ruysch had considered the spleen as totally vascular. Malpighi had observed in it a pulpous substance, and cellular membrane; and anatomists were divided between the opinions of two observers, equally celebrated for their accuracy. M. de Lassone explained in what manner the pulpous substance had escaped the observation of Ruysch, and why that same substance had presented to Malpighi the deceitful appearance of membranes. He had intended to have pursued this investigation, and hoped to discover the unknown use of the spleen: for this viscus, without being very necessary to the immediate preservation of life, is certainly destined to perform some important office in the animal œconomy. An extraordinary event, however, put an end to the anatomical labours of M. de Lassone. In selecting, among some

ſome dead bodies, a proper ſubject for diſſection, he fancied he perceived in one of them ſome very doubtful ſigns of death, and endeavoured to re-animate a life which, perhaps, was not yet extinguiſhed. His efforts were for a long time in vain; but his firſt impreſſion removed every difficulty. He at laſt perceived ſome motions, which convinced him that this ſtate of apparent death was only the ſalutary criſis of a diſeaſe. M. de Laſſone at length reſtored his patient to life, who proved to be a poor peaſant, and his reſtorer nouriſhed and conſoled him. This circumſtance impreſſed ſo deep a ſenſe of horror on the mind of the anatomiſt, when he reflected on the conſequence that would have attended his ſelecting this unhappy object for diſſection, that he immediately determined to decline theſe purſuits in future. Natural hiſtory ſucceeded the ſtudy of anatomy; and we ſhall mention in this place only his works upon the cryſtalized freeſtones of Fontainebleau. M. de Laſſone did not confine himſelf to the deſcription of thoſe cryſtalizations which M. Bozout had firſt obſerved; he endeavoured to point out in what manner they were formed. The particles of cryſtals, from their diminutive ſmallneſs, eſcape notice; in the cryſtals of freeſtone theſe particles are very perceptible. M. de Laſſone proved that they are true ſpathic calcareous cryſtals, which, during the proceſs of cryſtalization, have taken up a quantity of quartz earth. Chemiſtry, a ſcience intimately connected with natural hiſtory, finally became the beloved occupation of M. de Laſſone. His numerous memoirs preſent a valuable train of new obſervations, uſeful to the progreſs of this ſtudy, and to the art of compounding medicines. In each part of theſe we may perceive the ſagacity of an attentive obſerver, of an ingenious experimental chemiſt. M. de Laſſone, notwithſtanding the number of his works had given reaſon to ſuppoſe that he had devoted himſelf exclouſively to the ſciences, had not neglected the practice of medicine. After having practiſed it for a length of time in the hoſpitals and cloiſters, he was ſent for to court. Here he obſerved that a ſuperfluity of wealth, as well as an exceſs of poverty, an immoderate thirſt after honours or power, the reſentment of oppreſſion and injury, the vacuum which the enjoyments of vanity leave in a mind deſtitute of any other reſource, are equally baneful to happineſs and health. But it was in the cloiſters eſpecially, where the occurrences of life are more uniform, where all the individuals are obedient to a common law, that he perceived more forcibly the effects of moral perſuaſions, for every cauſe acts there in a more equal manner.—At Verſailles, firſt phyſician ſucceſſively to two queens, and afterwards firſt phyſician to the king, of an union of which places the celebrated Fernel was the only example before him, M. de Laſſone obtained the ſame confidence and eſteem in two different courts; the miniſters, the courtiers, had all been changed, but he preſerved the friendſhip of his ſovereigns. The celebrated Fontenelle had honoured M. de Laſſone with his friendſhip upon his firſt entrance into the world; Winſlow wiſhed to become his inſtructor in anatomy; Buffon and D'Alembert were his contemporaries, his fellow-aſſociates; the Abbé Arnaud, his countryman, preſerved for him to his death the tender affection to which their infancy had given birth; and this friendſhip, founded upon ſentiment and eſteem, was not in the leaſt diminiſhed by the difference of their taſtes, their characters, and occupations. The affability of his manners, and his ardent zeal for the advancement of ſcience, gained him univerſal reſpect among the young ſcholars, whoſe induſtry he encouraged, and whoſe reputation was become one of his moſt ſatisfactory enjoyments. When a natural delicacy of conſtitution made M. de Laſſone experience the inconveniencies of a premature old age, he became ſorrowful and fond of ſolitude; yet, reconciled to his ſituation, he calmly obſerved his death approaching, and, on the 8th of December, 1788, his life paſſed away in a ſleep; a life devoted to works of general utility, to acts of benevolence, and to thoſe pleaſures of reflection the conſequence of a good and virtuous mind."

We have received much ſatisfaction in peruſing the life of the much-lamented Lavoiſier, who was torn from his family, his friends, and the literary and ſcientific world, by the bloodthirſty and execrable tyrant Robeſpierre; and, had we opportunity, ſhould readily give ſome copious extracts; but can only ſpare room for part of a letter from the ingenious Mr. Henry, of Mancheſter, in anſwer to a requeſt of ſome information reſpecting the life and writings of that author.

"Sir, *Mancheſter, Oct.* 5, 1797.

"I wiſh it were in my power to give you any uſeful information relative to the life and writings of the much-to be lamented M. Lavoiſier, that might furniſh you with materials for a biographical account of him. I only know that he was a man of conſiderable note and fortune under the old Government, and poſſeſſed the place of intendant of the finances; that he was afterwards made a farmer-general; and that his opulence tempted Robeſpierre to diſpatch him by the guillotine, on ſome frivolous charge, I think, of depreciating the value of his aſſignats. During his confinement, foreſeeing that he ſhould

should at least be deprived of his effects, he is said to have consoled himself with the hope that he should have been able to maintain himself by the practice of pharmacy; and that, having conceived the idea of making some grand and interesting experiments, he petitioned for a few days respite, with leave to make his trials, which was cruelly denied him. I believe all his principal writings, except the volume of Essays which I translated, his elementary work, and a treatise on the preparation of nitre, are contained in the Memoirs of the Academy of Sciences.—Madame Lavoisier partook of her husband's zeal for philosophical enquiry, and cultivated chemistry with much success. THOMAS HENRY."

We shall take leave of Mr. Hutchinson's labours by observing that his volumes contain very many names deserving the serious and attentive examination of the faculty; the memoirs of whose lives are especially commendable from the excellent example they hold forth to their successors, which we cordially recommend to the perusal of medical gentlemen.

141. Constantia Neville; *or, The* West Indian. *A Novel. In Three Volumes. By* Helena Wells, *Author of* "*The Step-Mother*," *&c.*

IT is a pleasing task to bestow on merit its appropriate praise; and it is surely no inconsiderable merit strenuously to assert the superiority of Religion and Virtue, amid the insidious (though we trust impotent) attacks which they are daily receiving from subtle and designing enemies, and the more dangerous contumely they are exposed to from the giddy throng of Fashion. In "Constantia Neville," as in her former productions, Miss Wells has taken peculiar pains to inculcate good morals, and to blend instruction with amusement. The rectitude of the sentiments diffused throughout the work must disarm Criticism; at the same time, the story is natural and interesting, and is evidently the result of great attention to the modes and customs of the world, particularly to commercial concerns.

Miss Wells thus feelingly recommends virtuous indigent females to the humanity of the Legislature:

"Until the chief glory of women consists in protecting and supporting each other in what is laudable, so long may we despair of a reformation in morals. The delicately brought-up unportioned young female is truly an object of commiseration; most fervently does the writer, who now wields the pen, dedicate her feeble powers to their cause, while at this epoch, the eve of the commencement of the nineteenth century, she hopes, though amid the tumults of war, and the jarring of parties, to awaken British humanity (to which the unfortunate never yet appealed in vain) in behalf of her suffering sisters. To prevent the growth of immorality at home (which, if not checked, must in time spread devastation over the land); to open an asylum for industrious poverty under a fragile form, who hopes to receive protection and support till she is so habituated to labour as to procure, by her own exertions, a maintenance, will surely be an employment as befitting the character of Christian legislators as any which have yet engrossed their attention, not excepting the humane efforts of those whose pious desire it is that slavery may be banished from the face of the earth."

142. Nichols's *History and Antiquities of the County of* Leicester; *continued from vol. LXIX. p.* 689.

THE publication now before us, containing the Hundred of *East Goscote*, is the Fourth Portion of one of the most extensive (and perhaps one of the most difficult) literary undertakings that any individual of the present age has ever attempted. Three other Parts remain to be accomplished; the materials for which, we understand, are in great forwardness, and the Plates for nearly the whole Work engraved.

The biographical articles, and original letters of eminent persons, in the present volume, are numerous and entertaining. Under Brokesby, the place of his nativity, a full account is given of Villiers Duke of Buckingham, the celebrated favourite of James the First, and of the unhappy Duke his son.

Of Sir William Herrick also, and his family, particularly of Dr. Richard Herrick, the famous warden of Manchester, much that is curious will here be found.

BEAU *Wilson*, killed in a duel in the last century by a rival beau (who was afterwards the celebrated *Mississippi Law*) forms an interesting article.

Of Isaac and Peter Oliver, whose miniature paintings have immortalized their memory, biographical memoirs are given, with their portraits; and their birth-place (which was unknown to Lord Oxford, who supposed them Frenchmen) ascertained to be at East Norton, in Leicestershire.

Sir Robert Naunton, who was lord of a manor in this county, has here that ample

ample juſtice beſtowed on his memory which he in vain ſought for by placing his own monument in Letheringham church in Suffolk. His epitaph has been already given in our vol. LVI. p 341; and a *fac ſimile* of it, from the original braſs plate, is exhibited in the volume now before us; with copious memoirs of that diſtinguiſhed Statesman.

The preſent PART contains nearly Eighty Plates; of which, without imputation of flattering the Author, we may ſay, that many are very good, and ſome of ſuperior excellence. Of the literary merit of the work, for the reaſons aſſigned in our laſt critique, we ſhall not ſpeak; but, whenever a convenient opportunity may offer, ſhall ſubmit ſome ſpecimens to the conſideration of our readers.

143. *A Catalogue and detailed Account of a very valuable and curious Collection of Manuſcripts, collected in* Hindoſtan, *by* Samuel Guiſe. *Eſq. late Head Surgeon to the General Hoſpital at* Surat: *including all thoſe that were procured by Monſieur* Anquetil Du Perron, *relative to the Religion and Hiſtory of the* Parſis, *and many which he could not procure.*

"THIS Collection was made at Surat, from the year 1788 till the end of 1795, with great trouble and expence. It is neceſſary to obſerve, that in any country where the art of printing has not been introduced, books will be multiplied ſlowly; and, there being no bookſellers, or particular ſcribes, at Surat, the opportunities to purchaſe manuſcripts, of any kind, rarely occur; and they are always ſold very dear. We learn from Mandelſloe, that the Emperor Ackbar had a library of 24,000 volumes, valued at thirty-two lacs, 31,865 crowns, about 34*l.* ſterling each volume. Among the Sanſcrit manuſcripts, the Mahabbarat is very valuable: a tranſlation of that work in Perſian, made during the reign of the Emperor Ackbar, coſt Gen. Carnac a thouſand rupees, as the collector of the MSS. in the preſent catalogue was informed by that gentleman.—It is to be obſerved, that there are no Pehlavic manuſcripts in England beſides thoſe in this collection; and, to the beſt of our information, not more than four or five in Zend.—Of this collection, however rich in Arabic and Perſian works of merit, the chief value conſiſts in the numerous *Zend* and *Pehlavic* MSS. treating of the antient religion and hiſtory of the *Parſees*, or diſciples of the celebrated Zoroaſter, many of which were purchaſed, at a very conſiderable expence, from the widow of *Darab*, who had been, in the ſtudy of thoſe languages, the preceptor of *M. Anquetil du Perron*; and ſome of the MSS. are ſuch as this inquiſitive Frenchman found it impoſſible to procure.—The writings of Zoroaſter, which ſtill remain, are all to be found in this collection; they are very curious, and ſpeak of the creation of the univerſe, of the terreſtrial paradiſe, and of the diſperſion of mankind; they contain alſo an account of the origin of evil moral and material; and alſo predictions with reſpect to the latter times; ſeveral particulars relating to the end of the world and the Reſurrection; ſome excellent moral precepts; and a very extenſive ceremonial code."

"Darab, from whoſe widow Mr. Guiſe procured his moſt rare MSS. was, as we are informed by M. A. Du Perron, a conſummate maſter of the Zend, the Pehlavic, and the Perſic, ſet himſelf to correct the Pehlavic tranſlation of the Vindidad, and the corrupt part of the Zend text. He was taught by Jamap, a Diſtour Mobad (or High Prieſt) of great abilities, and who was ſent from Kemam to compoſe ſome differences that had ariſen among the Parſſes in India. The books he left here were exact copies of the Vindidad, the Ferouſchi, the Vadierguerd, and the Nerengniſtan: the three former are in this collection; the latter is ſo rare, that 1000 rupees have been offered for it."

The Arabic and Perſian MSS. in this collection are 77; the Zend, Pehlavic, and Sanſcrit, 50; in all, 127.

INDEX INDICATORIUS.

E. T. would be much obliged to any of Mr. Urban's numerous correſpondents who would inform her of any particulars reſpecting Dr. Humphry Henchman, who died biſhop of London in 1675, and was ſucceeded by Dr. Henry Compton in that ſee. The chief point of enquiry is, whether the Biſhop had any relations, or immediate deſcendants, reſiding at Broughton, in Northamptonſhire? A family who reſided there for near a hundred years, and ſpelled their names the ſame, had a picture of the Biſhop in their poſſeſſion, which they ſtyled a *family-piece*. This family was extinct by the death of Mrs. Elizabeth Henchman in 1722, and no particulars can therefore be learned by traditional anecdotes.

P. D. requeſts a liſt of the literary productions of the Lord Viſcount Mountmorres (with dates).—He alſo requeſts to be informed whether the monument (ordered to be erected at the public expence by the unanimous conſent of both Houſes of Parliament in the ſiſter iſle) to the memory of thoſe accompliſhed and brave noblemen, John Lord Oneil and the Viſcount Mountjoy, is ever put up in the cathedral at Dublin? He would be particularly gratified by a copy of the inſcription. This query he more particularly directs to Mr. Urban's entertaining correſpondent Jack Prancer, who dates his letters from Dublin, and, conſequently, may be able to give information,

SONNETS

SONNETS BY MRS. WEST.

(*Continued from p.* 465.)

SONNET VI.

DELUSIVE Hope! didſt thou not ſay the Nine
With willing wreaths their faithful vot'ries crown'd? [rebound?
Didſt thou not bid my heart with joy
Oft as before my cloſing eye the ſhrine
Of Glory, emanating light divine,
Danc'd in phantaſtic viſion; while around
Soft Fairy, harping, breath'd this rapt'rous ſound:
"Immortal Fame! the child of verſe is thine."
Not for the luckleſs Bard will Daphne braid
Her virgin garlands, which redundant grow;
Not for the Bard is Glory's ſhrine diſplay'd;
Not for the Bard does Fame's loud trumpet blow;
Save when the Muſes walk in Satire's train, [ſong prophane.
Or with loud Faction's yell the pomp of

SONNET VII.

What painted veſſel on the placid ſea
Of Expectation ſpreads its ſilken ſails?
Dips its ſmooth prow, and courts the buoyant gales,
Lull'd by theſe ſtrains of ſyren Flattery?
"Happy adventurer! ſpeed thy courſe, for thee
The di'mond flames, and Araby exhales
Her gums odorous. Lo! thy ſtar prevails, [free."
And Honour's port lies to thy entrance
I know the veſſel; o'er the guiding helm
Gay Confidence reclines, a ſmiling form!
She braves the whirlpools in the wat'ry realm, [ing ſtorm.
Scorns the ſunk rock, and thunder-bear-
Aſk not her fate: where yon hoarſe breakers roar, [ſhore.
I mark'd the ſhipwreck on the craggy

SONNET VIII.

Stern foe of fragile man, relentleſs Time!
How quickly haſt thou ſtol'n my happy days! [Praiſe
When the glad energies of Hope and
Upbore my ſpirit to the cloudleſs clime
Of Phantaſy. Oh! then what views ſublime
Entranc'd me! how did my enraptur'd gaze [maze,
Doat on the ſcenes of life's untrodden
Freſh colour'd by the hand of youthful prime!
I do not ſigh, becauſe thy ſober grey [hair;
Blends with the chefnut in my blanching
Nor that the roſes on my cheeks decay;
Nor that my brow is wrinkled o'er by care;
I mourn life's op'ning ſcenes, divinely gay;
I mourn life's preſent proſpects, blank and bare.

THE HUMBLE PETITION OF THE LAST REMAINS OF STOCKTON CASTLE.

PITY the ſorrows of theſe antient walls,
Now tott'ring hopeleſs o'er their time-worn baſe; [falls,
One ſtern command, and all their grandeur
The laſt ſad relicks of a noble race.

Ah! who can tell the changes of his fate,
Or trace through rolling years the varying tides?
Who can diſcloſe his ever-alt'ring ſtate,
Or mark the ſtreamlet, leſs'ning as it glides?

In rude magnificence, a maſſy pile,
Triumphant here its Norman banners wav'd,
A bulwark bold, array'd in antient ſtyle,
Whilſt gentle Tees its ſtrong foundations lav'd.

No harbour this for Rapine's dreadful ſway,
No haughty baron rul'd indignant here,
No trembling peaſants lawleſs lords obey,
Or wipe in ſilence the neglected tear.

Here other morals find more ample room,
Tho' damp'd, alas! by Superſtition's dream;
The Goſpel penetrates the deadly gloom,
And ſheds abroad a more inſtructive gleam.

Where this ſmall ruin lifts its humble head,
And tells the tale of deſolating Time,
Their lives a race of holy Prelates led *,
Whoſe ſmiles diſpell'd the rigour of the clime.

Boſom'd in trees the Gothic manſion ſtood,
Which grateful ſhed a ſacred gloom around;
Its battlements reflected from the flood—
Its deep-trench'd mote a ſure defence was found.

Yet not for war alone theſe tow'rs were rais'd,
Fair peace and loyalty more joys afford;
Thro' the broad hall a thouſand torches blaz'd, [board.
The royal banquet † ſmok'd upon the

Nor yet loud revelry, nor baſe miſrule,
(Unſeemly ſights!) this hallowed pile conceſt; [g'rous ſchool,
From pomp and power, Ambition's dan-
Good Farneham ‡ fought it as a place of reſt.

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* Stockton caſtle was a place of antient reſidence of the biſhops of Durham.

† King John was entertained at Stockton caſtle by the Biſhop of Durham, A. D. 1214.

‡ Bp. Farneham reſigned his ſee, and "betook himſelf to contemplation," at Stockton caſtle, A. D. 1249.

Quick

Quick rolls the torrent down the mountain's side [form;
When angry clouds the alter'd year deQuick ages roll, destructive as the tide,
And sweep the scatter'd remnants of the storm.

Tho' far retir'd, tho' sunk in hoary years,
And tending slowly to a mild decay;
A cruel spoiler § all my glory tears—
Where will not civil discord find its way?

Now strewn abroad by many an impious hand,
Forlorn, deserted my sad ruins lie,
Scarce mark the spot of honour's late command, [figh.
Scarce tell the pitying stranger *where* to

Yet 'midst the wrecks and ravages of Time,
Benevolence a sacred trophy rears ‖—
Not propt on bases, sculptur'd stones sublime,
But wet with orphan's sympathetic tears.

Soft verdure crowns the undulating ground,
The shepherd's riches deck the rural shed,
Nature's first bev'rage sweetly streams around;
The infant 's suckled, and the hungry fed.

THE VILLAGE SCHOOLMASTER.

FIX'D in his worm-worn seat, from day to day, [rule,
Arm'd with the ensigns of his petty
With age bent double, and with years grown grey,
Behold the sov'reign of the village school.

And yet with judgement sound behold him trace, [around,
Amidst th' incessant buzz that floats
The various merits of the infant race,
The various soils, the good or barren ground.

The human face, so sages tell us, shews
(And to their saws what mortals can be blind),
It indicates, as shrewd *Lavater* knows,
The never-varying index of the mind.

If this be true, then in *this face* we see
The London merchant worth a double plumb;
In *that* (and spare it, oh! ye fatal *Three!*)
The shrilly fife, and battle-stirring drum.

In *these* strong lineaments we view the plough!
In *those* the forge, the anvil, and the file;
In *one* we find the hero's laurel'd brow,
In *t'other* mark the scholar's polish'd style.

Here stalks, with briefs and parchments cover'd o'er, [quirks;
The future lawyer full of quips and
There shines a second Hales, the sound divine, [works.
The embryo author of some matchless

'Tis easy to discover in *this face*,
Without the aid indeed of second sight,
Another mighty Nimrod of the chace,
Of hounds and hunters bold the darling wight.

In *that* we trace, devoid of ev'ry art,
Of manners gentle and affections mild,
While with compassion throbs the feeling heart
Of chilling penury the patient child.

On soils, or good or bad, man's lot is cast;
And each, with pleasure or with pain, we find
The part, whate'er it be, from first to last,
The part performs which Providence assign'd.

G. C. C. H.

§ Stockton castle was demolished by Oliver Cromwell, A. D. 1652.

‖ The present benevolent Bishop of Durham has appropriated the site of Stockton castle, with other parts of his demesne lands there, for the purpose of forming a milk farm for the use of the poor of that place.

O D E.

PROPITIOUS skies and gentle airs
Proclaim the reign of heav'nly Spring;
Her brightest look fair Nature wears,
And seems her Maker's praise to sing.

Meantime, from worldly troubles freed,
Remote from town, I bend my way,
To wander through the flow'ry mead,
Or bask beneath the solar ray.

While round me countless beauties shine,
Beneath this mount I lie reclin'd,
Where all the country's charms combine
To soothe the contemplative mind;

The blest'd retreat, the silent bow'r,
The humble cot, the swelling hill,
The ruin'd arch, the mould'ring tower,
The distant spire, or purling rill.

But most mine eye delights to view
That village church, and hallow'd ground,
Where grows the melancholy yew,
And spreads its influence all around.

There rest in peace the hamlet's dead,
Who once with life's quick feelings glow'd;
Fell want and care no more they dread;
Their hearts no more dire ills corrode.

There lie entomb'd a matchless pair,
Who erst that antient manson own'd,
Sir Herbert brave, and Emma fair,
Whose deaths the neighbouring country moan'd.

In him each manly virtue dwell'd,
That awes the mind, or wins the heart;
She in each female grace excell'd,
That pleasure can to man impart.

Beneath

Beneath yon wood oft times they walk'd,
Which tow'rs above the mountain's brow,
There first of faith and love they talk'd,
And gave the Hymeneal vow.

While both were bleſs'd with mutual love,
Sir Herbert felt the ſhaft of fate;
To bear her loſs fair Emma ſtrove,
Then lifeleſs ſunk beneath its weight.

In youthful prime, in fortune's ſpite,
Too ſoon you felt the general lot,
Like flow'rs that fall beneath the blight,
That early bloom, then drop and rot.

If pray'r, O God, can aught avail
To change the doom of wretched man;
Fix me within ſome choſen vale,
And there 'till death thy ways I'll ſcan.

May Anna's fate be join'd to mine,
Her ſoothing love and heav'nly charms!
And let me then the world reſign,
Its follies, cares, and dire alarms!

GULIELMUS.

A FAIRY TALE.

SIXTEEN years ago I ween,
Tripping on the village green,
Fairy elves, in circles gay,
Sported till the bluſhing day.
Tir'd at length, the ſupper ſpread
On a little muſhroom's head,
Hid from ev'ry mortal eye,
None their merry freaks could ſpy,
None their myſtic chat could hear,
Nor diſturb their ſocial cheer;
Quoth the little monarch ſprite
(On a lofty daiſy's height),
"Let the frolic glory paſs,
Let each toaſt his faithful laſs."
An acorn then he fill'd with dew;
"Comfort Mab, I drink to you.
Liſt! I hear a mortal's pray'r;
Liſt! ye guardians of the fair,
A wedded female, chaſte and mild,
Aſking for a duteous child.
Now attend to my command;
Search the globe, air, ocean, land,
Search each little flower that grows,
Search each little ſtream that flows,
Diving thro' the glaſſy waves,
Search each ſhell that ocean laves,
Hither in an inſtant bring
All their virtues, hither bring;
Theſe when happily combin'd,
Shall form the lovely offspring's mind."
Quick the nimble elves were gone,
Quick as thought the deed was done.
Next morning dawn'd ſerenely fair,
A daughter bleſs'd the mother's pray'r.
This was then the fairies' ſong,
As they led the dance along:
"Lovely babe, thro' life's quick tide
Virtue e'er ſhall be thy guide;
Truth and honor, beauty rare,
All combine to make thee fair;
Happy thrice, and thrice again,
Happieſt he of happy men,
Long and happy be his life,
Who ſhall win thee for his wife;
Endleſs pleaſures crown the man
Who ſhall win the lovely Anne."

SONNET. AUTUMN.

AT length gay Ceres' ſultry toils are o'er,
And teeming barns the yellow ear contain;
Now ſwells the ruſtic's heart with hope no more;
Cheerleſs he eyes his void, his fallow reign.
The groves, half-ſtripp'd, their parting hues diſplay,
And paint with ſad variety the ſcene;
Embrown'd their boughs, and crimſon ſome, and gray,
And hardier ſome yet boaſt a lively green.
Now evening-dews along the valley creep
And miſts obſcure the riſing ſun deface;
Now wary hinds ſafe in the cottage keep,
Nor longer gambol in his ſetting rays—
Thoughtful among the ruſtling leaves I'll ſtray,
And think on youth's frail joys—that fade and fall as they.

SONNET.

Me fulvâ lupus in Sabinâ,
Dum meam canto Lalagen, et ultra
Terminum curis vagor expeditus,
Fugit inermem. HOR.

VOT'RY of Venus, and the virgin train,
Careleſs I ſtray'd on Thames's verdant ſhores;
The Dorian reed I touch'd in am'rous ſtrain;
Beauty's high charm reſounded thro' the bow'rs.
Gay nymphs and ſhepherds liſten'd while I ſung;
Favonius fill'd with warmth the genial grove;
Echo, delighted, doubled with her tongue;
The young ey'd Pleaſures ſpring of joy and love;
When, lo! a wolf, fell ſavage of the earth,
Aſſaſſin vile! with hideous howl aſſail'd.
Fair Venus, goddeſs of the band, ſtepp'd forth,
Her eye's ſharp lightning ſoon the ſavage quail'd.
Back to his hungry den inert he fled:
Such guards divine protect the poet's head.

MAVILLESLANE GLUN OUGHTH CHEGH KHUNE, &c.

BLESS'D were the days when in the lonely ſhade,
Join'd hand in hand, my love and I have ſtray'd
Where apple bloſſoms ſcent the fragrant air,
I've ſnatch'd ſoft kiſſes from the wanton fair.

Then did the feather'd choir in ſongs rejoice;
How ſoft the cuckoo tun'd her ſoothing voice!
The gentle thruſh with pride diſplay'd his throat,
Vying in ſweetneſs with the blackbird's note.

But

But now, my love, how wretched am I made,
My health exhauſted, and my bloom decay'd!
Penſive I roam the ſolitary grove—
The grove delights not, for I miſs my love.
Once more, ſweet maid, together let us ſtray,
And in ſoft dalliance waſte the fleeting day,
Through hazle groves, where cluſtring nuts invite,
And bluſhing apples charm the tempted ſight.
In awful charms ſecure, my lovely maid
May truſt with me her beauty in the ſhade.
Oh! how with ſick'ning fond deſire I pine
Till my heart's wiſh, till you my love, are mine!
Hence with theſe virgin fears, this cold delay;
Let love adviſe, take courage and away;
Your conſtant ſwain for ever ſhall be true,
O'er all the plain ſhall ne'er love one but you.

SONNET,

On the much-lamented death of WILLIAM COWPER, eſq. author of "The Taſk," &c. &c. whoſe chaſte and elegant productions will ever be entitled to our admiration while originality, pathos, imagination, and ſublimity, are regarded as the characteriſticks and ornaments of poetical compoſition.

Spargain flores, et fungar inani
Munere!

BY hands unſeen, to ſhield thy earthly bed,
Where weeping Virtues o'er thy cold turf bend,
And mourn the early doom of their lov'd friend,
Shall ſweeteſt flow'rs of earlieſt bloom be ſpread.
Here ſhall the village maids and youths repair;
Here ſhall the kindred ſoul, that loves to grieve,
Still linger o'er thy ſylvan grave at eve,
And weep thy fate. Here ſhall the red-breaſt bear
The hoary moſs and flow'rs to deck the clay
That ſhields from mould'ring dews the poet's breaſt;
While, penſive wand'ring thro' the graſs-grown way,
At eve, the kindred Muſe, in ſable dreſt,
Breathes her ſad dirges o'er the lifeleſs reſt;
And hymns with ſainted voice his ſoul to
July 18. F. T. C.

SONG OF MOSES,

Taken from Part of the XVth Ch. of Exodus.

SCARCE had the leader of God's choſen band
Croſs'd the Red-ſea from Egypt's barb'rous land;
Scarce from Arabia's coaſt had ſeen the foe
By God's almighty arm o'erwhelm'd with woe;
When thus, with grateful awe and rapture moy'd,
He ſang theſe praiſes to the God he lov'd.

Thou Pow'r ſupreme! who governeſt the winds,
Whoſe potent word the raging ſea confines;
Grant me in ſtrains divine thy might to ſing,
That with thy wonders hills and vales may ring.
Thou art my ſtrength, O Lord! and thou my ſong,
To thee the glories of this day belong;
With thy right arm and ever pow'rful hand,
Thou hurl'dſt deſtruction on proud Pharaoh's land.
When at thy word we ſpurn'd the tyrant's rod,
And haſten'd to obey thy will, O God!
The wrathful monarch ſwift as lightning roſe,
And dar'd that will with impious might oppoſe.
But thou, Almighty Lord! didſt ſet us free;
To thee alone we owe the victory.
Plung'd in th' overwhelming deep is Pharaoh's hoſt,
And he with all his mighty army loſt.
Who then is like to God, the heav'nly Lord,
Glorious in holineſs, who with a word
Deſtroys each tyrant's power, and bids the meek
In him eternal peace and comfort ſeek.
Still on us, Lord! be thy protecting hand,
And guide us ſafely to the promiſ'd land!

WILLIAM HANBURY.

Rugby, Warwickſhire, Feb. 28.

NE SUPERBIAS.

FLORIBUS, in pratis legi quos ipſe, corollam
Contextam variis do, Rodoclea, tibi.
Hic Anemone humet, confert Narciſſus odores,
Cum violis ſpirant Lilia mixta Roſis;
His redimita comas mores depone ſuperbos,
Hæc perkura nitent, tu peritura nites.

AD VALETUDINEM.

SANA Valetudo, pulcherrima diva deorum,
Quod ſupereſt vitæ ſis mihi lata comes;
Tuque volens habites mecum, nam copia nummi
Si quid habet dulce, aut pignora chara tori,
Aut adeo dilecta viris ſi regia ſceptra,
Gaudia ſi lequeis quæ ſibi capiat amor,
Sive alia eſt homini a ſuperis donata voluptas,
Aut triſtis ſi quid cura levamen habet,
Sana Valetudo! florent hæc omnia tecum,
Quodque hominum poſſunt corda movere tuum eſt;
Quoque aderis, lætos affas tu rebus honores,
Nec ſine te quiſquam mente beatus erit.

Rugby, March 2. W. HANBURY.

THE SILENT PRIEST.

DEAR friend, let us wander to Baxterly church,
Where good Mr. D. left himſelf in the lurch;
For if you'll but ſtay in the pew a ſmall ſpace
You'll eaſ'ly diſcover a ſmile on your face.

The

The pray'rs being ended, and no blunder made, [his trade,)
The clerk his desk mounted (he well knew
Two staves out of Sternhold he struck up compleat, [his seat.
While, climbing the pulpit, the priest took
Now heav'nly music, a clerk's highest boast,
Calm'd ev'ry breast, but the vicar's the most.
The psalm being over, deep silence came next, [text;
Not a single breath sounded, expecting the
But, to the surprize of the serious and gay,
The vicar himself was as silent as they,
For he'd dropp'd asleep, being drench'd with mild ale; [night's regale;
And dream'd of full bumpers, the last
Or rather, till five in the morning had hanker'd [tankard.
Before he could find the last drop in the
Now the congregation became rather wild, [and smil'd,
They look'd at the priest, at each other,
If a shepherd should fall fast asleep in the day,
No wonder his flock goes a little astray.
Then *Moses* look'd up, "Sir, we've done"
—cry'd amen, [again."
The priest, half awake, reply'd, "Fill it
Birmingham. W. HUTTON.

AN ELEGY,

ON MRS. CAMELL, OF BUNGAY, IN SUFFOLK, WHO DIED OCT. 26, 1799.

AND is that eye, which lately shone so bright,
For ever clos'd to ev'ry prospect here?
No more to speak the language of delight,
No more to beam with pity's angel tear?

Is that fair form, the fairest forms among,
Pale, cold, and mouldering in the silent tomb? [hung,
And are those lips, on which persuasion
Now seal'd for ever in Death's awful gloom?

Alas! the banish'd smiles from ev'ry face
Too plainly speak, this sad, this mournful truth,
That Death unpitying view'd each gentle grace, [youth.
The charm of virtue, and the bloom of

Lamented shade! had friendship's soothing art, [tear,
Love's tenderest skill, or fond affection's
Possess'd the power to shield thee from his dart, [bier.
We had not mourn'd thee on thy early

And, ah! surrounded by life's flatt'ring charms,
Blest in such social and domestic tie,
Well might thy bosom feel some sad alarms, [must die!
When fainting Nature whisper'd, thou

Not that thy pure, thy spotless mind could fear
The awful summons from a world of woe;
To part from those who made that world so dear [could know.
Prov'd the severest pang that Death

That pang is past; and now thy spirit soars
Beyond the reach of suff'ring, grief, or pain,
And, whilst thy loss each sorrowing friend deplores, [again."
Hope sweetly whispers "Ye shall meet

Oh! may that thought a parent's grief assuage, [grave,
Whose tears yet flowing o'er a husband's
Sees one dear solace of her widow'd age
Snatch'd from those arms which had not pow'r to save!

And may it too exert its blest controul
To sooth the anguish of his tortur'd heart,
Who from the dear lov'd partner of his soul
Is doom'd for ever in this world to part!

But thou, sad mourner, let not dark despair
Cloud ev'ry hour of life's remaining day;
Remember Heav'n, who hears the suppliant's prayer,
Can yet illume it with a cheering ray.

What though the dreams of gay delight be o'er,
Far brighter hopes thy bosom yet may feel,
And, as beyond this earthly scene they soar,
A chasten'd rapture o'er thy soul shall steal.

Ye giddy triflers of this giddy age,
Now gay in health, in youth, and beauty's bloom, [engage,
Oh! let one serious thought your minds
For short is ev'ry passage to the tomb.

The victim now we mourn was fair like you; [beauty blest,
And though, like you, with youth and
Her mind Religion's purest precepts knew,
And in her spotless life they shone confest.

As o'er her grave grief's bitter tear we shed, [gives;
A soothing balm fond busy mem'ry
For, though alas! she's number'd with the dead, [lives.
In Friendship's faithful bosom still she

IMPROMPTU,

ON HEARING TWO NIGHTINGALES SING RESPONSIVELY TO EACH OTHER.

PROLONG, sweet birds, that melting strain,
Those notes melodious chant again,
No rude intrusion fear;
'Tis Love that prompts you to excel,
That makes your little throats to swell,
And charm each listening ear. R. W.

INTEL-

INTELLIGENCE OF IMPORTANCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

Admiralty-office, June 3. A letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Minotaur, off Genoa, May 7.

SIR, The inclosed is a copy of a letter from Capt. Dixon, of his Majesty's ship Lion, to Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. containing a narrative of the circumstances attending the capture of the Guilliaume Tell, and a list of the killed and wounded on board his Majesty's ships on that occasion. The honourable testimony borne by Capt. Dixon to the meritorious conduct of the officers engaged with him in the pursuit and capture of this ship, cannot fail to attract their Lordships' attention, and ensure the honour of their countenance and support. I am, &c. KEITH.

Lion at Sea, off Cape Passero, March 31.

SIR, I have the honour to inform you, that yesterday morning, at 9 o'clock, Cape Passero bearing N. ¼ E. distant 7 leagues, the French ship of war Le Guilliaume Tell, of 86 guns and 1000 men, bearing the flag of Contre Admiral Decres, surrendered, after a most gallant and obstinate defence of three hours and a half, to his Majesty's ships Foudroyant, Lion, and Penelope. To detail the particulars of this very important capture, I have to inform you, that the signal rockets and cannonading from our batteries at Malta, the midnight preceding, with the favourable strong Southerly gale, together with the darkness which succeeded the setting of the moon, convinced me the enemy's ships of war were attempting to effect an escape, and which was immediately ascertained by that judicious and truly valuable officer, Capt. Blackwood, of the Penelope, who had been stationed a few hours before between the Lion and Valette, for the purpose of observing closely the motions of the enemy; nearly at midnight an enemy's ship was descried by him, when the Minorca was sent to inform me of it, giving chace himself, apprizing me by signal that the strange ships seen were hauled to the wind on the starboard tack. I lost not one moment in making the signal for the squadron to cut or slip, and directed Capt Miller of the Minorca, to run down to the Foudroyant and Alexander with the intelligence, and to repeat the signal. Under a press of canvas I gave chace until five A. M. solely guided by the cannonading of the Penelope; and, as a direction to the squadron, a rocket and a blue light were shewn every half-hour from the Lion. As the day broke, I found myself in gun-shot of the chace, and the Penelope within musket shot, raking her, the effects of whose well-directed fire during the night had shot away her main and mizen top-masts, and main-yard; the enemy appeared in great confusion, being reduced to his head-sails, going with the wind on the quarter. The Lion was run close along-side; the yard-arms of both ships being just clear, when a destructive broadside of three round shot in each gun was poured in, luffing up across the bow, when the enemy's jib-boom passed between the main and mizen shrouds: after a short interval I had the pleasure to see the boom carried away, and the ships disentangled, maintaining a position across the bow, firing to great advantage. I was not the least solicitous either to board or be boarded, as the enemy appeared of immense bulk and full of men, keeping up a prodigious fire of musquetry, which, with the bow chaces, she could for a long time only use. I found it absolutely necessary, if possible, to keep from the broadside of this ship; after being engaged about 50 minutes, the Foudroyant was seen under a press of canvas, and soon passed hailing the enemy to strike, which being declined a very heavy fire from both ships, broadside to broadside, was most gallantly maintained, the Lion and Penelope frequently in situations to do great execution; in short, sir, after the hottest action that probably was ever maintained by an enemy's ship, opposed to those of his Majesty, and being totally dismasted, the French Admiral's flag and colours were struck. I have not language to express the high sense of obligation I feel myself under to Capt. Blackwood for his prompt and able conduct in leading the line of battle ships to the enemy, for the gallantry and spirit so highly conspicuous in him, and for his admirable management of the frigate; to your discriminating judgement it is unnecessary to remark, of what real value and importance such an officer must ever be considered to his Majesty's service; the termination of the battle must be attributed to the spirited fire of the Foudroyant, whose Captain, Sir Edward Berry, has justly added another laurel to the many he has gained during the war. Capt. Blackwood speaks in very high terms of the active and gallant conduct of Capt. Long of the Vincejo, during the night; and I beg to mention the services of Captains Broughton and Miller. The crippled condition of the Lion and Foudroyant made it necessary for me to direct Capt. Blackwood to take possession of the enemy, take him in tow, and proceed to Syracuse. I received the greatest possible assistance from Lieutenant Joseph Patey, Senior officer of the Lion, and from Mr. Spence, the master, who, together with the other officers and ship's company, showed the most determined gallantry. Captains Sir Edward Berry and Blackwood have reported to me the same

same gallant and animated behaviour in the officers and crews of their respective ships. I am sorry to say that the three ships have suffered much in killed and wounded, and that the loss of the enemy is prodigious, being upwards of 200. I refer you to the inclosed reports for further particulars as to the state of his Majesty's ships, and have the honour to remain, Sir, &c.

MANLEY DIXON.

P. S. The Guillaume Tell is of the largest dimensions, and carries 36 pounders on the lower gun deck, 24 pounders on the main deck, 12 pounders on the quarter deck, and 32 pound carronades on the poop.

A Return of the Number killed and wounded in Action with the Guillaume Tell, a French Ship of 84 guns, March 30th.

Foudroyant, 8 killed, 61 wounded.—Lion, 7 killed, 38 wounded.—Penelope, 2 killed, 2 wounded.

Officers killed or wounded.

Foudroyant, Capt. Sir Edward Berry, knt. slightly wounded, but did not quit the deck; Lieut. J. A. Blow; Philip Bridge, Boatswain; Edward Weft, Granville Proby, and Thomas Cole, Midshipmen, wounded.—Lion, Mr. Hugh Roberts, Midshipman, killed; Mr. Alexander Hood, Midshipman, wounded.—Penelope, Mr. Damerel, Master, killed; Mr. Silthorpe, Midshipman, wounded.

Downing-street, June 7. The following dispatch has been received from Lieut. Col. Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

Head Quarters, Ulm, May 22.

My Lord, Since the army crossed the Danube at this place on the 12th inst. the enemy has not ventured to undertake any movement of consequence: in the night of the 18th he passed the Danube in considerable force at Erbach, and the following day reconnoitered the position of the Austrians, on the heights above the town, which he found so formidable, that he recrossed the Danube in the course of the night, and resumed his position between that river and the Iller, without attempting any thing. The result of the different affairs of advanced posts since the arrival of the army in its present position has uniformly been to the advantage of the Austrians.

Admiralty-office, June 7. A letter from Vice-Adm. Sir R. Curtis, Commander in Chief at the Cape of Good Hope, dated Feb. 3, introduces the following.

Tremendous, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 3.

Sir, I beg leave to inform you, that being off the Isle of France, in company with his Majesty's ship Adamant, on Dec. 11, we chased a French frigate, which ran on shore the West side of the river Tombeau, about three miles from Port Louis in that island; after firing several broadsides at her she cut away her masts; at seven P. M. the boats were sent to destroy her under the command of Lieut. Gray of the Adamant, assisted by Lieut. Walker of that ship, Lieut. Symes of the Tremendous, and Lieut. Owen of the marines of the Adamant, who very handsomely requested to go upon that service. At half past 9 the boats returned, bringing with them the officers and some few of the men whom they found on board the frigate, which proved to be la Preneuse, of 44 guns and 300 men, commanded by Capt. L'Hermite, to which they had set fire in several places, and which shortly after blew up. The prompt and spirited manner in which this service was performed, under a very heavy fire from the batteries, reflects great honour on Lieut. Gray and the officers and men under his command. During our cruize the Adamant captured the Benjamin, a French sloop laden with coffee, from the Island of Bourbon, bound to the isle of France, and the Bienfait, a French brig, laden with rice, for the same place; and the Tremendous captured the Neustra Senora del Carmen, a Spanish brig, laden with coffee, indigo, and bale goods, from the isle of France to Rio de la Plata, all of which I am happy to inform you are arrived.

J. OSBORN.

This Gazette also contains an account of the capture of the Le Risque à Tout, Republican privateer, by the Rose, Lieutenant Richardson.

Downing-street, June 8. The following dispatch has been received from the Right Hon. Lord Minto, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville.

Vienna, May 28.

I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the Citadel of Savona surrendered on the 15th inst. The garrison are prisoners of war. I have the honour to inclose the extraordinary Court Gazette published on that occasion.

Extraordinary Supplement of the Vienna Gazette, May 28.

By Capt. Salomon, of the regiment of Lattermann, who arrived here last night as courier, Count Melas, General of cavalry, has sent intelligence from Nizza, dated the 17th inst. that, according to the report of Major-Gen. Francis Count St. Julien, the enemy's general, Buget, who defended the citadel of Savona, finding himself under the necessity of capitulating, on the 15th a capitulation had immediately been concluded upon the following conditions: the Garrison of the enemy was to march out on the 16th at three o'clock in the afternoon, with the usual honours, and, as will be seen by the following articles of capitulation, to be marched as prisoners of war into the States of Upper Austria. The General could not as yet specify the strength

ſtrength of the garriſon, nor the amount of the cannon and ammunition and magazines of different ſorts in the citadel, as Major General Count St. Julien had delayed ſending an account of them until the enemy ſhall have evacuated the place. Capt. Salomon has on this occaſion gained much reputation. Gen. Melas mentions at the ſame time that the enemy's generaliſſimo had made ſeveral attacks on the 13th in conſiderable force, on Field Marſhal Lieut. Count Hohenzollern, at Durazzo, but had been repulſed by our troops. The enemy's general of diviſion, Soult, a chief of Brigade, and many of the enemy have been made priſoners of war in theſe attacks; and the General promiſes to forward, by the firſt opportunity, the particulars ſent him by the Field-Marſhal Lieutenant.

[Here follow the articles of the capitulation, by which the garriſon are allowed the honors of war; the officers to keep their ſwords and horſes, and the privates their knapſacks; and the troops of Liguria are permitted to follow the garriſon. The capitulation is ſigned by Francis Count St. Julien, Imperial Major-general, and the French General Buget.]

Admiralty-office, June 10. Letter from Vice-Adm. Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board the Minotaur, off Genoa, May 16.

Sir, You will be pleaſed to acquaint their Lordſhips with the reduction of the important Fortreſs of Savona this day by famine, in conſequence of the vigilance and activity of his Majeſty's officers, and thoſe of the King of Naples, whoſe boats have rowed guard during forty-one nights with a perſeverance highly creditable to them all, particularly Capt. Downman of the Santa Dorotea, Capt. Settimo of the Neapolitan brig Strombolo, and Lieut. Jackſon, acting captain of his Majeſty's ſloop Camelion, to whoſe care the blockade of Savona has been more eſpecially committed. I have ſeen the terms propoſed, accepted them, and authorized Capt. Downman to ſign the capitulation, (in conjunction with Major-Gen. Count Saint Julien,) in my abſence.

I underſtand the garriſon conſiſted of about 800 men. A copy of the articles of Capitulation, and a return of the military ſtores, &c. ſhall be tranſmitted by the next opportunity. I am, &c. KEITH.

Admiralty-office, June 17. A letter from Lord St. Vincent introduces the following:

Impetueux, at Quiberon, June 7.

My Lord, I have the honor to inform your Lordſhip of my arrival at this anchorage with the ſhips under my orders, on the 2d inſt. and in my way down collected the Thames. On the 3d I was joined by the Amethyſt, Amelia, and the Winchelſea troop ſhip. On the 4th the Thames, Cynthia, and ſmall force, attacked the South-weſt end of Quiberon, ſilenced the forts, which were afterwards deſtroyed by a party of troops landed under Major Ramſey; ſeveral veſſels were brought off, and ſome ſcuttled; the only loſs, two killed and one wounded on-board the Cynthia. On the 5th the Ramilies joined with the Diadem, Inconſtant, and Viper cutter; and on the 6th, before day, we ſucceeded in an attempt upon the Morbihan, from whence were taken two brigs, two ſloops, two gun-veſſels, and about 100 priſoners; a corvette brig, L'Inſolante, of 18 guns, was burnt, with ſeveral other ſmall craft, the guns all deſtroyed, and the magazine blown up. 300 of the Queen's regiment were employed upon this ſervice: and the gun-launches and naval force were under the direction of Lieutenant John Pilfold, of this ſhip, who boarded the corvette with much bravery, and performed the ſervice with much judgement and officer-like conduct; the loſs was only one ſeaman killed in his boat, and ſome ſlight hurts. A Lieutenant of the Thames, and ſome few men in different ſhips, have been wounded ſince here; but I am happy to ſay all the coaſting trade has been moſt completely ſtopped, with the proviſions and wine for the Breſt fleet. EDW. PELLEW.

Downing-ſtreet, June 13. His Majeſty having reviewed the yeomanry cavalry and volunteer corps of the county of Herts, at Hatfield, on the 13th inſt. the following letter was, by his Majeſty's command, written to the Marquis of Saliſbury on the occaſion.

My Lord, *Downing-ſtreet, June* 13.

I am commanded by his Majeſty to convey to your Lordſhip, and through you to the Militia and Volunteer Corps of the county of Herts, the aſſurance of his Majeſty's perfect ſatisfaction at the good order, regularity, and military appearance, they have this day exhibited in his Majeſty's preſence. The zeal and exertions which alone could enable the officers and men to attain theſe qualities in ſo eminent a degree, are proofs that they juſtly eſtimate the value of thoſe bleſſings which the volunteer eſtabliſhments are ſo peculiarly calculated to ſecure, under the Divine protection. Their loyalty and ardour, called forth by the wiſdom of Parliament, enabled his Majeſty at an eventful criſis to provide for the preſervation all that is dear to Britons, affording at the ſame time the ſureſt pledge, that whatever future trials may be reſerved for the liberties and conſtitution of this kingdom, thus guarded by the public ſpirit of the people, theſe envied ſources of our proſperity and happineſs will

will paſs unimpaired to our poſterity. Deeply impreſſed as his Majeſty is with the Conſtitutional importance of this invaluable Inſtitution, it has, in his eſtimation, the farther excellence of having greatly, and he truſts permanently, increaſed our means of defence and internal tranquillity, without drawing from their uſeful and productive labours that part of his ſubjects whoſe daily induſtry and habitual preſence with their families are moſt neceſſary to their comfort and ſupport; as this claſs, in his Majeſty's general anxiety for the welfare of all, muſt ever form a principal object of his paternal ſolicitude. I have in farther command from his Majeſty to expreſs to your Lordſhip the ſenſe his Majeſty entertains of your peculiar attention to render the preſence of the Royal Family, at Hatfield, equally gratifying and commodious; nor could his Majeſty contemplate the ſplendid and hoſpitable reception afforded by your Lordſhip to ſo large and reſpectable a proportion of the inhabitants of the county over which you preſide, without conſidering it as highly honourable to that ſpirit of liberality and munificence which has ever diſtinguiſhed the antient Nobility of this kingdom. The manifeſtations of loyalty and perſonal attachment, ſo warmly diſplayed by all preſent on the occaſion, added to the daily proofs his Majeſty receives of the affection of his faithful people, are to him a ſource of the moſt pleaſing reflections, as they afford the beſt evidence, that his unremitting endeavours to promote general happineſs have ſecured to his Majeſty a ſteady and permanent intereſt in the hearts of all his ſubjects.

I am, &c. H. DUNDAS.

Admiralty-office, June 21. The following is introduced by a letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. &c. to Mr. Nepean.

Renown, off the Penmarks, June 11.

My Lord, I beg leave to inform you, that, having obſerved a convoy of brigs and chaſſe marées at anchor near a fort within the Penmarks, deſtined for the fleet at Breſt, and being of opinion that they might be cut out, I directed two armed boats from this ſhip, commanded by Lieutenants Burke and Jane, together with Lieut. Killogrivoff, of the Ruſſian navy, as well as from each ſhip of the detachment under my orders, to rendezvous onboard the Fiſgard, and to follow Captain Martin's directions for their farther proceedings; whoſe letter to me is incloſed. And I am happy to ſay, that the ſervice was performed with much gallantry and ſucceſs, on the part of the officers and men of the ſhips employed. Although ſome loſs on our part has been ſuſtained, I truſt the meaſure will meet your Lordſhip's approbation. J. B. WARREN.

Fiſgard, off the Penmarks, June 11.

Sir, in purſuance of the directions you gave me yeſterday evening, two boats, from each ſhip named in the margin *, aſſembled on-board the Fiſgard, in order to attack the convoy laying at St. Croix; and, at 11 o'clock, being as near the ſhore as the darkneſs of the night would permit (and the mode of attack previouſly determined), they proceeded, under the command of the following officers: Lieutenant Burke, Renown; Lieutenants Dean and Gerrard, Fiſgard; Lieut. Stamp, Defiance; and Lieut. Price, Unicorn; but the wind being freſh from the S. E. prevented their reaching the above anchorage till after daylight, when, in oppoſition to a heavy battery, three armed veſſels, and a conſtant fire of muſketry from the ſhore, they took the three armed veſſels, and eight others, laden with ſupplies for the fleet at Breſt; the reſt, amounting to 20 ſail, run upon the rocks, where many of them will certainly be loſt. I have the pleaſure to aſſure you, that the officers and men employed on this ſervice ſhewed a degree of zeal and intrepidity that can only be equalled by the cool, ſteady conduct, which I had the ſatisfaction to obſerve in them when paſſing through a very intricate navigation, under a conſtant diſcharge of cannon from the ſhore. Lieuts. Burke and Dean ſpeak highly in favour of Mr. Jane, acting Lieutenant of the Renown; Mr. Fleming, Mate of the Fiſgard; and Lieut. Killogrivoff, of the Ruſſian ſervice (a volunteer); and I am glad they have had this opportunity of recommending themſelves to your notice. The enemy have loſt ſeveral officers and men; and I am ſorry to annex the names of ſeveral wounded in our boats. I have incloſed a liſt of veſſels captured. B. F. MARTIN.

Rear-Adm. Sir J. B. Warren, Bart. K. B.

A Liſt of veſſels taken by the boats of a detachment of his Majeſty's ſhips under the command of Rear-Adm. Sir John Borlaſe Warren, Bart. K. B. June 10.

La Nechette gun-boat, of two 24-pounders; two armed chaſſe marées, of 6 and 10 guns each; 2 brigs, 2 ſloops, and 4 chaſſe marées, laden with wine, brandy, flour, and peaſe, proviſions for the fleet at Breſt. J. WARREN.

The Renown had Robert Bulger, Admiral's boatſwain, wounded; and the Fiſgard, Thomas Hall, Quarter-maſter, one marine, and one ſeaman, wounded.

This Gazette likewiſe contains an account of the capture of a ſmall French cutter-privateer, of eight men, armed with muſquetry, called the Les Deux Amis, belonging to Cherbourg, by the Conſtance armed brig, Lieut. Wright.

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* Renown, Fiſgard, Defence, and Unicorn.

PRO-

PROCEEDINGS IN PARLIAMENT, 1800.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

February 10.

Their Lordſhips met according to adjournment, and after prayers adjourned to the next day.

In the Commons, the ſame day, Mr. *Sheridan* prefaced his promiſed motion, for a committee to enquire into the cauſes of the failure of the Expedition to Holland, in a ſpeech of conſiderable length. He began with obſerving, that a motion had been ſubmitted to that Houſe in September laſt, for an acceptance of the ſervice of the Militia in the regular regiments, in which particular he differed with the Miniſters; but gave up his opinion, that he might not be thought to oppoſe a meaſure, from which they augured the greateſt ſucceſs; the failure of which, was not owing to a want of bravery and reſolution on the part of his Majeſty's forces, but to the ill-concerted plans of the Miniſter who ſet the Expedition on foot. He then paſſed many encomiums on the gallant army ſent on this occaſion, but inſiſted upon the neceſſity of an enquiry into their failure. He had pledged himſelf to do it in September laſt, in caſe the expedition failed, and he was now determined to proſecute it. Surely the Miniſter ought to have aſcertained the proſpect of ſucceſs, before he had ventured to put the nation to ſuch an expence of blood and treaſure; he ought to have obtained every information; and as to this enquiry, which he ſhould move for, it might be collected from the Gazettes, the Manifeſtoes, and the Proclamations of the country; theſe would prove, that this was the moſt diſgraceful Expedition ever ſent out from this country; diſgraceful for the Miniſter who planned, but glorious for the troops who ſtrove to execute. Miniſters ſhrunk from the enquiry, for, as ſoon as it was known that the Expedition had failed, Parliament was adjourned for three months. He knew not, whether the ſenſations which the country felt had ſubſided ſince that time; but he thought it a duty he owed to it to inſtitute this enquiry, for this was no party queſtion, it was an obligation he felt himſelf under to his conſtituents, and the nation in general. He ſhould, before he ſat down, ſay a word or two on the boaſted acquiſition of the Dutch fleet, and its value when ſet in competition with the loſs of ſo many lives, though he ſhould enter into no minute details. He could not foreſee on what ground Miniſters could oppoſe an enquiry, unleſs it was, that the fleet, which was their avowed object, was obtained by the Expedition; and this he could hardly ſuppoſe they would reſort to. It was called a *Secret Expedition*, for what reaſon he knew not, for there never was one the deſign of which was better known. We had, indeed, gained experience by it; we had gained knowledge of Dutch attachment for their country; we had diſcovered that the country was interſected by dykes and ſand-hills; and that the weather was not ſo fine in October as in July. He did not, like ſome perſons, ſet ſo great a value on the acquiſition of the fleet, which he knew not whether he could call ours, or the Stadtholder's; they were ſurrendered on ſome condition or other; was any one of them in commiſſion? Certainly it was a diminution of the enemy's ſtrength; but it appeared, that the men roſe againſt their officers; ſuch an enemy was not, however, to be dreaded; but was not this a dangerous example to ſet before our ſailors? He thought ſuch men ſhould make no part of our navy. He then digreſſed to the meaſure of ſending United Iriſhmen, and men of notorious characters, on board our fleet. Could Miniſters find no other ſituation for ſuch people? Could they not feed them with the *cheeſe-parings* of the Treaſury or War-Office? It was building our ſhips of war with rotten timber. "No!" ſaid he, "let our Wooden Walls be raiſed with the ſoundeſt materials, and let them be manned with the ſoundeſt hearts." He then returned to the ſubject of the Expedition, which he acknowledged was founded on good policy; for if it was right, in 1786, to ſave Holland from falling a prey to French Monarchy, it was equally ſo, in 1799, to reſcue it from the French Republic. The hearty welcome received by the Princes of the Houſe of Orange in this country was well known, it was a return of gratitude for their attachment to it; they believed the Dutch wiſhed to throw off the yoke, but he doubted the fact, and could never aſcertain that to be the caſe from any one who knew the country. The Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had remarked, on the reſtoration of the Royal Family in France, that, unleſs it was effected with the good will of the people, it had better not take place; the ſame reaſoning muſt hold good with reſpect to Holland. But what have we deſerved of the Dutch? Have we not reviled them as dull and ſtupid? And how did we treat them during the American war? Will they not remember St. Euſtatius? What then had we to expect from theſe Batavians? Juſt what has happened; that they ſhould prefer a connection with France to one with this country. It is we who have forced them into it. You promiſed to reſtore their Captain General; but you ſay not a word of reſtoring the places you have taken from them. You promiſed to rid them of French Atheiſts; but have the French diſturbed them in their religion? But they would much rather you ſhould talk of reſtoring

ſtoring their Spice Iſlands. That would be a language they would rather liſten to; but they did not find it in the Proclamations which were diſſeminated amongſt them. This was the language the Right Hon. Gentleman ſhould have ſpoken. Mr. *Sheridan* ſaid, he entertained the higheſt opinion of the General who held a command in the Expedition, (Abercrombie;) his conduct in Ireland had raiſed his character to the higheſt pitch. But was it the intention of Miniſters to re-inſtate the Stadtholder, and reſtore the Conſtitution of Holland? They had ſhewn upon ſome occaſions, that this was not altogether their intention; they had diſcovered, that they entertained but an indifferent opinion of the Dutch Conſtitution, and had expreſſed a wiſh that it were amended. As the Chancellor of the Exchequer was not remarkable for giving up favourite opinions, he might wiſh to eſtabliſh a deſpot in the country, in order to work a reform in it. Did that Gentleman ſuppoſe the Dutch were ſtupid enough not to diſcover his deſigns? What have we ever done to conciliate the affections of the Hollanders? Let Gentlemen recollect any thing we have done for them; our campaign in 1794; our negociation at Liſle in 1797; our late promiſe of reſtoring their Prince, with our ſilence reſpecting their foreign poſſeſſions; and let them tell me if we ought to calculate on the affections of the Dutch. There might be a party in our favour in Holland, but it was ſo weak, that it durſt not declare itſelf. The Emperor of Ruſſia had ſtipulated for perſeverance, until the antient Government of Switzerland and the Netherlands was reſtored; as the King of Pruſſia would not join, the contracting powers reſolved to act without him, and England and Ruſſia united in the Expedition. If Miniſters did not ſhew their judgement in planning the Expedition, they certainly diſcovered it in the choice of the Commanders. Mr. *Sheridan* next entered into a detail of the proceedings of the army on their landing in Holland, in Auguſt, 1799; the note to General Daendells; his anſwer, ſignifying, that his life was not his own, but his country's; the reſolute oppoſition the Britiſh army met with from Batavians; which Mr. Pitt ſeeming to doubt, Mr. *Sheridan* replied, that, if the enquiry was proceeded on, he ſhould be able to prove, that there was not a French ſoldier within an hundred miles. Having followed the events of the Expedition as they have been laid before the publick in Gazettes, &c. Mr. *Sheridan* aſked, what was the reſult of this Expedition, in which ſo much blood and treaſure had been expended? Though received by our Batavian friends with every mark of enmity; and though we gained little or no advantage, we were told from the Throne, that every obſtacle would be ſurmounted. He concluded with aſking, if this language was fair or manly from Miniſters? As for his part, he moved for the enquiry, not from party motives, but as a duty he owed; and that, as an Expedition was about to be undertaken, in order to reſtore the Bourbon family, the conſtitutional jealouſy of that Houſe might be awakened. (*To be continued.*)

MONTHLY RETROSPECT OF FOREIGN AFFAIRS, July, 1800.

In our laſt review of the hoſtile legions on the Continent, we traced, with a faithful pen, that ſtriking ſucceſſion of events in

ITALY,

which led to the deciſive conteſt at Marengo; though of this laſt memorable battle our notice was then but ſlight, as it reſted only on the credit of a telegraphic diſpatch. Authentic accounts ſince received enable us to ſtate, that Gen. Melas, having joined his forces with thoſe of D'Ott at Aleſſandria, attacked the advanced guard of the enemy under Gardanne, at ſeven in the morning of the 14th * of June. The battle ſoon became general. At the commencement the advantage was with the Auſtrians, who had ſoon made near 1000 priſoners; more than 60 pieces of cannon were ſeveral times taken and retaken; 12 ſucceſſive charges were made by the Imperial cavalry, with various ſucceſs; and ſo late as 3 in the afternoon victory ſeemed ready to declare itſelf in favour of General Melas; who, by that time, had taken 2600 priſoners, and whoſe cavalry had routed the whole French line, which retreated in diſorder to the village of St. Julien. Here, however, Deſſaix (who had but juſt returned from Egypt) was poſted with a *corps-de-reſerve*. Deſſaix rallied the troops, led them on in full charge, and was killed. Bonaparte, who felt the importance of the criſis, now daſhed into the midſt of the ſquadrons, animated by his example, and decided the victory. Melas attempted to retire towards Genoa; but the French General Chabran, who, having been ſtationed at Bardo, had followed the Auſtrian Chief from Turin, manœuvred on his rear, and cut off his retreat. The Vienna Gazette ſtates the loſs of the Auſtrians, in the battle of Marengo, at 250 officers, 9069 privates, and 1493 horſes; that of the French has been ſtated, by the Paris papers, at 3900, in killed, wounded, and priſoners. The next morning (the 15th), finding the fortune of the war ſo decidedly with the French, Melas ſent General Skall to Bonaparte, with propoſals for an armiſtice; and a Convention was on the 16th ſigned by himſelf

* By miſtake printed the 18th in p. 572.

himself on the one part, and Berthier on the other; by which the enemy was put in poſſeſſion of 12 of the ſtrongeſt towns and fortreſſes in Italy; viz. Genoa (which had ſurrendered to the Auſtrians only 11 days before), Savona, Urbino, Ceva, Coni, Placentia, Arona, Pizzighitone, Turin, Milan, Aleſſandria, and Tortona; the Auſtrians only retaining Mantua, Peſchiera, Borgo-Forte, Ferrara, Tuſcany, and Ancona. The armiſtice was ſtipulated to continue till an anſwer ſhould be received from the Emperor* to the overtures of the Chief Conſul.—Gen. Melas then marched the ſeveral diviſions of his army towards Mantua, and on the 24th concentrated them on the Mincio and the Po.—Bonaparte, having inveſted Maſſena with the chief command of the now united armies of reſerve and of Italy, as a reward for his long defence in Genoa, returned to Paris *incog.* in the night between the 1ſt and 2d inſtant.—When the ſeveral fortreſſes had been given up to the French on the day ſtipulated by the terms of the armiſtice, there were found in them 2000 pieces of cannon, and 2,000,000 lb. of powder. In the harbour of Genoa were 119 neutral merchant-veſſels; to which Lord Keith, the Britiſh Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean, laid claim, as lawful prizes, on the ground of their having entered the harbour after the port had been declared to be in a ſtate of blockade. We underſtand that they have ſince been ranſomed by 600,000 francs, about 30,000l. ſterling.

Not leſs unfortunate have the Auſtrians been in their operations on

THE DANUBE

than in Italy. On the 21ſt of June, Lecourbe, with the right wing of Moreau's army, forced the paſſage of the Danube, between Dillingen and the memorable village of Blenheim, after a ſevere conteſt with the force under Gen. Stzarray, who loſt, according to the moſt moderate accounts, 3000 men, and 12 pieces of cannon. This movement had the effect ſo long deſired by the French; for Marſhal Kray, on hearing the intelligence, threw a garriſon into the fortreſs of Ulm, and marched his main army, with the view of ſecuring Donawert; but in this hope he was diſappointed; and, after a ſeries of actions at Neuberſheim, Nordlingen, &c. with various ſucceſs, he concentrated his forces at Neuberg, in order, if poſſible, to protect Bavaria. On the 27th he attacked, in perſon, on the heights of Oberhapſen, between Neuberg and Rain, a diviſion of the enemy under Montrichard, whom he defeated; but, the latter being promptly reinforced by two columns under Lecourbe and Grandjean, the Imperialiſts were again repulſed. On the 28th Marſhal Kray retreated along both banks of the Danube, after deſtroying the bridge of Neuberg, and reached Ingolſtadt; but on the following day he removed thence, and fixed his head-quarters at Landſhut, between the Danube and the Iſer. Moreau, however, after eſtabliſhing himſelf at Munich (which a diviſion of his army, under Decaen, entered on the 28th), and impoſing a contribution on the city of 10,000,000 livres*, ſent his advanced guard along the Iſer in purſuit of Marſhal Kray; who, when the enemy had reached Freiſingen, quitted Landſhut on the 2d inſt. croſſed the Inn, and took up his head-quarters at Braunau, the Republican troops on the ſame day arriving on the left bank of the river. Another diviſion of the French army on the ſame morning entered Neuſtadt, between Ingolſtadt and Ratiſbon, without oppoſition, Gen. Klenau, with a very inferior force, falling back under the walls of the latter city.

A new French army, under St. Suzanne, has croſſed

THE MEIN,

and arrived at the gates of Franckfort; from which city he has demanded a contribution of 800,000 florins. As a free and neutral city, it has reſiſted this demand, and the matter has been referred to the Chief Conſul. To oppoſe the march of this army through Franconia to Bohemia, Gen. Stzarray is poſted at Wurtzburg, there terminating the Auſtrian line, which reaches from thence to Paſſau, and through the Biſhopric of Saltzburg to the frontiers of the Tyrol, where the diviſion of Prince Reuſs has been lately reinforced from Italy, by Gen Vukaſſowich, with 12,000 men; a circumſtance which Moreau perceived ſeriouſly to threaten his right flank in Bavaria, and in conſequence of which he immediately withdrew Lecourbe from his march towards Ratiſbon, and ordered him to aſcend the Lech, where joining Molitor, who was poſted at Kempten, he preſſed forward, took Feldkirch, Coire, and, in ſhort, the whole of the

GRISON COUNTRY,

and thus formed a junction with the army of Italy; a diviſion of which, under Moncey, had poſſeſſed itſelf of the Valteline.

In this untoward ſtate of affairs, that the Court of

VIENNA

will or can much longer continue the conteſt, is not in common ſenſe to believe. A loan of 2,000,000l. ſterling has been voted, as a ſubſidy, to the Emperor by the parliament of

GREAT BRITAIN,

to give him the means of vigorouſly purſuing the war; but various circumſtances

* Which has not yet been made known.

* As he has ſince done on the Duchy of Wirtemberg of 25,000,000.

induce

induce a general belief, that preliminaries to a negotiation between his Imperial Majeſty and the French Republic are already in forwardneſs, if not actually ſigned *.

The fatal renewal of operations in

EGYPT,

mentioned in our laſt, has been confirmed and accounted for. It appears, that, when the Britiſh Cabinet firſt received intelligence that Gen. Kleber had made propoſals to the Grand Vizier for the uninterrupted departure of the French army from Egypt, conſidering it as directly contrary to the intereſts of Great Britain and her Allies, they ſent orders to Admiral Lord Keith, in the Mediterranean, intimating, that though the Ottoman Porte might feel itſelf at liberty to treat with the French for their evacuation of Egypt, yet ſuch treaty could not bind the Engliſh from capturing them on their paſſage to France. Lord Keith accordingly wrote to Gen. Kleber, to apprize him of the circumſtance; and it was in conſequence of this letter, that the attack was made on the Turks at Cairo, as before ſtated. But as ſoon as the Engliſh Cabinet were informed that the enemy had confided in the Turkiſh treaty, on the ground of its having been in ſome degree ratified by a Britiſh Officer, Sir Sidney Smith (though it does not appear that he was duly authorized to give ſuch ſanction), they no longer heſitated to acquieſce in it; but ſent an expreſs meſſenger to Lord Elgin, at Conſtantinople, to ſignify their aſſent. When this explanation was conveyed to General Kleber, he conſented to renew the original terms of Convention, by which an unmoleſted paſſage was to be granted the French to Toulon; and the boaſted army of Egypt is now on its return from the ſhores of Alexandria.

MALTA

is ſaid to have been revictualled, and amply furniſhed with means of holding out againſt its beſiegers till the winter ſeaſon ſhall put a ſtop to their operations.

A Quadruple Alliance, under the name of an Armed Neutrality, is ſaid to be forming between the Courts of

RUSSIA, PRUSSIA, SWEDEN, AND DENMARK,

for the purpoſe of reſtoring Peace to Europe. We have not yet ſeen any ſymptom of ſo laudable a deſign: on the contrary, the only meaſures hitherto adopted by the Courts of St. Peterſburg and Stockholm have been meaſures of inſult towards Great Britain, in the perſons of her Envoys, &c. Lord Whitworth, Juſtinian Caſamajor, and Daniel Hailes, Eſqrs. who have been forced abruptly to quit thoſe countries, and have ſince arrived in London.

On the coaſt of

FRANCE,

our ſhips and troops ſucceſsfully continue a ſort of *petite guerre*, to the great annoyance and loſs of the enemy, under the able direction of thoſe brave Officers Sir John Borlaſe Warren and Sir Edward Pellew; and preparations ſeem to be in forwardneſs for beſieging Belleiſle. At the celebration of the Fête of the 14th inſt at Paris, when the colours were preſented which had been taken from the Imperialiſts in the preſent campaign, Bonaparte deſired the Aid-du-camp, on his return to the Army, to tell the ſoldiers, that "by the 22d of September, when the Anniverſary of the Republic would be celebrated, the Nation might expect either a notification of peace, or (if the enemy ſhould oppoſe to it barriers that were inſurmountable) new colours, the fruits of new victories." At this Fête, report had prepared us to expect the complete annihilation of the Emigrant-liſt. The murmurs, perhaps the threats, of the intolerant Jacobin faction, however, has operated to confine the cruſure to Emigrants who had preferred their claims before Chriſtmas 1799; and whoſe pretenſions had been allowed and regiſtered by the 14th inſt.: but, as to reſtoration of, or indemnity for, property that has been ſold, no claims are to be received; nor is the return to be permitted of any Frenchman who has borne arms as a Royaliſt.

* While this ſheet was in the preſs, a telegraphic communication from France brought intelligence, that an Armiſtice was ſigned between Marſhal Kray and Gen. Moreau on the 15th inſtant, in conſequence of which hoſtilities were immediately terminated.

FOREIGN NEWS.

An accident of a remarkable nature lately happened in the environs of *Beziers*, in Languedoc. A labouring man coming home found a Kite perched on the cradle of his child, and devouring it ſo greedily, that the father took the bird without any difficulty; but the child was ſo much injured as to be paſt recovery.

"*Sydney, New South Wales, Sept.* 1799.

"In Captain (now Governor) Hunter's Journal, publiſhed in 1793, you will find a conjecture, that Van Diemen's Land is ſeparated from New Holland, by a deep gulph or ſtrait. To aſcertain the truth of this, the Governor fitted out a veſſel of 15 tons about twelve months ago; and ſent her to the Southward. She paſſed through a wide ſtrait, and completely circumnavigated Van Diemen's Land, having firſt entered two rivers in it, and run many miles up. The South extremity of this country lies in Lat. 30; and the ſtrait is in ſome parts above 30 leagues wide, but having a few ſteep iſlands ſcattered in different parts. The ſloop in which this voyage was performed was built on Norfolk Iſland, of the native pine; and the gentlemen employed

ployed on the ſervice were, the ſecond Lieutenant and the Surgeon of the Reliance. The cattle which were loſt (as mentioned in Captain Collins's account of this colony) have been ſeen, and have multiplied much; more than 160 have been counted. Excellent coal, and ſalt in abundance, have been found in the interior of this country. So great are the improvements that have been made in this colony within a ſhort time paſt, that in a few years, probably, it will need little aſſiſtance from Old England. The whalers have ſucceeded aſtoniſhingly. Our crops ſhew great promiſe; and, if no untoward circumſtance occurs, we may have wheat enough this year to laſt us three. The flax plant has been manufactured into tolerable linen; and we have been making cloth from ſheep's wool. And the progreſs that has been made in the eſtabliſhment of this colony on a permanent footing, ſeems beyond what the moſt ſanguine mind could have expected."

NEWS FROM IRELAND.

Dublin, May 10. Yeſterday a meeting took place on Drumcondra-road, between James Corry, Eſq. of Lurgan-ſtreet, and —— Newburgh, Eſq. in conſequence of a diſpute, and, as alledged, the provocation of a blow given by the latter to the former. The latter gentleman was accompanied, on the ground, by Capt. Warring, of the 24th Dragoons, as his ſecond; the other by Mr. We r, one of the Attorneys. Having taken their ground, the ſignal was given to fire. Mr. C s piſtol went off without effect. Mr. N's miſſed fire; he was preparing to fire it afterwards, when his ſecond called to Mr. N. telling him, the ſnap in duelling was conſidered as a fire. Both gentlemen then were provided with other piſtols, and got the ſignal to fire again; which they did, and Mr. N. was ſhot through the heart, and expired. Mr. N. was the only ſon of Broghill N. of the county of Cavan, Eſq. of an antient family, and heir apparent to an eſtate of 500ol. a year. Mr. C. is an *élevè* of the Speaker of the Houſe of Commons, by whom he was placed in the lucrative ſituation of Clerk to the Linen-board, a place enjoyed by his father, who was alſo a great favourite of Mr. Foſter. The deceaſed was upwards of 30 years of age, and married to the daughter of Mr. Camac, an Eaſt India gentleman, with a fortune of 30,000l. He was related to Lord Enniſkillin, Lord Erne, Lord Gosford, and ſome others of the beſt families in Ireland. Mr. C. who is ſome years younger, is a young gentleman of amiable and unoffending manners.

Dublin, June 24. The maſquerade-ball and ſupper given by Lady Caſtlereagh at the lodge in the park exceeded, as we learn, any thing of the kind ever beheld in Ireland. The genius of luxury and pleaſure preſided over the ſcene, and wherever ſhe moved ſhe found a votary. While the inſide of the lodge blazed with ſplendor and hoſpitable preparation, the outſide preſented a ſcene both novel and attractive. The ſenſes were kept in trembling and tumultuous agitation by the rivalry of attraction every moment; at every turn, and at every glance, courting their enjoyment; here the marquee preſenting the moſt exquiſite and delicate refreſhments—there muſic ſaluting the ear in the ſofteſt and richeſt flow of ſound. In one part the number and refulgence of the lamps created a ſecond noon-tide day; while in another the ſober tints of evening broke through the ſhade. Turning to one ſide, the tranſported gueſt ſaw the bird of morning rouſed by the deceptious day, ſoaring aloft and mixing his ſweet carol with the ſtrains of artificial muſic; while looking to another, he beheld on the trembling foliage the pale glitter of the lamp, and the mild queen of night holding divided empire with the day. Here was to be ſeen the joyous circle, "tripping on the light fantaſtic toe"—there

"Mirth that wrinkled Care derides,
"And Laughter holding both his ſides."

Now from the ſhaded alley the ſigh of love ſteals on the breeze, and now the ardent vow and fond exclamation break upon the ear—but let the lovers' haunt be ſacred—let us approach that crowd and Babel of maſks—what do we hear? what do we ſee? the world in miniature—almoſt every where vanity and folly aſſuming what they have not talents to ſupport, every face behind a maſk, but with the honeſt difference that we are forewarned of the deception. The ſtateſman becomes a harlequin, and his party-coloured coat, perhaps, "denotes him truly," in the variety or inconſiſtency of his plans—the patriot becomes a quack-doctor, and it is more than your life is worth to let him practiſe upon your conſtitution;—babbling and vapid youth wraps him in the robe of Neſtor, and ſeeks to bend the bow of Ulyſſes, but the aſs's ears cannot be concealed by the cap of wiſdom. The following were the moſt diſtinguiſhed characters in maſks: Lord Caſtlereagh, a rich domino; Lady Caſtlereagh, a ſultana, moſt ſplendidly dreſſed; His Excellency Marquis Cornwallis, a ſuperb domino; Earl of Clare, a blue domino; Counteſs of Clare, a nun, dreſſed with great taſte; Lady Mary Singleton, a houſe-maid, neatly dreſſed—a good character; Col. Singleton, another houſe-maid, well ſuſtained; Mr. R. Dawſon, dreſſed as the ſpeaker of the houſe of commons, very characteriſtic; Mrs. Dickſon (Lady of the Biſhop of Down), a witch; Miſs Brownlow, an accompliſhed black ſlave; Right Hon. Mr. Toler, (A. G.), Hawthorn, well dreſſed, and the character inimitably ſupported; Major Sirr, a very

good

good taylor, with ſhears and meaſures; Earl of Enniſkillin, an old woman; Mr. Plunket, an excellent taylor, with a ſhop-board, ſhears, bottle, and glaſs—a moſt ingenious dreſs, and a very loquacious character. Among the groteſque figures that appeared at this maſquerade was a repreſentation of the Devil. The habit was black ſilk net, a web decorated with a number of ſnakes or ſerpents in gilt leather. The head-dreſs was remarkably diabolical, and properly adorned with horns; the feet were cloven; there was a tremendous tail, and a very large pair of wings to the ſhoulders. An extenſive marquee was erected in the lawn, with communicating receſſes, the whole ſuperbly illuminated with variegated lamps. Similar lights were ſuſpended from all the ſurrounding trees, with the moſt enchanting effect. The dancing commenced in the great marquee—a more brilliant and ſuperb ſcene cannot be conceived.

Country News.

April 23. As Farmer Munday, of *Biſhopſtrow*, near Warminſter, was walking near the river, not far from his own houſe, he diſcovered a bonnet floating on the ſurface of the river; and, ſuſpecting ſome perſon was drowned, he cauſed the hatches to be drawn, and found the body of Miſs Charlotte Slade, of Boreham, daughter of the late James S. Eſq. of Warminſter. It appeared, on the coroner's inqueſt, from a minute examination of every circumſtance, that ſhe muſt have fallen into the river, in attempting to recover her bonnet, which had been blown off as ſhe was paſſing a wooden bridge, about 20 yards higher up the ſtream, and which was borne by the current to the ſide of the river; where part of the bank being broken, and the marks in the mud, clearly indicate the fatal accident to have taken place. Two perſons, in different ſituations, heard her cries, but, not knowing whence they came, and ignorant of the cauſe, did not aſſiſt. She had only attained the age of 16 years; and was juſtly admired for elegance of form, and ſweetneſs of diſpoſition.

April 24. This day, a poſt-boy belonging to Mr. Lawton, at the Kingſton's Arms, in *Newark*, in driving a return-chaiſe from Southwell, was ſo thoughtleſs as to let his horſes go into the Greet, notwithſtanding the late heavy rains had ſwelled it to a very uncommon height. As might be expected, they had no ſooner got into the current, than the chaiſe, with the horſes, driver, and a paſſenger within-ſide, were rapidly taken down. The driver, finding it impoſſible to make the horſes draw the chaiſe out, ſaved himſelf by ſwimming; and the paſſenger, after being turned two or three times over, had the good fortune to ſave himſelf by jumping out; but the horſes were drowned.

May 6. Two boxes, containing a valuable collection of coins and medals, have been ſtolen and carried off from a room adjoining to the library in King's college, *Cambridge*, between the 5th of April laſt and this day. The college has offered a reward of 500l. on the conviction of the offenders.

May 22. A heavy ſtorm came on, this afternoon about half paſt 3, at *Leeds* and other places in the neighbourhood. The thunder was tremendous, and the lightning unuſually vivid. A loaded waggon, drawn by ſeven horſes, and belonging to Mr. Heaton, of *Doncaſter*, was ſtruck about two miles from that place, on the road for London; when it inſtantaneouſly took fire, and the lightning running along the gears ſtruck down five of the ſix horſes, which were two a-breaſt, and killed the leading horſe. The driver fortunately received no injury. Two ladies, who were only a few yards diſtant, were haſtening to the waggon to ſhelter themſelves from the ſtorm, but luckily were a few minutes too late to reach it at the time the lightning took effect. The fire raged with the utmoſt fury; and, notwithſtanding engines were expeditiouſly procured, and a great concourſe of people attended, moſt of the goods were either entirely conſumed, or ſo very materially damaged as to be worth but little, and in a ſhort time ſcarce a veſtige of the waggon, or its contents, remained.

May 31. At Faſkine Colliery, in the pariſh of *Old Monkland*, while 8 men and 3 women were at work in a pit laſt Sunday, the pit took fire, owing to a trap-door, by which they were all ſhockingly burnt: one of them is ſince dead.—A nearly ſimilar accident happened yeſterday to four men who were at work in a coal-pit near *Rutherglen*; they were all miſerably burnt, and one of them is ſince dead.

June 12. This country affords no ſpectacle, perhaps, ſo ſplendid as a review of the domeſtic military force of a county. Were it confined to mere martial parade, much praiſe indeed would be due to the ſpirit of ſo many individuals ſacrificing much private intereſt to ſo patriotic a purpoſe. But, from that high and generous feeling which has always characteriſed the ariſtocracy of England, this ſpecies of military exhibition is in many inſtances combined with all the merit that ever attached to Engliſh hoſpitality alſo. Inſtead, therefore, of an entertainment to which each individual has contributed a ſhare, the great expence is to be defrayed by one. Few are equal to ſuch an undertaking, and conſequently it is only from the firſt in rank and fortune in the county that it can be expected. On no one, in the county of *Hertford*, therefore, could this part devolve with more propriety than on the Marquis of Salisbury; by no one could it be ſuſtained with more munificence and elegance

of

of manners; nor could any theatre be ſo favourable to its diſplay as *Hatfield-park*. Nearly a month paſt has been exhauſted in buſy preparations; but this was the grand day of increaſing activity for their completion. In this buſineſs above 100 of his Lordſhip's ſervants and labourers were employed, under the immediate inſpection of the Marquis, who was indefatigable in his exertions to arrange the tents and waggons, ſo as to accommodate all the ſpectators to the beſt advantage. Among the inn-keepers of the neighbourhood alſo, all was buſtle and confuſion. Their cellars and larders were ſtripped of their wines and proviſions, and tranſferred to booths erected in the park, which were ſcattered among the diſtant clumps of trees, commanding a view of the tents and the whole ſcene of military diſplay. The park, from the nature of the ground, is extremely well adapted to ſuch a purpoſe. It riſes with a gentle aſcent in front of the houſe, and it was upon the lower part of it that the ſeveral corps were formed in line, while the various vehicles in which the company came were removed to the upper extremity, where they formed the exterior circle, overlooking all beneath. In making this arrangement, the Marquis was aſſiſted by the Marchioneſs, who came at 2 o'clock; and, by their directions, tables and ſeats of oak planks were placed inſide the vehicles, for the farther accommodation of the ſpectators, many of whom arrived in the evening. Securing a bed at the Saliſbury arms was the firſt conſideration, and they could only be procured at a guinea a night. The ſtalls for horſes were equally difficult of attainment; the Duke of York having engaged one; the Earls of Cheſterfield, Harrington, Clarendon, and Spencer, the others. No accommodations could be had for even the volunteer cavalry, who came into the town that morning, and were obliged to put their horſes in the cow-houſe and the barn. 40 beds were made up at Hatfield-houſe for the accommodation of viſitors. As early as 4 o'clock yeſterday, the company began to aſſemble in every kind of vehicle. At 6 the noble peal of bells ſounded Malbrook in a very ſuperior ſtyle, which aroufed the drowſy viſitors, by ſummoning them to prepare for the pleaſurable ſcene. When the clock ſtruck 7, the gates of Hatfield-park were thrown open to admit the carriages. The waggons were very gaily decorated with oak boughs, and the company in them conſiſted principally of ladies, dreſſed in virgin white. About half after 8 the whole line was formed by the carriages and waggons, extending near three miles from one extremity to the other, in the form of an horſe-ſhoe; the open part in the front of Hatfield-houſe. At 9 their Majeſties, in a chariot with four horſes, entered through the principal lodge at the Southern extremity of the park, having been only one hour and three quarters in coming. Next followed one of the carriages, in which were the Princeſſes Elizabeth, Auguſta, Mary, and Amelia. In the next, the Prince and Princeſs of Orange and the Duke of York. Punctually at a quarter after nine, the King came out of the South-door, mounted; the Queen with the Princeſſes followed in the open landau of Lady Saliſbury; and next came, in another landau, the Princeſs Mary, Princeſs of Orange, Counteſs of Harcourt, Ladies Georgina and Emily Cecil. The Prince of Orange was in his own coach. Theſe carriages kept to the left, until they arrived at the Queen's marquee, which was on a riſing ground, commanding a view of the line. Its elegance was worthy of the noble Marquis. It was boarded with oak in the moſt finiſhed ſtyle, and covered with a beautiful Bruſſels carpet, of an octagon pattern, planned to the floor; the lining cotton, of a ſtraw colour, with a ſmall ſprig. Eight chairs were placed on each ſide for the accommodation of the royal and illuſtrious viſitants. Projected pannels of mahogany, with ſaſh doors, commanded a full view of the Eaſt and Weſtern front. The adjoining tents were erected, one for the Cabinet Miniſters; the other for the Maids of Honour, the Marchioneſs, and her friends. An elegant breakfaſt was laid for their Majeſties in a ſervice of gold, which was prepared for them in the Summer dining-room.

The Line was formed punctually by half paſt ſeven, and a ſerjeant from each corps was on the ground by 7 o'clock at lateſt. When his Majeſty was ſeen approaching the Line, after mounting his horſe at Hatfield-houſe, a royal ſalute was fired of 21 guns. When the King took his ſtation in front of the Line, one gun was fired, to *preſent arms and ſalute*; and a ſecond, to *ſhoulder*. The King then paſſed along the front of the Line, and returned by the rear of the Infantry, and between the ranks of the Cavalry; during which time the drums and muſic played, but there was no ſalute. As ſoon as his Majeſty was ſeen returning to his ſtation in front of the Line, the ranks were cloſed by order of the Commanding Officers of the corps. On the third gun, the Infantry wheeled backward on their left by diviſions; and the Cavalry wheeled, by *threes*, to the right. Fourth gun—to march off at ordinary time—the moving at the ſame moment. At the laſt wheel before paſſing by, the Cavalry formed their diviſions (as had been marked to them); and, at 150 paces from the King, the ranks opened, and Arms carried. The Officers ſaluted, and Colours were dropped on paſſing his Majeſty,

jesty, and the ranks were closed by each division at 40 yards after it had so passed. The column then entered its former alignment by the left, and proceeded, with distances accurately kept, to its old ground; on which the Infantry halted by word of command from the Exercising Officer, which word was instantly repeated by the Commanding Officer of each corps. The words "Wheel into Line!"—"March!"—were then given in the same manner. The Cavalry trotted on, when the Infantry halted, formed *subdivisions*, and passed the King afterwards in single file on a walk, formed its column of subdivisions again after passing, and, on a trot, took up its original alignment, which it entered near the right of the Infantry. The eldest Officer of the Cavalry, at the proper moment, gave the words "Halt!"—"Wheel into Line!"—"March!"—The Infantry loaded while the Cavalry passed by. Fifth gun; fired a volley from right to left by corps, the firelocks pointed in the air. Sixth gun; a volley, in the same manner. Seventh gun; a volley, as before. Eighth gun; open ranks. Ninth gun; salute. Tenth gun; shoulder.

As soon as his Majesty returned to Hatfield-house after the review, the Cavalry repaired to the riding-house, and there dismounted, and the Infantry ordered their arms. On the eleventh gun, the whole proceeded by corps to the dining-tables, which were marked for each; and there remained, at a little distance from their places, till a twelfth gun was fired as a signal for them to sit down. The arms were regularly piled near the table. The thirteenth cannon was fired on drinking the King's health; and a fourteenth, for the Cavalry to mount, the Infantry to repair to their arms, and the whole to proceed to line both sides of the road from the house to the lodges, previous to his Majesty's departure. The Cavalry, being best able to reach the most distant point in time, were posted nearest the lodges. Arms were presented, colours dropped, music played, and Officers saluted, as his Majesty passed between the ranks on this occasion.

We ought not to pass over in silence the admirable manner in which the various corps acquitted themselves in the field. With very few exceptions, indeed, we never heard better firing; the King, Prince of Wales, and Duke of York, expressed the most flattering approbation of the strict order and regularity of the different corps, and of their general appearance, conduct, and manœuvring. The ground was kept by the 7th or Queen's Light Dragoons, commanded by Lord Paget, who was uncommonly active on the occasion. The Surrey Yeomanry and the Hampstead Association also assisted; and several others attended for that purpose. Besides whom, a great number of other Gentlemen Volunteers, horse and foot, were present. At a quarter after one their Majesties left the field, and returned to Hatfield-house. In three quarters of an hour after, the Volunteers (Officers 75, Privates 1482) sat down to dinner. 80 hams; 80 rounds of beef; 100 joints of veal; 100 legs of lamb; 100 tongues; 100 meat pies; 25 edge-bones of beef; 100 joints of mutton; 25 rumps of beef, roasted; 25 briskets; 71 dishes of other roast beef; 100 gooseberry pies. Killed at the Salisbury Arms: 3 bullocks; 16 sheep; 25 lambs. The Volunteers occupied 24 tables. 38 covers were laid for the Cabinet Ministers. 60 regular servants, and 60 extra, were employed on the occasion. At a quarter after two the Royal Family assembled in King James's room, in Hatfield-house, where they sat down to a most sumptuous dinner. At the head of the tables sat their MAJESTIES; on the right of the King, the Duke of Gloucester, Prince of Orange, Prince of Wales, Duke of York, Duke of Cumberland, and Prince Ernest. The Queen's side; Princess of Orange, with Princesses Elizabeth, Augusta, Mary, and Amelia. At the lower end; Marquis and Marchioness of Salisbury, Countesses of Harrington and Chesterfield; Lady Georgina and Amelia Cecil.

The dinner was served up on gold and silver plate. The table frame was elegantly decorated with china figures of various devices, all of them bearing the initials of "G. R." and the Crown in enamel, adorned also with military trophies; the frame, thrown in sand, represented at the upper end two light-horsemen performing the sword exercise; the other end, a warrior, having a shield, on which was inscribed, "*Vivat Rex!*" The centre pieces delineated with military emblems, and the colours of the Herts militia. At the four corners were placed Savoy cakes, on which were affixed the King's arms, the arms of the Marquis of Salisbury, the portrait of Admiral Nelson, and also his coat of arms and mottos; four pastry baskets had suspended on each side medallions of their Majesties, the Duke of York, and the four Naval Admirals, Howe, Duncan, Nelson, and St. Vincent.

On a shield of the portrait of Lord Nelson:

"O God, thy arm was with him; and not to us, but to thy arm alone ascribe we all."

The room, which was most superbly furnished, was decorated with pictures; on the right of the chimney-piece, a whole-length portrait of his Majesty, and the words, in gold letters on a wreath,

"Preserved of God, beloved of his People!"

On the left, was a whole-length portrait of the Queen, and in gold letters the words,

"Favoured of Heaven, the glory of her sex!"

Portraits

Portraits of the Marquis and Marchioneſs of Saliſbury, King Charles I. and Lord Ranelagh, alſo adorned this apartment.

The Cabinet Miniſters and General Officers of State were entertained, to the number of 30, in another room. When the Volunteers had dined, upon a ſignal gun being fired, the whole together drank his Majeſty's health, and gave three cheers with an enthuſiaſm that cannot be deſcribed, and afterwards ſung "God ſave the King!" in chorus. During dinner the bands of the ſeveral corps played on the lawn before their Majeſty's window. At half paſt four, the Royal Family ſet off in their carriages, when a royal ſalute was fired, and three cheers given. The muſic ſtruck up, and ſoon after the nobility retired. Almoſt all the people of diſtinction in Hertfordſhire and the adjoining counties were aſſembled on this occaſion; and the concourſe altogether, including the different corps, could not be eſtimated at leſs than 50,000 perſons. The day being remarkably fine, contributed particularly to the gratification of this immenſe aſſemblage.

The manſion of the Cecils, which had never received a ſovereign ſince James I. reſigned it by exchange to the preſent family, was honoured once more with a royal viſit, without the fatiguing ſtate of formal introduction of any of the nobility, clergy, or gentry of the country, to the Sovereign; to whom, it may be truly ſaid, every perſon preſent was his own introducer, and more familiar and heartfelt expreſſions of ſatisfaction and joy were never witneſſed. [See the thanks in p. 672.]

June 16. On this day the anniverſary of the Duke of Bedford's Sheep-ſhearing and ſhew of Cattle commenced, and attracted ſeveral hundreds of agriculturiſts and breeders from all parts of the country; among whom was a Baron from Germany, who is at the head of an agricultural eſtabliſhment in that country, and four gentlemen from Ireland. The call for poſt-horſes, and other conveyances on the London road, during Sunday and Monday morning, was ſo great, that many could not get there till the buſineſs had commenced; and others were actually obliged to go by indirect roads, and then could not get conveyances acroſs the country, and were obliged to walk a number of miles. His Grace gave a public breakfaſt at the Abbey, at 9 o'clock. At about 11, Prince William of Gloucester arrived at the Abbey, from the ſeat of Sir George Oſborne, at Chickſands, where he had been on a viſit ſince the review on Friday at Hatfield. His Royal Highneſs was attended by Sir George; and ſoon after their arrival the company proceeded in a grand cavalcade to the new farm-yard, in the park, for the purpoſe of inſpecting the Sheep-ſhearing, at which five of the beſt hands that could be procured were employed. They then proceeded to the building lately erected for examining the *Ewes* that are to be let for the next ſeaſon, which were viewed by the hirers of *Tups*, but their prices were not fixed as laſt year; they were to be ſhewn again on Tueſday, with the prices fixed on them. The certificates were then opened by his Grace, and a committee of the different candidates for the prize of fifty guineas, to be given by his Grace (for encouraging the introduction of the Leiceſter and South Down breed of ſheep into Bedfordſhire) to the perſon in Bedfordſhire who ſhould, between June 1799 and Chriſtmas, expend the largeſt ſum of money (not leſs than 60 guineas) in the purchaſe of breeding ewes or theaves, of the New Leiceſter or South Down Breed. Theſe were taken into conſideration, but the ſucceſsful candidate was not announced. About 3 o'clock the company adjourned to dinner; and his Grace entertained near 200 noblemen, gentlemen, and yeomen, in the large Hall, in the antient part of the Abbey, where tables were laid, which branched out in three directions, but ſo contrived as to have but one head, at which his Grace preſided. Prince William of Gloucester ſat at his right hand, and Lord John Ruſſel ſat as croupier. After dinner his Majeſty's health was given, and a number of toaſts ſuitable to the occaſion. About 6 they left the Abbey, and proceeded to the farm-yard again; when a very fine hog, the property of Mr. Pickford, waggon-maſter, in Market-ſtreet, was ſhewn, which was ſuppoſed to weigh about 100 ſtone. During the whole of this time, the men continued ſhearing the ſheep in a place conveniently adapted for the whole of the meeting to ſee them. His Grace then conducted the company to a paddock near the evergreens, to ſee ſome ſelect Devonſhire oxen; whence they proceeded to the water-meadow, near Birchmore Houſe, in Crawley-lane, where there were ſome very fine Devonſhire cows. The meeting did not break up till near dark, when the Prince returned to Sir George Oſborne's. Among the numerous aſſemblage, were the Duke of Manchester, Sir Joſeph Banks, Sir John Sebright, Sir John Riddle, Sir Thomas Carr, Major Riddle; Meſſ. Byng, Weſtcote, Colhoun, Elmer, Thornton, Northey, Morgan, Page, Hoare, Knight, &c.

Second Day. The Duke, attended by his company, proceeded from the Abbey to the New Farm-yard in the park, where they were met by numbers who had arrived from different parts. The tups that were ſhewn yeſterday were ſhewn ſingly again to-day, and were deſcribed thus:

Sheerhogs, No. 1 to 8, by the Duhley L.

Mr. Stone's ſheep.

No. 9 to 12, Two Shears, by a ſon of the Duhley L.

No.

No. 14 and 15, Three Shears, by Mr. Breedon's L. a ſon of ditto.

The ſweepſtakes of five guineas each, made by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Winchelſea, Lord Somerville, and Mr. Bouverie, to produce at this ſheep-ſhearing the beſt two-year old heifers of the Devonſhire breed; the Duke of Bedford's being dead, and Mr. Bouverie not producing one, it reſted with Lord Winchelſea and Lord Somerville; and a committee was appointed, conſiſting of Mr. Smith, of Titchmarſh, in Northamptonſhire, Mr. Stone, of Loughborough, in Leiceſterſhire, and Mr. Warren; when, after a conſiderable examination, they declared in favour of Lord Winchelſea's. Mr. Garrard, the modeller of cattle, exhibited the models of the famous ſhew cattle, which were exhibited at Smithfield laſt Chriſtmas, who likewiſe exhibited a number of other well-known cattle. Several improved implements in huſbandry were exhibited. At 3 o'clock, the Duke entertained about 200 of the company in the great hall in the Abbey with an elegant dinner, conſiſting of 160 covers. About ſix o'clock the company aſſembled again at the New Farm-yard, when the tups ſhewn in the morning were put up to be let for the enſuing ſeaſon.

No. 1, a 20 guineas, was taken by Sir John Seabright.

No. 2, a 30 guineas, there were five candidates for; they drew lots, and Mr. Matſon, from Kent, drew the prize.

No. 3, a 30 guineas, there were ſix candidates; and Mr. Moore, of Aſpley, Bedfordſhire, drew the prize.

No. 4, a 15 guineas, was not let.

No. 5, a 6 ditto, ditto.

No. 6, a 50 guineas, there were 13 candidates; and Mr. Matſon, from Kent, drew the prize.

No. 7, a 80 guineas, there were 7 candidates; and Mr. Money, from Norfolk, drew the prize.

No. 8, a 25 guineas, Mr. Bithery, of Stoke Mills, Bedfordſhire, the only candidate.

No. 9, a 30 guineas, there were 3 candidates; and Mr. Pears, of Thorney Fen, near Peterborough, drew the prize.

No. 10, a 40 guineas, was not let.

No. 11, a 70 ditto, there were 8 candidates; and Mr. Horton, of March, in the Iſle of Ely, drew the prize.

No. 12, a 100 guineas, was not let.

No. 13, a ditto, ditto.

No. 14, a 20 guineas, was let to Mr. Mann, of Henloe, in Bedfordſhire.

No. 15, a 40 guineas, was not let.

Third Day. There was a greater number of perſons aſſembled than on the former days. His Grace gave a public breakfaſt at the Abbey. About 11 the company began to move in grand cavalcade from the Abbey; and they were met in the park by a great number of others, who had come from different parts, when they proceeded to the New Farm-yard. Nine South Down two-ſhears, and one three-ſhear, were exhibited in the exhibition-room, and were examined by the hirers of tups. Two remarkably fine and fat cows, which had been fatted by poor feed, under certain management, the property of Mr. Maxey, of Knotting, in Bedfordſhire, were exhibited. As ſoon as the inſpection of the rams and exhibitions was over, the company, headed by the Duke, proceeded to a fallow field, near Birchmore-Houſe, where experiments were tried by five different ploughs, namely, a Northumberland, a Surry or Duckets, a Bedfordſhire, a Norfolk, and a Scotch one, on which experiments were made in ſowing turnips, by making the furrows wide apart. The manure was then regularly diſtributed in them; after which, a roller was drawn by an ox; and to the roller was attached a drilling machine, ſo contrived for the roller to cover the manure with the ridges of earth, and the ſeeds to fall on the earth which had fallen on the manure; and the machine was ſo contrived as to cover the ſeed with earth, ſo that the ſeed lays on a hot-bed. After the inſpection of the ploughs, the company proceeded to Ridgmont-fields, where experiments were made with Mr. Leiceſter's ſcuffling harrows. Experiments were alſo made on Potts's improved harrows. Theſe experiments were made in conſequence of his Grace having offered a premium of 20 guineas to the perſon who ſhould produce at this ſheep-ſhearing the beſt and moſt uſeful newly invented implement in agriculture. It is left to a committee to decide which implement produced ought to have the preference. About 3 o'clock his Grace again entertained about 200 gentlemen with an elegant dinner at the Abbey.

A challenge was made by ſome Herefordſhire gentlemen, to produce better cattle than any county in England; which was taken up by Sir Thomas Carr, of Suſſex, who undertook to produce as fine from Suſſex. After dinner, the company proceeded to inſpect three fat weathers, two of them belonging to Mr. Platt, of Lidlington, and one to Mr. Cowley, of Aſpley, as candidates for a ſilver cup, value ten guineas, for one, and a premium for a ſecond, of a cup value five, which his Grace has offered: they are to be ſheared, weighed alive, killed, and weighed when dead; and, after all circumſtances taken into conſideration by a committee, they will determine which are the beſt. The company then returned to the New Farm-yard, when the ten South Down tups were let as follows: No. 1 for 10 guineas, No. 2 for 40 guineas, No. 3 for 30 guineas, No. 4 for 25 guineas, No. 5 for 30 guineas, No. 6 for 80 guineas, No. 7 for

for 50 guineas, No. 8 for 40 guineas, No. 9 for 120 guineas, No. 10 for 25 guineas. An experiment was tried on the corn-dreſſing machine produced in the morning, when it completely dreſſed a buſhel of wheat in 6 minutes. The company did not ſeparate till dark.

Fourth Day. His Grace gave another public breakfaſt at 9 o'clock; and about 11 his Grace and the company arrived at the New Farm-yard, when the following Leiceſterſhire breed of tups were exhibited in the exhibition-room.

SHEARHOGS.

No. 1. by a ſon of Dilhey L. was let for 10 gs.
2. by ditto ditto ditto 10 ditto.
3. by ditto ditto ditto 10 ditto.
4. by ditto ditto ditto 10 ditto.
5. by ditto ditto ditto 15 ditto.
6. by ditto ditto ditto 15 ditto.

TWO SHEARS.

7. by ditto ditto ditto 12 ditto.
8 by ditto ditto ditto 12 ditto.
9 by ditto ditto ditto 15 ditto
10 by ditto ditto ditto 20 ditto.

THREE SHEARS.

11. by Bredon's L. was let for 15 guins.
12, by K. 4 ſhear ditto 15 ditto.
13. by L. 3 ditto ditto 20 ditto.

The following South Down tups were then exhibited, and put up to be let:

No. 1, at 10 guineas, No. 6, at 80 ditto,
2, at 40 ditto, 7, at 50 ditto,
3, at 30 ditto, 8, at 40 ditto,
4, at 25 ditto, 9, at 120 ditto,
5, at 30 ditto, 10, at 25 ditto.

All of which were let, except No. 7 and No. 9. Mr. Garrard exhibited a model of a piece of the loin of Mr. Smith's fat three-ſhear wether, which won the premium at the ſheep-ſhearing in 1799. The fat meaſured ſeven inches. Mr. Johnſon, an eminent farmer near Northampton, exhibited 12 fine ewes, and ſold them all. At 3 o'clock they adjourned to the Abbey to dinner; but, on account of ſome engagements of his Grace, it was not ſerved up till 5 o'clock. After dinner the following toaſts and ſentiments were given:—His Majeſty—Succeſs to Agriculture—A good crop of wheat—The Fleece—The plough—To the memory of Mr. Bakewell—Sir Joſeph Banks—Lord Lauderdale—Mr. Coke, of Norfolk.—When the cloth was removed, the cups to be given by his Grace as premiums were put on the table; and his Grace informed the company, in a neat addreſs, of the determinations of the committee which had been appointed to inveſtigate the different claims. He began with the premiums offered for the diſcovery of implements of huſbandry; and ſtated, that the committee had examined the corn-dreſſing machine belonging to Mr. Couch, and the ſcuffling harrows belonging to Mr. Leſſor, both of which they highly approved; but, as they had obtained patents, they did not think them entitled to premiums, and they were of opinion, that none of the other implements exhibited were deſerving of the prize. The next premiums were for encouraging the introduction of the new Leiceſter and South Down breed of ſheep into Bedfordſhire. No. 1. To the perſon in Bedfordſhire who ſhould, between June, 1799, and Chriſtmas following, expend the largeſt ſum of money (not leſs than 60 guineas) in the purchaſe of breeding-ewes, or theaves, of the new Leiceſter or South Down breed, a premium of fifty guineas. No. 2. A premium of 20 guineas to the perſon who ſhould expend the next largeſt ſum in the ſame object, and on the ſame conditions. His Grace ſtated, that the candidates were Mr. Parkins, of Dunſtable; Mr. Bailey, of Marſton; and Mr. Runciman, of Woburn: and the committee, on inveſtigating their claims, found that Mr. Parkins had expended 168l.; Mr. Bailey 126l.; and Mr. Runciman 102l. He was ſorry to ſay, they had not ſtrictly complied with the conditions: however, under all the circumſtances, the committee determined, that Mr. Parkins was entitled to the premium of 50 guineas, and Mr. Bailey to the premium of 20 guineas.

PREMIUMS FOR FAT WETHERS.

No 1. To the perſon who ſhould breed, and produce at Woburn Sheep-ſhearing, 1800, the beſt two-ſhear fat wether, the premium of a cup, value 10 guineas. No. 2. To the perſon who ſhould breed in Bedfordſhire, and produce at Woburn Sheep-ſhearing, 1800, the beſt two-ſhear fat wether, 5 guineas. The ſame perſon not to have both premiums. The former the committee adjudged to Mr. Cowley, of Aſpley; and the ſecond to Mr. Platt, of Lidlington.

PREMIUMS FOR THEAVES BRED IN BEDFORDSHIRE.

No. 1. To the perſon who ſhould breed in Bedfordſhire, and produce at Woburn Sheep-ſhearing, 1800, the beſt theave, a cup, value 10 guineas. No. 2. To the perſon who ſhould breed in Bedfordſhire, and produce at Woburn Sheep-ſhearing, 1800, the ſecond-beſt Theave, a cup, value 5 guineas. The former was adjudged to Mr. Butfield, of Potſgrave, and the latter to Mr. Bennett of Temſford. His Grace then concluded by congratulating the company upon the progreſs in agricultural improvements, and by exhorting them to perſevere in their laudable exertions.

Two barns, and ſome out-houſes, belonging to Edward Greathed, Eſq. of *Uldens*, in Dorſetſhire, were, on the night of June 16, maliciouſly ſet on fire, and totally deſtroyed. Fortunately, there were only about 14 quarters of barley, and four calves, in them at the time it happened, ſo that the damage is not very conſiderable.

June

June 16. Yeſterday, a ſingle highwayman, in a ſoldier's dreſs, robbed two gentleman, in a chaiſe, near *Ware*. The ſame morning he ſtopped and robbed Mr. Tatterſall, between Barley and Hare-ſtreet; after which he had the folly to come forward to Foulmire, where he put up his horſe at a public-houſe. An alarm being given, he mounted his horſe, in the preſence of ſeveral people, leaped over ſome pales, and took the road to Royſton; but, being immediately purſued, after a chace of ſeveral miles, he was ſecured near Haydon, and, being carried before a magiſtrate for the county of Hertford, was committed to Hertford Gaol.

June 20. This day was committed to Hertford gaol, Ann Mead, aged 15, for poiſoning the infant child of her maſter, Mr. Proctor, of *Royſton*. A powder was found in its ſtomach, which, from ſome experiments that were made, was declared to be arſenic. After many declarations of her innocence, on croſs-examining her cloſely, it came out that the child had ſwallowed a powder; and ſhe afterwards confeſſed that ſhe had given it half a ſpoonful of arſenic, and had aſſigned, as a reaſon for this diabolical act, "that her miſtreſs called her a ſlut, and ſhe reſolved to ſpite her."

Domeſtic Occurrences.

Friday, April 25.

The Houſe of Peers reſolved into a Committee of Privileges, for the purpoſe of taking into conſideration the claim of the Rev. Bryan Fairfax, relative to the Peerage of Fairfax. Mr. Erſkine appeared as leading Counſel for the Claimant; from whoſe ſtatement it generally appeared, that the grandfather of the Claimant, the Rev. Bryan Fairfax, reſiding at Virginia, in America, was the ſecond ſon of Henry, fourth Lord Fairfax, and ſucceeded to his mother's eſtate of Tolſton, in Yorkſhire; that his fourth ſon (the three elder all dying without iſſue) was William Fairfax, father of the Claimant; that the ſaid William reſided long in Virginia, and poſſeſſed great property in that country, and died in 1757. He left three ſons, George-William, Thomas, and the Claimant Bryan; the two former died without iſſue; in conſequence the Claimant was ſole heir to on which, and as heir-male of Sir Thomas Fairfax, on whom the Peerage was originally conferred, he reſted his pretenſions to the honour and dignity. The Hon. Barriſter repreſented his Noble Client as one of the moſt virtuous and pious characters; that, though he lived in another country, and under a very different form of government from that which ſo happily ſubſiſted in Great Britain, yet for the ſake of his family, which was numerous, he was adviſed not to procraſtinate preferring his claim; for their Lordſhips were aware, that, though it might be very eaſy to ſubſtantiate his pretenſions at the preſent moment (ſuch really was the caſe), yet in a ſeries of years hence that facility might not obtain. Some documentary and oral evidence were then put in, relative to the pedigree, &c. of the Claimant; which was interrupted by the Earl of Radnor's obſerving, that he conceived it unneceſſary to prove the pedigree higher than the 4th Lord Fairfax, who ſat in that Houſe with an unimpeached title. The Lord Chancellor was rather of a contrary opinion. It was eſſential that the original Patent ſhould be given in evidence, as the Claimant was not an heir-general. The Committee proceeded to hear evidence; when the Lord Chancellor, after alluding to ſome peculiar difficulties which ſeemed to have ariſen in the caſe, moved, that the farther conſideration thereof be poſtponed till May 6.

Monday, May 5.

This morning, about ſeven, as a party of the Guards were conveying to the Savoy two deſerters, whom they had brought from the country, in paſſing down James-ſtreet, Covent Garden, it was diſcovered that one of them (William Jackſon) had ſlipped from the handcuffs, and was attempting to eſcape, by running down Hart-ſtreet. Charles Bexton, one of the Guards, immediately fired, and ſhot the fugitive dead. The ball penetrated the back part of the neck, and came out at the ſide of the mouth. The body, after lying a conſiderable time in Hart-ſtreet, was conveyed to Covent Garden watch-houſe. The deceaſed was, by birth, an Iriſhman, 22 years old, and had lately deſerted from the Corniſh Fencibles. A maſter baker in that neighbourhood had very nearly received the ſhot; as he, and others, were paſſing cloſe-by the deſerter at the moment, and heard no alarm till they ſaw the man drop, who had not run ſix yards from his guard.

The body of a woman, about 40 years of age, was this morning, between 7 and 8, taken out of the baſin in the Green Park, and conveyed to St. George's Hoſpital, Hyde-park corner; but every exertion to reſtore life proved unſucceſsful. The deceaſed, long known by the name of Old Anne, was a baſket-woman to the butchers in St. James's market; and, from her propenſity to drinking, it is ſuppoſed that ſhe fell in when under the influence of liquor.

This day, about 1 o'clock, as three young ladies were at play in a houſe in Weſtminſter, one of them inadvertently took up a loaded piſtol, and diſcharged it in ſuch a manner, that great part of her head was blown off. The deceaſed was only 16.

A Coroner's Jury, at the King's Head in the Broad-way, Weſtminſter, ſat this day on Serjeant Prig, who had on Saturday taken too large a doſe of laudanum, owing to the miſtake of a perſon who went for it.—Verdict, *Accidental Death*.

This

This day, a woman, in the ſervice of Mr. Hankey, in St. John's-ſtreet, Clerkenwell, fell from a two-pair of ſtairs' window, which ſhe was cleaning, into the ſtreet. Her back was broken; and ſhe was otherwiſe ſo much bruiſed, that little hope was entertained of her recovery.

Between 8 and 9 at night, a fire broke out in the cooperage of Mr. Gannon, of Angel-court, Whitechapel, which entirely conſumed the ſame, together with 7 or 8 tenements in George-yard, and conſiderably damaged the adjoining premiſes of Mr. Crook, ſugar-baker.

Tueſday, May 6.

This day, in a Committee of Privileges, in the Houſe of Peers, the hearing of evidence was concluded reſpecting the claim to the Scotch Peerage of Fairfax. The only point which appeared to remain undecided, when the Committee laſt ſat, was, whether the Claimant was the eldeſt ſon of the late William Fairfax. A brother of the Claimant's, who was killed in the ſervice at Quebec, was ſtated as an old man, and having left iſſue; this produced a degree of doubt in the Committee; and farther evidence was reſorted to, which this day was delivered by Mrs. Athawes, who ſtated, to her certain knowledge, that the Mr. Fairfax, killed at Quebec, was a younger brother of the Claimant; and, as we could collect, left no iſſue. This point being aſcertained, the Committee had no heſitation in forming their opinion; and the Attorney General, and the Lord Advocate of Scotland, who appeared on the part of the Crown, making no objection, a reſolution paſſed the Committee, ſtating, in effect, that the Claimant had made good his title to the Peerage in queſtion; and, the Houſe reſuming, the uſual ſteps were ordered to be taken in conſequence.

Wedneſday, May 7.

This night, about nine, as a Gentleman was paſſing a linen-draper's ſhop, in Whitechapel High-ſtreet, near Aldgate-church, the porter, bringing out the ſhutter, ſtruck his arm, and cut his upper lip; and ſtruck a lady, of the name of Margaret Richardſon, of Red-Lion ſtreet, in that neighbourhood, on the temple, and killed her on the ſpot, ſhe not uttering a word or groan.

Thurſday, June 5.

A Coroner's jury was this day held at the Ship public-houſe, in Charing-croſs, on the body of Mr. Wm. Irving, a merchant of Hamburgh, reſiding in Spring-gardens. It appearing that the unfortunate gentleman, when found, was leaning over his bed in a ſtate of ſuffocation, the jury returned a verdict, *Accidental Death.*

Monday, June 16.

This evening the houſe of Mr. Shield, the celebrated compoſer, in Berner's-ſtreet, was broke open, and robbed of plate, &c. to the amount of 200l.—What makes the loſs more unpleaſant is, that amongſt the plate were ſeveral pieces, with ſuitable inſcriptions, which had been preſented to him by different Societies and individuals, as tributes to his high profeſſional excellence.

Saturday, June 21.

This day Mary Griffith was charged, at the Police-office, Union-hall, with the murder of her new-born infant, about a month ſince, in the pariſh of Bermondſey. The diſcovery aroſe from the infant being found in a vitriolic veſſel, at a manufactory of vitriol, in the above pariſh, where a great number of Welch women are employed: ſuſpicion was attached to many of them, when they, among themſelves, fixed the guilt upon the priſoner. One, in particular, ſtated, ſhe was in the habit of ſleeping with the priſoner, and knew of her being pregnant; and ſhe deſcribed circumſtances, on a particular night, ſtrongly corroborative of the charge.

Sunday, June 22.

This day arrived at Blackwall, Mr. Gower's newly-conſtructed veſſel the Tranſit. She ſailed from the Mother-bank on Thurſday evening, at ſix o'clock, with the wind at Weſt, and arrived in the Downs, at noon, on Friday. At one, on the ſame day, ſhe ſailed for the river, turning up within Margate Sands through the Narrows, and over the Flats, with a double reef top-ſail, breeze at Weſt, and arrived at Graveſend, at midnight, on Saturday. On Sunday morning, at 8 o'clock, ſhe again got under weigh, and turned up to Blackwall the ſame tide, to the admiration of the beholders, who were aſtoniſhed at the ſimplicity of her manœuvres. It appears, by the teſtimony of the Downs pilot, Mr. William Norris, that ſhe would have reached Graveſend on the ſecond tide from the Downs, but for the darkneſs of the night.

Thurſday, June 26.

This morning (as noticed in p. 581) came on in the Court of King's Bench, the trial of James Hadfield, for high treaſon. At 9, the four Judges took their ſeats, and the priſoner was brought into Court. The officer of the Court called over the pannel of names; from which, after 19 challenges on the part of the priſoner, and two on the part of the Crown, had been made, the jury were ſworn. Mr. Abbott then opened the proceedings on the part of the Crown; after which, the Attorney General addreſſed the Jury.

Joſeph Calkin. I belong to the muſical band of Drury-lane theatre, and was in the orcheſtra, oppoſite to where the King ſits, on the 15th of May. I ſaw the priſoner on the pit; and, at the moment when his Majeſty came into the box, I turned my eyes towards the audience, ſaw the priſoner above all the reſt, with a piſtol in his hand, which at that inſtant went off, pointed at his Majeſty, as it appeared to me;

me; the piſtol was then dropped to the ground. I helped to ſecure the priſoner, by handing him over the rails, and conducted him to the muſic-room, where the Duke of York and Mr. Sheridan came ſoon after. On the Duke's entering the room, the priſoner ſaid, "Your Royal Highneſs is a good fellow; but this is not the worſt that is brewing."

After ſeveral others had depoſed to the ſame effect; the Duke of York was called. When his Royal Highneſs appeared on the Judges' bench, the priſoner, who had previouſly ſhewn not the leaſt emotion, but ſurveyed with a ſort of vacant ſtare the objects around him, ſtarted up, and ſaid, "Ah! God bleſs his Highneſs, he is a good ſoul!"]

Duke of York. I was at Drury-lane the 15th of May. I cannot ſwear I ſaw the priſoner in the houſe, but ſaw him after he fired the piſtol, in the muſic-room. The moment I entered, he ſaid, "God bleſs you! I know you." I inſtantly recogniſed the man's face, but where I had ſeen him I knew not. I ſaid to the priſoner, "You have been one of my *orderly* dragoons, have you not?" The priſoner replied, he had been with me ſince the day after the battle of Farmar. His anſwers on other topics were ſuch as to aſſure me he was *perfectly* acquainted with what I aſked him. He ſaid, his life was forfeited; that he was tired of life; and that he regretted nothing but that his wife would only be a wife to him a few days longer. He ſaid, once or twice, "The worſt has not happened yet." During this time he did not pourtray the leaſt appearance of *derangement*; he was as collected as a perſon poſſibly could be. After his Majeſty was gone, I remained to ſee the houſe ſearched. A perforation was traced 14 inches higher than where his Majeſty ſat, and, on looking about, a ſlug was found in the orcheſtra; there was a ſmell of powder about it.

Joſeph Richardſon, Eſq. ſaid, that he was preſent at the examination of the priſoner, in the muſic-room. When the Duke of York entered, the priſoner ſaid, with enthuſiaſm, "God bleſs him! he is the ſoldier's friend, and I love him." He denied any intention to take away the life of the Sovereign. There did not appear in the conduct of the man any one indication of lunacy. When preparations were made to examine him, he ſaid, that there was no need of ſo much trouble—if they would uſe him well, he ſhould tell the whole truth: "I was tired of life," ſaid he, "and my plan was to get rid of it by other means. I did not mean any thing againſt the life of the King: I knew the attempt alone would anſwer my purpoſe."

W. Harman and Geo. Webbe were the next witneſſes called. The former depoſed to the effect of his having ſeen a pair of piſtols in Hatfield's poſſeſſion on the 15th of May; and the latter, that on the ſame day he purchaſed an ounce of gunpowder at his maſter's ſhop.—Here the Attorney General cloſed the evidence for the proſecution.

Mr. Erſkine then addreſſed the jury on behalf of the priſoner; and called witneſſes.

Major Ryan, Hercules M'Gill, and Charles Price, officers of the 15th reg. on the part of the defence, proved the previous good conduct of the priſoner, and his derangement in conſequence of the wounds he received in his head. The latter, who met with two wounds in attempting to reſcue the priſoner in the action near Liſle, ſtated, that he very narrowly eſcaped from being ſtabbed by him with a bayonet in a paroxyſm of his madneſs, in 1796, at Croydon.

Mr. Cline, the ſurgeon, and Dr. Creighton, ſaid, they examined the wounds of the priſoner on Wedneſday; had no doubt but that the ſabre cuts in his head had injured the brain, nor any difficulty in aſſigning this as the probable cauſe of his preſent madneſs.

Mary Gower, ſiſter-in-law to the priſoner, gave a long account of his malady. She ſtated, that on the 13th of May, two days before this offence, he ſtarted from bed with a view to kill his child, becauſe, he ſaid, "God had ordered him to do it." On that and the two following days he was more violent than uſual. On other occaſions he was extremely fond of the infant. In this laſt fit he repeatedly ſaid that Jeſus Chriſt was a baſtard, and the Virgin Mary a ———. He ſaid, he had been to ſee God; and he ſent her and his wife to ſee God, who was Mr. Truelock, the cobler, now confined in a mad-houſe. On the morning of Thurſday, May 15, he ſtarted from bed, ſaying that he had loſt a great deal of blood; that he had a great deal to do, and a great way to go. When he came home, at 3 on that day, to clean himſelf, he told her and his wife, that he was going to be made a member of a club of *Odd Fellows*. He ſaid, that he had ſeen God in the night; that he had dined with the King; and that he wiſhed to have his permiſſion to have another cut at the French. He always ſpoke with loyalty and affection of his Majeſty, to whom, he ſaid, he was indebted for his penſion.

In this ſtage Lord Kenyon interrupted the proceedings, and aſked the Attorney General, and the Counſel, if, after what they had heard, they thought fit to carry the enquiry farther? The Attorney General replied, "Certainly not, if his Lordſhip thought the evidence concluſive."

Lord Kenyon.—"I think, Mr. Attorney General, there can be no doubt of his inſanity; and, if the man was out of his ſenſes at the time, by the laws of England he cannot be found guilty; and, when one looks

looks at the evidence, it brings ſome conviction to one's mind, that he is moſt dreadfully deranged. Yet ſuch a man is a moſt dangerous enemy to ſociety; and it is impoſſible, with ſafety, to ſuffer ſuch a man to be let looſe upon the publick, and to permit him to range at large; it muſt not be. I, however, only aſk if it is neceſſary to proceed farther on the trial, unleſs, indeed, you think that this caſe has been drawn up, in order to give a falſe colouring to the defence."

Mr. Attorney General.—"I have no reaſon to ſuppoſe it a colouring; the circumſtances now diſcloſed were unknown to me before."

Lord Kenyon.—"The reſult, then, being ſuch as it is, in the preſent ſtate of the caſe he cannot be diſcharged; it alike concerns the King upon the throne, and the beggar at his gate; for the ſake, therefore, of common juſtice, he muſt not be diſcharged, but ſo diſpoſed of as that all relief may be adminiſtered to his unfortunate caſe. My brothers agree with me in thinking that he was not ſo far under the guidance of reaſon as to be capable of knowing what he did; therefore the Court are of opinion, that he ſhould be carried to his late place of confinement till he can be farther diſpoſed of."—The jury delivered their verdict. *Not Guilty, being under the influence of inſanity at the time the act was done*; and on that ground the Court ordered him to be remanded. He was therefore conducted to a coach, and conveyed back to priſon.

Wedneſday, July 2.

This afternoon his Majeſty went in ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, and gave the Royal aſſent to the Union Bill.

Thurſday, July 3.

John Dutton, who hiſſed at the King on his return from Drury-lane theatre, when he laſt viſited that houſe, was tried for the offence, in the Court of King's Bench, and found guilty. Judgement has not been pronounced.

Tueſday, July 29.

This day his Majeſty went in ſtate to the Houſe of Peers; where he cloſed the Seſſion of Parliament by a moſt gracious Speech from the Throne, which ſhall be given in our next.

Sir John Cox Hippeſley has received a letter from Cardinal York, expreſſive of the warmeſt gratitude to his Majeſty, for the liberal proviſion afforded him ſince the ravages of the French deprived him of all his property. His Majeſty, we underſtand, has ſettled an annuity of 400l. on this venerable character; the only remaining branch of the Stuart line; and the letter alluded to is addreſſed to Sir John Cox Hippeſley, in conſequence of the part which that gentleman took in recommending the misfortunes of his Eminence to the protection of the Britiſh monarch.

The dark clouds of ſcarcity, monopoly, and detection, are diſſolved by the effulgent beams of plenty, who begins again to ſhew her ſmiling features, and elates every breaſt with the expectation of abundance, happineſs, and contentment. Every provincial paper teams with the joyous tidings, and the average decreaſe of wheat in price throughout the kingdom may be reckoned at 20s. per. qr.

CIRCUITS OF THE JUDGES.

SUMMER CIRCUIT. 1800.	Home.	Western.	Norfolk.	Oxford.	Midland.	Northern.
	L. Kenyon J. Grose	L. C. Juſtice B. Thomſon	L. C. Baron B. Hotham.	J. Heath J. Le Blanc	J. Rooke J. Lawrence	J. Chambre B. Graham
Mon. Ju. 21			Buckinghm.	Abingdon		
Tueſday 22		Wincheſter			Northampt.	
Wedneſ. 23				Oxford		
Thurſday 24			Bedford			
Friday 25					Oakham	
Saturday 26		Sarum	Huntingdon	Worc. & Cit.	Linc. & City	York & City
Monday 28	Hertford		Cambridge			
Wedneſ. 30	Chelmsford			Glou. & City		
Thurſday 31		Dorcheſter	Bury St. Ed.		Nott. & Town	
Sat. Aug. 2				Monmouth	Derby	
Monday 4	Maidſtone	Exeter & city	Norw. & city			
Tueſday 5				Hereford		Durham
Wedneſ. 6					Leic. & Bor.	
Friday 8	Lewis					
Saturday 9				Shrewſbury	Coventry &	Newcaſtle
Monday 11	Guildford	Bodmin			Warwick	[& town
Wedneſ. 13				Stafford		
Friday 15						Carliſle
Saturday 16		Wells				
Wedneſ. 20						Appleby
Thurſda. 21		Briſtol				
Saturday 23						Lancaſter

Vol. LXIX. p. 626. The following inſcription is intended for Mr. Storer's monument at Purley, in Berkſhire:

"H. S. E.

ANTONIUS MORRIS STORER,
Vir ſui temporis multo elegantiſſimus,
Et centum amator artium in plurimis facile princeps.
A ſecretis comitis de Carliſle Americam viſit,
Legationis à ſecretis ad regem Chriſtianiſſimum miſſus eſt.
Domi Senator fuit.
Notus interim animi fundatoris
In Collegium Henrici ſexti,
Id omne quod alii amico genio,
Hæredi largitus eſt.
Obiit anno ætatis ſuæ LIV.
Hoc marmor teſtamenti curatores
Faciundum jufſerunt,
Inſcripſit Stephanus."

Vol. LXX. p. 184. Mr. Macnamara was appointed auditor to the Duke of Bedford, on the death of Mr. Palmer.

P. 185. Mrs. Hamilton was daughter of Gen. Onſlow.

P. 396, b. Mr. John Rider was ſon of the late Rev. William R. author of an Hiſtory of England and other works.

P. 492. The late M. Mallet du Pan, a Swiſs writer, was invited to England to ſilence the political reformers of the preſent day; thoſe who allured him here muſt have ſaid, with Ulyſſes, *tibi ſe peritura reſervant* JACOBINS. How happily or ſucceſsfully he might have completed the deſign of his coming, had he lived longer, or what ſhare of praiſe is due to his memory for what he has actually performed, it is impoſſible to ſay, becauſe of the number of his well-deſerving rivals in the taſk. As a gentleman he was, we believe, much reſpected; and in nothing can that reſpect be more ſincerely ſhewn than in the proviſion now making for his widow and four children, who, as it ſhould ſeem, are left unprovided for by his death. M. Mallet du Pan has exhibited, in the laſt part of his life, one of thoſe ſingular circumſtances which has ſomething paradoxical in it; for, though born a Republican, and bred a Proteſtant, he has been enrolled, theſe ten years paſt, with thoſe fighting for the reſtoration of a Monarchy, and the maintenance of the Roman Catholic Religion. It may be thought not leſs remarkable, that M. Mallet du Pan was acquainted with Voltaire* in the latter days of that great man's life, and had often expreſſed the higheſt admiration of his writings. His friend, M. Malouet, the celebrated orator in the Aſſemblée Conſtituante, was with him at his death, and, with the following perſons of diſtinction, attended his funeral, viz. the Prince de Poix, formerly captain of the body-guards to Louis XV. and Lord Sheffield, pall-bearers; M. Rigaud and his eldeſt ſon, chief mourners; M. Fagel, greffier to the States General of the United Provinces, and the Hon. Mr. Trevor, formerly the Britiſh envoy-extraordinary and miniſter-plenipotentiary at the Court of Turin; Sir John Macpherſon and Mr. Whitſhed Keene, members of the Houſe of Commons; and the Count de Lally Tollendal, deputy to the States General of France in 1789. The corpſe was followed by two lines of Swiſs and Geneveſe, and by a conſiderable number of Engliſh and French gentlemen. Among the former were Mr. Baron Maſeres, Mr. G. Penn, Mr. Ryder, Mr. Reeves, Mr. Bowles, Mr. John Gifford, Mr. Flint, the Rev. Meſſrs. Sparrow, Young, and Wollaſton. He was buried on Thurſday the 14th of May, in the New Church yard, Richmond; and, as we are informed, ſeveral Swiſs gentlemen have ſignified their intention of erecting an unadorned monument over the grave of their celebrated and eloquent countryman.

P. 582, b. l. 11 from bottom, read "aſſiſtant-commiſſary."

P. 584. The marriage of Gen. Morriſon is correct as originally ſtated in p. 484. Our correſpondent's intended correction ariſes from Lord Mountcaſhel's having married Lady Margaret eldeſt daughter of the late Earl of Kingſton; but Lady Caroline is the youngeſt daughter.

P. 593, a. l. ult. Mr. Nicholſon, of Loampit-hill, Deptford, and of Chriſt-church, Surrey, was a timber-merchant. He had, by buſineſs of near 40 years ſtanding, accumulated a very large fortune; and had lately loſt two of his ſons, one 21 years old, the other an infant.

P. 595. A miſtake has occurred in our laſt Obituary, which we take the earlieſt opportunity to correct: Louiſa Lady Bagot, only daughter of John Viſcount St. John, wife of the late Lord Bagot, is ſtill living; and ſhe is aunt, and not ſiſter, to the preſent Lord Bolingbroke.—The death which ſhould have been recorded was that of Emily Lady Bagot, daughter of the late Lord Southampton, and wife to the preſent Lord Bagot. Her Ladyſhip's complaint, and the place where ſhe died, are correctly ſtated.

P. 596, a. Mr. Boſanquet was not only a moſt affectionate huſband, a moſt fond and attentive father, an excellent ſon, and the kindeſt brother, but was likewiſe a gentleman of the fineſt literary attainments. Nature had done much for him, Education more. He poſſeſſed a fine taſte, improved by the richeſt claſſical ſtores; and, as a gentleman and a ſcholar, was much admired in the ſuperior circles of life.

* Several of his letters are inſerted in the "Correſpondence de Voltaire."

life. The prominent feature of his character was an elevated and glowing ſenſe of honour, which is the germ of all that is good or great in man. He poſſeſſed an exquiſite ſenſibility of diſpoſition, not that emaſculated ſenſibility that can droop over a novel, but that manly ſenſibility, energetic as his character, which, electrified by diſtreſs, made him prompt to feel for it, and active to relieve it. Into every ſcene of human woe, or human want, which came within his obſervation, he largely entered. As a friend, to his friends he was invaluable; as a father to his children, the incomparable virtues of his afflicted widow can alone mitigate their irreparable loſs; and, as a valuable member of the community, he will long be regretted by the pariſh of Mary-la Bonne, of which he was one of the brighteſt as well as moſt uſeful ornaments. Without affectation, Mr. Boſanquet was ſincerely religious and uniformly conſtant in his attendance on divine worſhip. Though cut off in the prime of life, and under circumſtances peculiarly calculated to diſturb his laſt moments, yet they were tranquil and compoſed. A ſerene mind enabled him, under the moſt excruciating ſufferings, to meet with reſignation their agony; whilſt a life of virtue, ſuſtaining him in the arms of death, taught him to look with hope to their final reward in the mercies of his God.

Ibid. b. Mr. James, of Serjeants' inn, Fleet-ſtreet, who unhappily cut his throat from ear to ear, was a gentleman of conſiderable property, and upwards of 50 years old. He had for ſome time ſhewn attention to a young milliner at the Weſt end of the town, who had induced him to promiſe her marriage. Dreſſed in his wedding-cloaths he was about to meet his bride when a friend called and remonſtrated with him, ſtating certain facts not favourable to the lady. This made the ſtrongeſt impreſſion on Mr. J's mind; and, after ſeeing his friend to his carriage, the intended bridegroom committed the raſh act abovementioned. The coroner's inqueſt brought in a verdict of Lunacy.

Births.

June 16. AT Dreſden, Mrs. Gray, a ſon.

22. At Cullean caſtle, the Counteſs of Caſſilis, a daughter.

26. At Richmond, the Counteſs Mount Edgecumbe, a daughter.

Lately, at Cottle's houſe, Wilts, the wife of B. Hobhouſe, eſq. M. P. a daughter.

July 5. At View Mount, Carlow, Ireland, Mrs. General Henniker, a ſon.

At Bath, the wife of Capt. Caruthers, a ſon.

8. The wife of Tho. Skelton, of Thornton, in the North riding of Yorkſhire, four children, two of whom were ſtill-born. A ſimilar circumſtance occurred in a branch of that family about 30 years ago.

10. At Dartmouth, Devon, the lady of Sir James Saumarez, a daughter.

At Canons, the wife of Lieut.-col. D. Robertſon, a daughter.

13. At Upton, co. Worceſter, the wife of John Wakeman Long, eſq. a ſon and heir.

14. The wife of Drake Garrard, eſq. of Lante, Herts, a daughter.

At Cliſton, the wife of V. Jones, eſq. of Naiſh-houſe, co. Somerſet, a daughter.

At the manor-houſe at Hatfield, co. York, the wife of Benj. Dealtry, eſq. a daughter.

15. In Portland-place, the lady of Lord Hervey, a ſon.

At Henham-hall, Suff. Lady Rous, a ſon.

Mrs. Coſſer, of Milbank-ſtr. Weſtm. a dau.

At her mother's houſe in Ruſſel-place, Mrs. W. Albert, a ſon.

16. The wife of Henry Luſhington, eſq. of Bedford-ſquare, a daughter.

At Bath, the wife of Edmund Morris, eſq. a ſon.

17. The wife of Mr. H. L. Galabin, printer, in Ingram-court, a third ſon.

18. At Hornſey, the wife of Wm. Stanley Clarke, eſq. a ſon.

Mrs. N. Stokes, of Lombard-ſtr. a dau.

20. In Queen Anne-ſtreet Eaſt, the lady of the Hon. John Rodney, a daughter.

22. The wife of Geo. Harding Richardſon, eſq. of Grafton-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare, twin ſons.

25. Mrs. Holman, wife of Mr. H. late of Covent-garden theatre, a ſtill-born ſon.

At Brighthelmſtone, the wife of Capt. Finucane, of the S. Glouceſter militia, a ſon.

Marriages.

June 2. AT Bridgenorth, by the Rev. Thomas Preſland, Plowden Preſland, eſq. of Brunſwick ſquare, London, to Miſs Stanier, eldeſt daughter of John S. eſq. of St. James's, near Bridgenorth.

9. Edw. Wright Band, eſq. of Wookey, co. Somerſet, to Miſs Drewe, daughter of the Rev. H. D. of Combrawleigh, Devon.

13. At Shaftesbury, Dorſet, Dr. Henry Bowles, of Wincheſter, phyſician to his Majeſty's forces and inſpector of the military hoſpitals in the South-weſt diſtrict, to Miſs Penelope Ogden, ſiſter of Edmund O. eſq. of Shaftſbury.

19. Wm. Jones, eſq. of Great Croſby, near Liverpool, to Miſs Brookbank.

Mr. G. Meſſiter, of Wincanton, Somerſet, to Miſs Lucy Newman, daugh. of the late John N. eſq. of Barwick, near Yeovil.

20. At Lyme, Dorſet, Simon Lee, eſq. to Miſs Hill.

23. Henry Beſt, eſq. of Somerſet-place, Bath, to Miſs Sealy, daughter of Edward S. eſq. of Bridgewater.

Mr. Thomas Eyre, to Mrs. Julia Horſley, both of Derby.

24. John Morſe, eſq. of Sprowſton, Norfolk, to Miſs Hall, daughter of Gen. H. of Weſt Wratting park, co. Cambridge.

At

At Claines, John Williams, eſq. of Worceſter, to Miſs Dorothy Wigley, youngeſt daughter of the Rev. Henry W. of Penſham, co. Worceſter.

25. Mr. Robert Jackſon, of Earl-ſtreet, to Miſs K. Kearly, ſecond daughter of Richard H. eſq. of Mincing-lane.

His Grace the Duke of Somerſet, to Lady Charlotte Hamilton.

26. At Chiſwick, Surrey, Charles Loraine, eſq. eldeſt ſon of Sir Wm. L. bart. of Kirk Harle, co. Northumberland, to Miſs Compart, only daughter of the late Vincent C. eſq. of Mary-la-Bonne.

Thomas Banifter, jun. eſq. of Charlotte-ſtreet, Bloomſbury, to Miſs Sorel, of Leiceſter-ſquare.

At Wotton-under-edge, Wm. Honeywood Yate, eſq. of Bromſberrow-place, to Miſs Burland, daugh. of C. M. B. eſq.

29. Mr. John Morland, of the Strand, to Miſs E. Hitch, of North-ſtreet, Poplar.

30. Mr. Meek, to Miſs Britten, both of Baſinghall-ſtreet.

Lately, at Cheſter, the Rev. Dr. Landon, proſoſt of Worceſter college, Oxford, to the only daughter of John Ready, eſq. of Oakhanger hall.

July 1. Mr. Danby, butcher of Enfield, to Miſs Skeggs.

At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, Capt. Seymour, of the 10th light dragoons, ſon of Lord Robert S. to the Hon. Miſs Byng, youngeſt daughter of Viſcount Torrington.

2. At Cheam, Surrey, the Rev. Sydney Smith, fellow of New college Oxford, to Miſs Catharine-Amelia Pybus, daughter of the late John P. eſq. and ſiſter of C. S. P. eſq. one of the lords of the Treaſury.

3. By ſpecial licence, by the Rev. Wm. Hayes, M. A. the Rev. Robert Broadley, M. A. fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, and ſon of Peter B. eſq. of Southwark, one of the commercial commiſſioners for the city of London and its vicinity, to Miſs Anna-Maria Hayes, daughter of the late Rev. Wm. H. D. D. of Kenſington. Alſo, by the Rev. Robert Broadley, Daniel Alexander, eſq. of Bexley, Kent, to Miſs Anna-Maria Broadley, daughter of the aforeſaid Peter B. eſq.

James Buller, eſq. of Weſt Wittering, Suſſex, to Miſs Eldridge, of Abingdon.

Mr. Wm. Mortlock, of Oxford-ſtr. to Miſs E. Evans, of Park-ſtr. Groſvenor-ſq.

4. Capt. Grove of the 4th dragoon-guards to Miſs Pearce, daughter of the late Capt. P. of the Aſhburnham.

5. At Great Malvern, Thomas Lynne, eſq. of the royal navy, to Miſs Mary Warren, daughter of the Rev. E. W. rector of Hampſtead and Great Bromley.

At Forres, in Scotland, Col. Louis Grant, of Auchernick, to Miſs Eliza-Anne Grant, of Lingeſtown.

7. At Streatham, Surrey, Richard Sawyer, eſq. (ſon of the late Anthony S. eſq. M. P. for Lymington) to Miſs Shrapnell.

Mr. Wm. Wilſon, of Aldermanbury, to Miſs Leader, of Braxted, Eſſex.

8. Right Hon. George Canning, M. P. for Wendover, to Miſs Scott, youngeſt daughter of the late Gen. S. and ſiſter to the Marchioneſs of Tichfield.

Mr. Carliſle, ſurgeon, of Soho-ſquare, to Miſs Symmons, of Britwell-houſe, Bucks.

Rev. Mr. Veſth, of Diſs, Norfolk, to Mrs. Lock, of Hinderclay, Suffolk.

Thomas Fortune, eſq. of Kenſington-ſquare, to Miſs Mary Lewis, of North end, Hammerſmith.

Mr. Cornelius James Carter, of Southwark, to Miſs E. Francis, of Newington.

Rev. Harry Bower, of Pylle houſe, to Miſs Smith, daughter of Robert S. eſq.

9. Hon. Mr. Rice, brother to Lord Dynevor, to Miſs Charlotte Laſcelles, ſecond daughter of the late General L.

Rev. George Walton Onſlow, of Ripley, Surrey, to Miſs Campbell, daughter of the late commiſſioner C.

Henry Slaughter, eſq. to the Viſcounteſs Montague.

John Bedford, eſq. barriſter at law, to Miſs Auſten, eldeſt daughter of the late Robert A. eſq. of Shalford-houſe, Surrey.

At Binfield, Berks, the Hon. Charles Herbert, ſecond ſon of the Earl of Carnarvon, to Miſs Bridget Auguſta Forreſt Byng, fourth daughter of the Hon. John B.

11. L. S. Tregonwell, eſq. of Cranborne-lodge, co. Dorſet, to Miſs H. Portman, ſecond daughter of the late H. W. P. eſq. of Bryanſtow, in the ſame county.

12. Mr. Philip Randoll of the Phœnix fire-office, to Miſs Edwards of Hampſtead.

Mr. Wm. Higgins, wine-merchant, of Great St. Helen's, to Miſs Priſcilla-Anne Page, third daughter of the late Mr. J. P.

Rev. James Durie, to Miſs Kilvington, only daughter of John K. eſq. of Bank-ſide.

15. Michael Bland, eſq. of Norwich, to Miſs Sophia Maltby, daughter of the late George M. eſq. of the ſame city.

Wm. Thornton, eſq. of Old Broad-ſtreet, to Miſs Harvey, dau. of the late John H. eſq. of Ickwellbury, co. Bedford.

At Waltham abbey, Mr. Andrew Hills, of Oſpringa, Kent, to Mrs. Plommer, relict of Mr. Plommer of Faverſham.

At Bath, the Rev. John Still, to Miſs Anne Tippets.

16. Mr. Arnold, vinegar maker, of Barrowden, Rutland, to Miſs Sapcote.

17. John Rutherforth Abdy, eſq. of Albyns, Eſſex, to Miſs Hatch, eldeſt daughter of James H. eſq. of Clayberry-hall.

Mr. De Garle, ſtone-maſon, of Cambridge, to Miſs Reynolds, of Chippenham.

18. Divie Robertſon, eſq. of the Adelphi, to Miſs Jane Rowland, daughter of Edw. R. eſq. of Garthen-lodge, co. Denbigh.

19. John Prince Smith, eſq. of Lower Thornhaugh-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, to Miſs Frances Hornſby, of Grafton-ſtreet.

Mr.

Mr. Anthony Rich, of the King's remembrancer's office, to Miſs Robinſon, late of Fairfield-ſide, Croydon, Surrey.

20. At Pancras, Gen. Alexander Mackenzie, to Mrs. Middleditch, of Pickwell-houſe, Devon.

21. Capt. Huxley, of the 2d Weſt-India regiment, to Miſs Mary Dallas.

Charles Marſh, eſq. of Salt-hill, to Mrs. Deards, of Dover-ſtreet.

Rev. James Olive, of Merton, Surrey, to Miſs Phœbe Ames, daughter of Levi A. eſq. alderman of Briſtol.

Mr. B. B. Kelley, of Boſton, to Miſs Mary Clarke, of Red-hall, near Lincoln.

22. Iſaac Rawlins Hartman, eſq. of Portman-ſquare, to Miſs Lucy Elizabeth Meyrick, youngeſt daughter of Owen Putland M. eſq. of Bodorgon, Angleſea.

23. At Upway, Dorſet, Bayles Wardell, eſq. of Whitburn, Durham, to Miſs Maria Seward, youngeſt daughter of the late Gabriel S. eſq. of Weymouth.

24. At St. George's, Hanover-ſquare, Ld. Amherſt, to the Counteſs of Plymouth.

25. Mr. J. Hollagan, of Pickering's-place, St. James's, to Miſs Mary Weſton, only dau. of John W. eſq. of Pentonville.

Deaths.

1799. *Sept.*... At Seringapatam, of a fever, brought on by the fatigue attendant on the military operations at that place, Mr. Henry Frederick Bacot, aſſiſtant-ſurgeon to the 12th reg. of foot.

Oct... At Vizagapatam, in the Eaſt Indies, Major Thomas-William Shippey.

1800. *Jan.* 1. At the Cape of Good Hope, in his 37th year, Henry Buller, eſq. late a judge of circuit and Court of Appeals in Bengal.

April 4. In the 40th year of his age, Mr. Solomon Hodgſon, many years printer and publiſher of the Newcaſtle Chronicle; in the conduct of which he uniformly advanced the genuine ſentiments of his mind, uninfluenced by party or private intereſt of any kind, and unconnected with any political club or ſociety whatever. Firmly attached to the principles of conſtitutional liberty, to recall the attention of his readers to thoſe principles, was the object to which he devoted his chief exertions; actuated by the pureſt impulſe of integrity and honour, he viewed with honeſt indignation the corruptions too prevalent in ſociety; poſſeſſing a ſpirit alive to every benevolent emotion, he feelingly lamented the miſeries of war; and, ſo long as he could do it conſiſtently with perſonal ſafety, he exerciſed the privilege of declaring his ſentiments on theſe important ſubjects with a boldneſs and freedom becoming a Briton, but always without deſcending to licentiouſneſs or unbecoming perſonality. In the intercourſes of buſineſs and of private life he was actuated by ſimilar principles; and by his talents, honeſty, and benevolence, engaged the attachment of a numerous circle of friends; in whoſe minds the remembrance of his ſocial qualities will long be retained.

25. In the paſſage of the Rhine, near Offenberg, by part of Moreau's army, Dubois Crancé was among the killed. This man made a conſpicuous figure in various ſtages of the French Revolution, and was always conſidered as an active and noiſy adherent of the moſt popular party. As the family of Dubois Crancé advanced ſome claims to nobility, he was admitted into the corps of *mouſquetaires*, that honorable and noble body-guard of royalty which Louis XVI. through a benevolent though miſtaken wiſh to effect œconomical reform, diſbanded, and thus facilitated the Revolution. Dubois Crancé probably firſt became a mal-content in conſequence of his family being deprived of the titles they had uſurped. He was returned to the *conſtituent*, or firſt national aſſembly, in 1789, as deputy of the *tiers état*; he diſtinguiſhed himſelf among the moſt clamorous oppoſers of the privileged orders, and wrote a juſtification of the proceedings of the fifth and ſixth October, 1789, replete with the moſt atrocious calumnies and falſehoods. In compliment to his military profeſſion, and to his avowed principles, the Aſſembly made him a member of their committee for regulating the army, and he diſplayed the moſt violent animoſity to the exiſting eſtabliſhment. He was always among the moſt noiſy partiſans of anarchy, and a ſtrenuous bawler at the Jacobin Club. After the diſſolution of the Conſtituent Aſſembly, his efforts were limited to the club, and to the ſections, where he was ever to be found among the inſtigators of riot and promoters of violence. But, with all his oſtentation of factiouſneſs, Dubois Crancé was, like others of his faction, affailable by golden arguments well applied; and when the ſuperior agents demanded too great a price for their favours, he was glad to undertake the ſervice for a more moderate reward. When war was declared againſt the Emperor, Dubois Crancé returned to the army, and Gen. Monteſquiou, unfortunately for himſelf, admitted him on his ſtaff. He was employed by Clavière, the Jacobin miniſter, as a ſpy on the conduct of his general, and by his repreſentations he brought that general to diſgrace and ruin. He was a member of the National Convention, and always a ſtrenuous adherent of the ſanguinary party called the *Mountain*. He promoted the trial and execution of the King; and, while Dumouriez excited, by his appearance in the capital, the jealouſy and ſuſpicion of the Jacobins, Dubois Crancé was employed to bully and inſult him. In 1793 he commanded the Republican army againſt the town of Lyons,

ons, which he bombarded; and he joined heartily in all the ſanguinary ferocities of Collet d'Herbois, by which that unhappy city was inundated with blood. His conduct was, in general, ſuch as to recommend him to the predominant party, but no efforts of ſagacity, or of time-ſerving verſatility, could ſecure him from the effects of Jacobin fury. In 1794 a charge was preferred againſt him in the Convention; he was heard in his own defence on the 25th of July, but, the matter being referred to the Committee of Public Safety, his condemnation might, in all human probability be conſidered certain, had not the fall of Robeſpierre intervened to ſave him. During the remaining ſittings of the Convention he diſplayed his accuſtomed violence, and among other things, in 1795, propoſed an emiſſion of aſſignats, with the terroriſt inſcription, *Les aſſignats ou la mort!* He was ſent by the Executive Directory to the army of Italy, to animate the decaying affection of the ſoldiers for Republicaniſm, and was the ſuppoſed author of ſome very violent addreſſes. His military exploits form no part of the details of his life; and Dumouriez, in his Memoirs, pretty plainly inſinuates that he was deficient in courage. If he poſſeſſed valour, it appears to be his only good quality, as he was baſe, venal, ungrateful, and cruel. His death was too honourable for his life.

May 2. At Portſmouth, aged 17, after a long and painful illneſs, Miſs Arnaud, daughter of E. B. A. eſq. collector of the cuſtoms at that port; a young lady juſtly endeared to her relatives and friends.

24. At Bath, aged 54, of a paralytic ſtroke, Mr. W. Ayſcough, an opulent and reſpectable undertaker at Cripplegate, and many years clerk of that pariſh, for which office he never received any ſalary, but held it merely as connected with his buſineſs. Perhaps no man in that part of the city of London was more univerſally reſpected than Mr. A. From his general benevolence and friendly diſpoſition he was a bond of union between jarring factions and diſcordant ſects. From the well-known integrity of his character he was employed in various poſts both public and private, which he diſcharged to the ſatisfaction of all parties. He was a ſteady friend, and left nothing undone, upon any occaſion, to ſerve thoſe for whom he profeſſed an attachment. He was ſincerely pious and devout; and his religion was not debaſed by fourneſs, or miſled by narrow or uncharitable principles. Ardent in his private attachments, he was yet the univerſal friend of mankind; and, as Providence had bleſſed his induſtry with great ſucceſs, the fruits of it he was ever ready to impart to others. An immenſe concourſe of people attended his funeral; and, amongſt this vaſt crowd of all ranks there were few who were not real mourners.

30. On his paſſage to England, Lieut.-col. Barton, of the artillery on the Bengal eſtabliſhment, an officer of diſtinguiſhed merit, and lamented by all his acquaintance as a warm friend and reſpected character.

June 1. At Walcot, aged 53, Mrs. Long, wife of Mr. Peter L. fellmonger.

4. At Dorking, Surrey, in a very advanced age, Major Peter Labilliere; his commiſſion as a major in the army bearing date Jan. 17, 1760. On the 11th (according to his own deſire) he was interred upon Box-hill, near Dorking, in the following manner: the place appointed to receive his remains was about 10 feet deep, more in the form of a well than a grave. The coffin was let down and placed on its head, with the feet upright in that ſituation. The chalk was put in (Box-hill being very chalky) and made very firm round the coffin up to the feet, and then the other part was filled up. Some kind of a monument, we are informed, is to be erected.

Mrs. Pattle, daughter of Mr. Knock, of Bury, fell down in a fit, and expired.

At Calverleigh, Devon, David Nagle, eſq. of Ballygriffin, co. Cork, Ireland.

In Long Acre, Mr. Wm. Palmer, late of the Strand, printſeller to her Majeſty.

5. Mr. Sam. Lacy, grocer and chandler, of Newark, co. Nottingham.

6. Mrs. Spolding, wife of Mr. S. ſurgeon, of Peterborough.

Very ſuddenly, aged 61, Mr. Joſeph Ellard, of Boſton, co. Lincoln, who had been a diſſenting-preacher 23 years.

At Thetford, Norfolk, in his 78th year, Stephen Helder, ſen. who had been 52 years a rider and letter-carrier to the poſt-office of that town.

7. At Belton, co. Rutland, aged 30, Mr. Robert Ruſſel.

Aged 38, Mr. James Gibſon, nurſery and ſeedſman, of Sleaford, co. Lincoln.

Aged 63, Mr. Henry Pratt, hoſier, of St. Peter's-ſtreet, Derby.

John Pie Herring, eſq. of Langſton, near Taviſtock, Devon, ſon of John Bidlake H. eſq. of Penhele, Cornwall.

8. At Edmonton, Freelove Johnſon, eſq.

At Southminſter, Eſſex, Mr. Wm. Paſſell, ſurgeon, of that place, and of his Majeſty's gun-brig Acute.

In an advanced age, Mrs. Andrews, of Shroton, Dorſet.

In her 88th year, Mrs. Coltman, of Evington, co. Leiceſter.

Suddenly, in his 66th year, Mr. Thomas Goodhill, of Walmgate, in York. Though born deaf and dumb, he poſſeſſed moſt extraordinary talents; could write, and read writing; at card-playing was excellent; and in his youth a good ſhot.

10. Mr. Braſhier, cook of Pembroke college, Cambridg.

Mr.

Mr. Cowie, one of the clerks belonging to the Agent's office at Haſlar hoſpital. He fell down in a fit in the road to Southwick, where he was going to dine, and expired.

11. At Queen's Elm, Cheſſea, Mrs. Helen Thomſon, wife of Mr. William-John T. miniature-painter, Sackville-ſtr. Piccadilly.

12. Suddenly, after eating a hearty dinner, Mrs. Tahourdin, wife of Mr. P. T. of Argyle-ſtreet.

At Sodbury, H. F. Brooke, of Briſtol.

At Lockington, after a long and ſevere illneſs, the wife of Mr. Clarke, grazier.

At North Collingham, co. Nottingh. the wife of Mr. Huggins, farmer and grazier.

13. Jn. Lightfoot, common-carrier from Bourn to Stamford, co. Lincoln. He fell off the front of his cart, and the wheel going over the length of his body, he was inſtantly cruſhed to death.

Edward Oates, under-gardener to the Archbiſhop of York. Attempting to take a hawk's neſt, he was ſo violently attacked by the birds as to occaſion him to fall from the tree, and he was killed directly.

At Williamſton, the ſeat of the Hon. and Rev. H. Cuffe, in the county of Meath, Ireland, in his 72d year, Lieut.-col. Ravenſcroft, of the Royal Carmarthen Fuſileers.

At Wareham, Dorſet, Mrs. Filliter, wife of Mr. F. attorney at law. She bore a painful, lingering diſorder with exemplary fortitude and reſignation; was univerſally reſpected, and is ſincerely lamented.

14. Mrs. Kendall, wife of Mr. K. of the Peacock inn near Alfreton, co. Derby.

At Ealing, Middleſex, aged 72, Mrs. Ayerſt, wife of the Rev. Rob. A. formerly of Canterbury.

After a long illneſs, Mr. Thomas Raven, ſadler, of Burton-upon-Trent.

Miſs Parker, daughter of Mr. P. merchant, Dock-ſtreet, Hull. This young lady (who has for ſeveral years been helpleſs) fell from a window, and inſtantly died.

15. At Headington, Mrs. Mary Curtis, wife of Mr. Wm. C. of Abingdon, Berks.

At Thringſton, aged 77, Mr. Thorp.

16. On the iſland of St. Thomas, after two days illneſs, Edward Dewar, eſq. of Clapham, Surrey.

At his houſe at Upper Tooting, Surrey, Peter Brown, eſq.

17. At Ratcliff-upon-Soar, co. Nottingham, after a lingering illneſs, in his 26th year, Mr. Thomas Boſworth.

After a few hours illneſs, Mrs. Knight, wife of Sam. K. eſq. of Milton, co. Camb.

Mrs. Barton, wife of Mr. John B. of Mark-lane.

Aged 26, Mr. Edward Fields Warry, farmer, of Caſterton Magna, co. Lincoln.

18. Suddenly, Mr. John Barnard, of Lincoln, carpenter, joiner, and wheelwright.

20. At Shaftesbury, Dorſet, Mrs. Alexander, wife of Mr. A. of Foutmell.

21. At Leiceſter, of apoplexy, Mr. Alderman Bellamy; of which borough he ſerved the office of mayor laſt year.

Aged 82, Mrs. Margaret Jackſon, relict of Mr. Iſaac J. of Derby, grocer.

This evening were interred, with military honours, the remains of Wm. Scott, eſq. of the Rutland volunt. inf. (ſee p. 596).

22. Aged 81, Mrs. Phillips, late of the King's Head inn at Derby.

Mr. Hawkins, of Wiſbech. He was ſeized with a fit in the church there, and died immediately on getting home.

At Tovill, near Maidſtone, aged 76, Mrs. Anne Pett. Her death was the termination of a very long illneſs, attended by the ſevereſt agonies, which ſhe endured with truly Chriſtian reſignation.

23. At Plymouth, Lieut. John Nairne, of the royal navy, eldeſt ſon of Lieut.-col. N. of Drumkilbo.

Much reſpected, Mrs. Paddon, wife of Mr. P. of the cathedral at Exeter.

24. At Great Waldingfield, aged 75, the Rev. Thomas Preſton, D. D. rector of Rougham, and vicar of Edwardſtone, both co. Suffolk.

25. George Bowen, eſq. commander of his Majeſty's ſhip Truſty, of 50 guns.

26. Mr. James Bellis, late of Peterſburg.

At Aſhburnham, Suſſex, Mrs. Delves, wife of the Rev. Wm. D. vicar thereof.

At his houſe at Cobham, Kent, in his 73d year, Edward Pilcher, eſq.

At Dover, Miſs Anne-Charlotte Grant, daughter of H. C. eſq. of Portman-ſquare.

At Trebarried, in an advanced age, the Rev. Mr. Lloyd, vicar of Llandivathley, and in the commiſſion of the peace for the county of Brecon.

27. At Milford, Hants, Miſs Jennins, of Lymington.

At Spalding, co. Lincoln, in his 75th year, Mr. John Maſſey, one of the people called Quakers.

Aged 85, Geo Fowler, eſq. of Hull.

At his houſe at Leiceſter-ſquare, William Cruikſhanks, eſq. a ſurgeon of the very firſt eminence. He was a native of or near Glaſgow, where he was educated. He was born in 1745; and, in compliment to the hero of Culloden, his parents choſe the name of *William-Cumberland* for their ſon, the latter part of which name he but rarely uſed. He was educated and intended for the church, but never ſhewed much inclination for it. About the time that Dr. William Hunter, teacher of anatomy in London, and his aſſiſtant, Mr. Hewſon, were to part, the Doctor had applied to the profeſſors at Glaſgow to recommend a young man of genius and learning to ſucceed Mr. Hewſon, for which purpoſe Mr. C's abilities well recommended him. He therefore came to London, about 30 years ago. He married, in 1773, a native of Dundee, who died in 1795 (LXV. 439); by whom he had four daughters, the

the eldeſt of whom married Mr. Thomas, who was formerly of Pall-Mall, ſurgeon, and latterly of Leiceſter-ſquare. Mr. C. was a very excellent anatomiſt, and a cool and able ſurgeon. He was not without ſome ſhare of perſonal as well as intellectual vanity; but he had a generous and ſympathetic heart, and literally *went about doing good.* With all that train of great and good qualities which he ſo eminently poſſeſſed, he occaſionally indulged himſelf too freely with the bottle, although never to intoxication or inſenſibility. At ſuch times, he uſed to complain of an acute pain in the apex of his head. A gentleman of great reſpectability was then his pupil, and, ſo far back as 16 years ago, gave his opinion that the pain aroſe from extravaſated blood, which was ſettled upon the *ſenſorium*; and that, as no relief could be given without the greateſt care in point of regimen, it would increaſe until it was too heavy for the tender nerves or organs of the *medulla oblengata* to bear: of courſe, it would occaſion a rupture, and end in diſſolution. When the deceaſed found himſelf in the moſt excruciating pain, he ſent for this gentleman; every aſſiſtance was given, but in vain; the ſeat of the complaint, being directly under the *pia mater*, could not be touched. In this ſituation this great man breathed his laſt. The *pericranium* being afterwards opened, a quantity of extravaſated blood was found upon the *ſenſorium*, ſome of the tender veſſels of which were ruptured. Thus we behold how true is the inſpired writer's obſervations, "Lord, how wonderfully and fearfully are we made!"

28. In St. Andrew's workhouſe, Mr. Edmund Hodgſon, 11 years ſhort-hand-writer at the Old Bailey.

In Artillery-place, John Stratton, eſq.

At Swakeley, John-George Clarke, eſq. barriſter at law.

In childbed, Mrs. Sampſon, wife of Capt. Peter S. of Clapton terrace.

At Weymouth, aged 36, Mrs. Harden, wife of Nathanael H. eſq. of Tottenham.

At Paynton, near Stockport, Mrs. Wright, wife of Nathanael W. eſq.

At Aſhburton, greatly lamented, aged 76, Mr. Richard Eales.

Mrs. Hyde, wife of Mr. H. wholeſale linen-draper, Fore-ſtreet, Exeter.

Mr. Thomas Jackſon, attorney, of Stamford, co. Lincoln.

29. Mr. Gaudern, of Mooney-lawn, many years gamekeeper to the Earl of Weſtmoreland at Apthorpe.

John Leigh, eſq. jun. of Oughtrington, co. Cheſter, formerly a lieutenant in the North Britiſh dragoons.

At Haſlingfield, co. Cambridge, in his 56th year, the Rev. Mr. Johnſon, rector of that place.

In Union-place, Clapham, Mr. Theophilus Blankenhagen.

At Cheltenham, Col. Alexander Dow, of the Eaſt India Company's ſervice.

Cha. Burton, eſq. of Lower Groſvenor-ſt.

Mrs. Rowe, wife of Mr. John R. ſecretary to the New River Company.

30. In Catharine-place, Bath, Mrs. Mary Smith, mother of Sir Sidney S.

Mrs. Buſſel, widow of the late Alderman B. of Exeter.

At Dean's court, Dorſet, of a decline, Miſs Harriet Hanham, daughter of the Rev. Sir James H. bart. Her remains were interred in Wimborne cathedral.

At Gainſborough, co. Lincoln, aged 56, Mr. J. Hyde, bailiff.

Found drowned in the New River, a gentleman of the name of White, a member of a very honourable military aſſociation. It appearing before the coroner that he fell in by accident, the jury found a verdict accordingly. A penknife, toothpick-caſe, and 3s. were the only articles found in his pocket. He has left a wife and eight children to lament his unfortunate end.

About 10 o'clock this evening Mr. Robinſon, an army ſurgeon, put a period to his exiſtence at the lodging of a friend, in Fleet-ſtreet. He went up ſtairs on a ſudden, ſhut the door, and diſcharged a piſtol againſt his temples, which blew his head to pieces. From the conduct of the deceaſed previous to the commiſſion of this dreadful deed, it is ſuppoſed he acted from the impulſe of a ſudden mental derangement. He had juſt turned 30 years of age, and had ſerved in the Britiſh and Ruſſian armies.

Suddenly, at his ſeat at Chiſelhurſt, in Kent, the Right Hon. Thomas Townſhend, Viſcount Sidney, chief juſtice in Eyre S. of Trent, a governor of the Charter-houſe, and a vice-preſident of the Asylum. Returning from his morning-ride, he went into the garden, and walked round the pond to ſee his ducks (as was his uſual cuſtom), and then returned to the parlour, deſiring his ſervant to bring him pen and ink, ſaying he would write to his attorney to inform him when he ſhould be in town. After writing "Sir, I ſhall be ——," his Lordſhip fell back in his chair in a fit. His eldeſt ſon (the Hon. J. T. Townſhend, one of the lords of the Treaſury, and his ſucceſſor in title and eſtate), who was with him, called for aſſiſtance, but to no purpoſe; the laſt words his Lordſhip ſpoke were "Give me my draught;" in three minutes afterwards he expired. He once filled a high office under Government, having been ſecretary of ſtate when Mr. Pitt came into adminiſtration.

Lately, of the wounds he received at the ſiege of Seringapatam, Lieut.-col. Edward Montagu, fourth ſon of the late Admiral John M. and brother of the preſent Vice-admiral M. (who ſo particularly diſtinguiſhed himſelf laſt war in two very gallant actions as captain of the Pearl frigate,

and

and whoſe ſervices we have to lament are not, at this time, employed for the benefit of his country), and the late Capt. James M. who commanded the ſhip Montagu on the glorious firſt of June, in which action he was unhappily killed by a cannon-ſhot while he was cloſely engaged with two of the enemy's ſhips, the Impetueux, of 74, and Le Republicain, of 110 guns *. Lieutenant-colonel Montagu, being originally deſigned for the army, was placed in the academy at Woolwich, whence he was ſent out as a cadet to Bengal, in the year 1770. On his arrival at Calcutta, there being at that time a ſuperabundance of officers, the cadets of that year were formed into a ſeparate corps, called the Select Piquet. In this ſituation he attended ſolely to his improvement in military knowledge and diſcipline; and, from the gracefulneſs of his perſon, as well as an uncommon activity, was ſoon diſtinguiſhed by his ſuperior ſkill and addreſs in the performance of all military duties. After ſerving 12 months in this corps, which was univerſally admired for the appearance of the young men of whom it was compoſed, he attached himſelf to the corps of artillery, in which he was advanced according to the uſual courſe of gradation. While he was a lieutenant-fireworker, by the ſtrict attention he paid to his duty, the intereſt he took in his profeſſion, and the ardour with which he purſued every branch of it, he greatly improved himſelf in the knowledge of tacticks, and his practice was proportionably advanced by being, on ſeveral occaſions, employed in actual ſervice. About the year 1781 he was promoted to the command of a company; and the time now approached when his profeſſional abilities were to be diſplayed in a larger ſphere of action, and his courage and ſkill to be more effectually employed in the ſervice of his maſters. He was accordingly ſent to join Gen. Goddard, who was employed to demoliſh various forts in the Rohilla country, ſeveral of which were defended with a moſt obſtinate bravery. In attacking one of them he was wounded by an arrow while he was attempting to force the gates; which, entering juſt below the eye, penetrated obliquely (as it was ſhot from an height) through part of the jaw, and almoſt reached the oppoſite cheek. Without a moment's heſitation he broke the arrow off cloſe to the iron barb, and continued at the head of his corps till the object of the attack was accompliſhed. The barb remained in his face ſeveral days, and was at length extracted, with great ſkill, by Dr. Brinch Harwood, now profeſſor of anatomy in the Univerſity of Cambridge. In theſe active ſcenes Capt. Montagu completely eſtabliſhed his military character, gained the confidence and recorded approbation of his commanding officer, and greatly advanced the good opinion and regard which Gen. Goddard had already entertained for him. In 1782 he was called forth to join that diſtinguiſhed veteran, Gen. Sir Eyre Coote, on the coaſt of Coromandel, who, in a very ſhort time, arreſted the progreſs, and fruſtrated the deſigns, of Hyder Ally and his ſon Tippoo Sultaun, then ravaging the Carnatic. Capt. Montagu was in every engagement; and, in ſervices where ſo much real military merit was diſplayed, it is no uncommon praiſe to ſay, he was always peculiarly diſtinguiſhed. This celebrated campaign being concluded, he obtained the rank of major, and in 1784 was again ſent to the coaſt. At the ſiege of Cuddalore he was appointed to command the artillery attached to one of the wings of the army, and there manifeſted his ſuperior judgement by taking poſt on an eminence, which produced the greateſt advantages, as it was honourably acknowledged by a French officer of rank who was ſtationed to oppoſe him. On his return to Bengal he was employed, on occaſions of leſs importance, againſt the country powers at variance with our ally the Vizier of Oude, until the memorable expedition of the Marquis Cornwallis to Seringapatam. On this important ſervice Major Montagu, as appears in the general orders, was ſelected to attack the ſtupendous fortreſſes of Nunder-droog and Ramah-droog, the previous capture of which places was neceſſary to the farther progreſs of the Britiſh army to the capital. The chief engineer having reported Nunder-droog to be a fortreſs of uncommon ſtrength, his Lordſhip ordered Major Montagu to proceed, with his beſt train of artillery, from Bangalore to join the army, encamped about half way to the place of attack. The expedition with which he performed that duty excited the aſtoniſhment, as it called forth the applauſe, of Lord Cornwallis; and, though he was the youngeſt artillery-officer with the army, he was entruſted with the conduct of the artillery employed in the reduction of that important fortreſs. His ſkill, courage, and talents, were crowned with complete ſucceſs; and the thanks of the commander in chief expreſſed, in the ſtrongeſt terms, the ſenſe he entertained of his eminent ſervices.—The manner, alſo, in which he was entruſted with the command of the artillery employed againſt

Severn-

* Lieut. Roſs Donelly, who ſucceeded Capt. Montagu in the command of the ſhip, cloſes the minutes of that glorious action, which he tranſmitted to E. Howe, in the following words: "We ſuffered in the action an irreparable loſs by the death of Capt. Montagu, whoſe cool and determined bravery, while in action, did honour to his King, his Country, and his Friends."

Severn-droog, manifeſts the great confidence which the Marquis Cornwallis poſſeſſed in his military enthuſiaſm and profeſſional abilities. In 1794 Major Montagu was advanced to the rank of lieutenant-colonel, and was third on the liſt of artillery-officers when he was choſen to direct the artillery attached to the Bengal army, commanded by Gen. Popham, and which was deſtined to join Gen. Harris, commander in chief in the late glorious enterprize againſt Seringapatam, where this gallant and diſtinguiſhed officer found his honourable grave. Three days previous to the capture of that important place, a cannon-ball ſhattered his arm, while he was in the trenches, in ſuch a manner as to require an immediate amputation, and it was taken off within an inch from the ſhoulder. In this ſtate, however, ſuch was his zealous, active, and unconquerable ſpirit, he inſiſted on being carried into the trenches, where he continued, to the laſt, to encourage by his preſence the troops who adored him. During three or four days it was hoped and believed that he was in a fair way of recovery; but having, by the ſame ſhot, received a contuſion in his cheſt, it turned to a mortification, and carried him off on the eighth day after he had received his wound.—Thus fell Lieut.-col. Edward Montagu, in the 45th year of his age, lamented as he was beloved by the whole army; leaving a widow and three children, the youngeſt of whom was born about a fortnight before his glorious but lamented death. He ſerved the Hon. Eaſt India Company with zeal, fidelity, and ſuperior military talents, during an honourable courſe of 29 years; had been in more engagements than uſually happens even to the active ſoldier, and had been noticed with the moſt flattering diſtinction by every commanding officer under whom he had ſerved. On this laſt melancholy occaſion, his being only mentioned in the general liſt of the killed and wounded, makes us more anxious that his merit ſhould be known to the world, and as a tribute to the feelings of his afflicted family and friends. In private life he was not leſs diſtinguiſhed than in his public ſervices. He was benevolent and generous, poſſeſſing, at the ſame time, the moſt frank and candid diſpoſition. He was an affectionate huſband, a tender father, and a dutiful ſon. He loved his country with a patriotic ardour; and he died in the conteſt to extend its dominion and its glory. He will long live in the remembrance of all who knew him; and it remains for the Nation whom he ſerved ſo well, and for whom he died too ſoon, to tranſmit his name to after-times.

On his paſſage to England, Lieut.-col. Boujonnor, in the E. I. Company's ſervice.

At Copenhagen, M. Schack Battlon, the oldeſt miniſter of the King of Denmark. He was the leading member of the commiſſion appointed to try Queen Caroline-Matilda and the celebrated Struenſee, who was beheaded at Copenhagen in 1771.

At Bourdeaux, in France, James Delmain, eſq. of Cognac, father of Mr. James D. of Hull.

At Paris, Gen. D'Arçon, the famous engineer of the Spaniards at Gibraltar. He had been conſtituted by Bonaparte one of the Conſervatory Senate.

At Dublin, aged 73, Lieut. James Boyd, of the royal navy, 42 years a commiſſioned officer, and regulating officer of the impreſs ſervice in that city.

At the Royal hoſpital near Dublin, aged 78, Capt. Burton, one of the few remaining veterans who bled at the battle of Dettingen, on which memorable day he received ſeven ſhots.

Mrs. Mary Edlin, eldeſt daughter of the late Baron E. of the Exchequer in Scotland.

Of a paralytic ſtroke, Mrs. Eliz King, wife of Mr. T. K. of Marſhalſea, Dorſet.

Mrs. Arrowſmith, wife of Mr. A. of the Cuſtoms at Poole.

Mr. Ingram, poſtmaſter, of Corfe Caſtle, and brother of Mrs. I. late of Saliſbury.

William Spurrier, eſq. merchant, of Poole, co. Dorſet.

At Ansford, aged 95, Mr. Woodforde.

At Stonehouſe, Dr. Walker, one of the phyſicians of the Royal hoſpital, Plymouth.

Lieut. Harriſon, upwards of 40 years an officer in the 1ſt Weſt York militia.

At Andover, Mrs. Thorp, relict of Dr. T. rector of Tackley, co. Oxford.

At Bridgewater, William Tuckett, eſq. ſtamp-diſtributor for the Weſtern diviſion of the county of Somerſet.

Mrs. Kirkpatrick, wife of James K. eſq. banker, of Newport.

At Romſey, aged 86, Mr. Savage, well known to the neighbouring poor, from the numerous charities he diſpenſed. The deceaſed, who was formerly a carpenter at Beaworth, a few miles from Wincheſter, by a very parſimonious manner of living, had amaſſed a conſiderable ſum of money. Though he denied to himſelf almoſt what was neceſſary, yet he was extremely charitable to others, and for ſeveral years paſt he annually gave large donations of bread to the poor of the adjoining towns and villages. We underſtand that he has directed by his will, that theſe charitable donations ſhould be continued.

Mrs. Rooke, wife of Mr. R. of Portwood farm, near Warminſter.

Mrs. Macie, widow of John M. eſq. of Weſtern-houſe, co. Somerſet.

Mr. John Banniſter, attorney, the oldeſt law practitioner in Liverpool.

At Folkſtone, aged 76, Mr. John Hall.

At

At Lenham, aged 77, Mr. Robert Mercer, a wealthy and reſpectable farmer.

At Little Bardfield-hall, aged 91, the relict of Henry Wale, eſq.

At Malling, near Lewes, Suſſex, aged 85, univerſally reſpected and lamented, Luke Spence, eſq. who had been more than 60 years acting magiſtrate for that co.

At Burſtock, co. Dorſet, aged 81, Mr. Paull, ſen.

William Challinor, eſq. high ſheriff for the county of Salop.

At Watford, J. A. Nicholl, lieutenant of the royal navy, lately returned, on-board the Bellerophon, from the Mediterranean.

At Credenhill, Mrs. Eckley, relict of the Rev. Richard E.

At Cam, Mrs. Littlehales, widow of Mr. Edmund L. draper, of Shrewſbury.

At Oxford, Mr. Wm. Parker, upholder.

Aged 60, Mrs. Sarah Margetts, wife of Mr. P. M. of Oxford.

At Shipwood-under-Wichwood, co. Oxford, aged 71, Mr. Peter Brookes, ſenior brother of Rev. Dr. B. vicar of that pariſh.

At Ipſwich, aged 75, Mr. Jn. Aſhbridge, muſician, late of Lambeth.

At Godmerſham, Kent, aged 85, Mr. Benjamin Andrews.

At Sandgate, aged 54, Mr. H. Andrews.

At Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, Mrs. Wayte, widow of the Rev. T. W. rector of High Ongar, Eſſex.

At Saliſbury, Mrs. Baker, relict of E. B. eſq.

At Britford, near Saliſbury, Mrs. Morres, wife of the Rev. Mr. M. vicar thereof.

At Dorcheſter, Mrs. Templeman, wife of the Rev. N. T. rector of the Holy Trinity and St. Peter, in that town.

At Shillingſtone, Mr. Robert Candy.

E. B. Nightingale, fifth ſon of Sir E. N. bart. of Kneeſworth, co. Cambridge.

At Bridgewater, in the bloom of youth, Miſs Sealy, eldeſt daughter of John S. eſq. and ſiſter-in-law of Dr. Gibbes, of Bath.

At Curry-Rivel, Devon, aged 90, Mrs. Sparry. She was nurſe to the preſent Earl of Chatham and Mr. Pitt; and, ſince then, has been liberally ſupported by the Counteſs-dowager of Chatham.

At Compton Pauncefoot, Miſs Palmer, eldeſt daugh. of the Rev. John P.

At Seathwaite, co. Lancaſter, aged 93, Mrs. Anne Walker, wife of the venerable incumbent of that chapelry, the Rev. Robert Walker, to whom ſhe had been married 66 years.

Hugh Paine, eſq. of the Tything, near Worceſter; who, having alighted from the ſtage-coach, to walk up the hill between High Wycombe and Oxford, expired immediately as he had reſumed his ſeat upon the box. He ſerved the office of mayor of Worceſter in 1797.

At Cheltenham, the Hon. Stephen Digby, brother of the late, and uncle of the preſent, Earl Digby, and ranger of Richmond park.

Aged 85, Mrs. Mary Twiſs, relict of Francis T. eſq late of Norwich, and formerly of Rotterdam.

At Norwich, Miſs Louiſa Squire, daugh. of Mr. Edward S. merchant.

At Louth, Mrs. Martha Green, widow of the brother and ſiſter-in-law of the late Biſhop of Lincoln.

At Huntingdon, aged 68, Mrs. Anne Farrer.

At Barnſley, co. York, Jane wife of the Rev. Mr. Mence, of that place.

Suddenly, on the day appointed for his marriage, Mr. J. Joyce, of Tawſtock, Devon.

Capt. Pountney, of Upper Millichorde, co. Salop.

At Liverpool, by the burſting of a blood-veſſel while playing at tennis, Jonathan Blundell, eſq.

Gilbert Heathcote, eſq. fourth ſon of the late Sir William H. bart. of Hurſtley-lodge, Hants.

At Midhurſt, Suſſex, aged 81, Mrs. Toplady, relict of Thomas T. eſq. many years ſecretary of the Salt-office.

At Nantwich, in Cheſhire, aged near 100, Mrs. Maſterſon, a maiden lady, lineally deſcended from Thomas M. eſq. who had a command in France under the Black Prince, and was knighted on the field of battle by that illuſtrious hero.

Sir W. Stanley, bart. of Hooton, Cheſh.

Samuel Oxenham, eſq. of Headon cottage, near Exeter.

Near Bath, Mrs. Bumſted, wife of the Rev. J. H. B. vicar of Bramſhaw.

Edward Phillips, eſq. late a captain in the firſt Shropſhire regiment of militia.

At Andover, in his 72d year, Thomas Gale, eſq. in the commiſſion of the peace for Hants.

At Lyme, Dorſet, Mrs. Edye, widow of John E. eſq. of Frenchay, near Briſtol.

Mr. Edw. Warford, of Nempnett, Som.

At Camberwell, Surrey, of a decline, aged 39, Mr. Stephen Day, partner with Mr. Bunnell, of Bedford-ſtreet, Covent-garden. He was diſtinguiſhed by extraordinary talents for buſineſs, by a clear and diſcriminative underſtanding, unremitting induſtry, unyielding perſeverance, and active enquiry, joined to the ſtricteſt integrity and the moſt ſacred regard to truth. He was gentle, friendly, and benevolent; exemplary in all the relations of life, and firmly attached to the principles of religion. At 12 years of age he came an errand-boy to Bedford-ſtreet, where his good qualities gradually raiſed him to a ſhare in the buſineſs, in the management of which he had for many years taken a leading part. He has left a wife and one daughter.

At Caerleon, co. Monmouth, aged 85, Mr. Richard Richards.

Mr. Snooke, a reſpectable ſorge-maker at Honiton, Devon.

Mr.

Mr. Jonathan Daſh, late maſter of the riding-houſe at Bath.

Killed, by being thrown out of an open carriage near Whitehaven, the Rev. Alan Chambré, of that place.

At Carliſle, in a very advanced age, the Rev. Robert Miln, M. A. many years paſtor of a diſſenting congregation in that city, and author of a work of conſiderable celebrity, intituled, "Phyſico-Theological Lectures," &c. &c.

Rev. J. Toms, of Biſhopſnympton, Dorſet, ſenior fellow of Exeter coll. Oxford.

At Minſterworth, aged 74, the Rev. Thomas Parker, M. A. rector of Taynton, co. Glouceſter, and of Welſh-Bicknor, co. Monmouth.

Aged 70, the Rev. John Houghton, of the city of Norwich.

At Repton, co. Derby, Rev. William Bagſhaw Stevens, D. D. fellow of Magdalen college, Oxford, rector of Seckington, and vicar of Kingſbury, co. Warwick, in the gift of Sir Francis Burdett, bart.

At Gunton, in his 85th year, the Rev. Richard Parkinſon, rector thereof; B. A. 1735, M. A. 1739; of Chriſt's college, Cambridge. The living was in the gift of Sir Charles Saunders, bart. 1774.

At York, aged 79, the Rev. Hewley Baines, of Bell-hall; B. A. of Trinity college, Cambridge, 1745.

At Hereford, in his 60th year, the Rev. Dr. Luntley, rector of Brampton-Bryant, and a prebendary of Hereford cathedral. He was of St. John's college, Oxford; B. C. L. 1764, D. C. L. 1769. The living is in the gift of the Earl of Oxford.

Aged 84, the Rev. Mr. Jeffreys, who had been 56 years vicar and reſident incumbent of the parish of Baſchurch, co. Salop, in the gift of the Crown.

At Wootton Courtney, co. Somerſet, the Rev. Mr. Bryant, many years rector thereof.

Rev. Mr. Lloyd, rector of Stanſtead, co. Suffolk.

At Hapton, co. Norfolk, aged 84, the Rev. Daniel Phillips, miniſter of the Diſſenting congregation there. He was the ſon of the Rev. Daniel P. a diſſenting clergyman, who reſided at Gwinfryn, near Pulheli, in North Wales. He received his claſſical education in the ſchool of Pullheli, whence he was removed by his father to the academy at Caermarthen. He finiſhed his ſtudies with Dr. Latham, who conducted, for many years at Finbern, near Derby, a ſeminary devoted to the education of young men for the miniſtry, amongſt Proteſtant-diſſenters, with diſtinguiſhed and deſerved reputation. On leaving this academy, Mr. P. accepted the office of paſtor to a ſmall congregation. It was here, that he firſt rejected a very liberal offer in the Eſtabliſhed Church, which was made by a near relation, and which was afterwards repeated, both for himſelf, and with a view to his ſon. On theſe occaſions, he might have exchanged the narrow income of 35l. per ann. which he received as a miniſter among the Diſſenters, for 250 in the Eſtabliſhed Church; but he could not conform, with an approving conſcience. He had the greater merit in relinquiſhing all proſpect of preferment in the church, on account of his circumſtances in life, for he had a young and numerous family; and when the patronage of his friend was preſſed upon him for the laſt time, he had loſt the greater part of his wife's fortune by a bankrupt. From Ripley, Mr. P. removed to Eaſtwood, and afterwards to Sowerby, in Yorkſhire, where he officiated as miniſter more than 40 years. On the death of Dr. Stanton, he was appointed ſucceſſor to that gentleman, at Hapton. Here he ſpent, in retirement and independence, the laſt 12 years of his life. He was a man of conſiderable talents, both as a ſcholar and a divine. His knowledge of the Latin and Greek languages, in particular, was extenſive; the former he could both write and ſpeak with elegance and fluency, and after he had paſſed his 70th year, his correſpondence with his ſon was often carried on in that language. He was much reſpected in his neighbourhood by Churchmen, as well as by Diſſenters; for his ſeparation from the Eſtabliſhment originated not in party principles, but in the conviction of his own mind; and, while he exerciſed the right of private judgement for himſelf, he allowed and maintained that right to its greateſt extent, on behalf of others. He died at the advanced age of 84; and, till his laſt illneſs, which was lingering and painful, had been rarely prevented from fulfilling the duties of his profeſſion.

At Laytonſtone, Eſſex, Mrs. Betſon, wife of John B. eſq.

At Lee, at the Biſhop of Exeter's, his lady's ſiſter, Lady Anne Carleton.

Mr. Grinnell, of Weſt Ham, Eſſex, potatoe planter, and owner of conſiderable property in that and the adjoining parishes.

At Greenwich, Kent, aged 83, Mrs. Rebecca Harris, widow.

At Richmond, Surrey, Mr. Rob. Reeve, corn-factor, Mark-lane.

At Elm-grove, Middleſex, the ſeat of Lord Kinnaird, the Hon. Mrs. Wiggens, his lordſhip's ſiſter.

Mrs. Elizabeth Scrivener, of Lower-ſtr. Iſlington, ſpinſter. She poſſeſſed a fine underſtanding, and amiable manners.

Gen. S. L. Morris, colonel of the 61ſt regiment, and governor of Quebec.

In Dean's yard, Weſtminſter, Mr. Tho. Glover, ſon of the Rev. Richard G.

Miſs H. Spottiſwoode, youngeſt daughter of R. S. eſq. of Auſtin friers.

Mr. Roper, a ſaleſman, of Biſhopſgate-ſtreet, dropped down in a fit, and expired.

Aged

Aged 25, Lieut. Charles-William Parker, great nephew of the Rev. Dr. P. rector of St. James, Weſtminſter.

In Quebec-ſtreet, Thomas Ker, eſq.

Mrs. Choppine, wife of Mr. F. C. of Park-lane, and daughter of the late Sir C. Biſhopp, bart.

In her 95th year, Mrs. Sampey, widow of Mr. John S. late of King-ſtreet, St. James's ſquare.

In Grofvenor-ſtr. the Hon Mrs. Browne.

In Baker ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, aged 80, Henry Roberts, eſq. late of Liſbon.

At Parry's hotel in Suffolk ſtreet, the Hon. Mrs. Moore, wife of the Hon. Mr. M. of Sperton, in Ireland.

Mrs. Jane Catharine Keate, widow of George K. eſq. of Charlotte-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare, author of many learned works, particularly an Hiſtory of the Pelew Iſlands, publiſhed in 1788, in which the ſtory of Capt. Wilſon's ſorrows and his comforts is wonderfully engaging, and well diſplayed by the hiſtorian. The wiſdom of the iſlanders in a ſtate of nature, and their magnanimous humanity to ſtrangers in diſtreſs, are ſo very pathetically and ſo intereſtingly related, that every one who has a ſoul to feel muſt be wrung with grief, or exalted with tranſport, at the events introduced; and who will not lament the loſs of Prince Lee Boo, whoſe fate was more particularly to be regretted from his gentle and amiable manners, and his ardent thirſt of knowledge? He was buried in the churchyard of St. Mary, Rotherhithe, having died of the ſmall-pox ſoon after his arrival in England. (See his epitaph, written by Mr. Alderman Watſon, vol. LVIII. p. 631.) Mrs. Keate was ſiſter of Sir Charles Grave Hudſon, bart. of Wanlip, co. Leiceſter; by whom he had one daughter, married to John Henderſon, eſq. of the Adelphi terrace, in 1795.

July 1. At Eaſt Retford, co. Lincoln, aged 76, the Lady of Sir Wharton Amcotts, bart. ſiſter of the late Charles A. eſq. of Kettlethorpe, in the ſame county, by whoſe death, in 1777, ſhe divided with her ſiſter, Mrs. Buckworth, his conſiderable eſtates, which are ſtill poſſeſſed by Sir W. Her ladyſhip had iſſue only one daughter, Lady Ingilby, by whom ſhe was attended during the laſt three months of her gradual decay, which ſhe bore with that reſignation and piety for which her whole life was ever conſpicuous.

Aged 32, Mr. John Bullen, of Lincoln, wholeſale brewer and merchant.

Found drowned in the pariſh of Heighington, William Taylor, of Branſton Booths, near Lincoln, aged about 60.

At Swalcliffe, co. Oxford, William-Richard Wykham, eſq.

At his houſe in Margaret-ſtr. Cavendiſh-ſquare, aged 80, Sir Robert Goodere, bart.

At his chambers in the Temple, Mr. Moſes Pitt, of Birchin-lane, Cornhill.

2. At Walthamſtow, Eſſex, aged 77, univerſally reſpected, Burton Wilbie, eſq.

Rev. John Ryley, M. A. rector of Fobbing, in Eſſex.

After a ſhort illneſs, Mrs. Rebecca Spring, of Twickenham, Middleſex, relict of Tho. S. eſq. of the Cuſtom houſe.

At his apartments in Bruton ſtreet, John Neilſon, eſq. of the iſland of St. Croix.

At Harrowgate, Mrs. Waddington, wife of the Rev. Tho. W. prebendary of Ely.

At Hinckley, co. Leiceſter, after a life of exemplary piety and benevolence, in her 80th year, Mrs. Anne Hurſt, relict of the late William H. eſq.

At Drummond caſtle, in North Britain, James Drummond, Lord Perth, ſo created Oct. 26, 1797.

4. Of apoplexy, John Harriſon, eſq. of Bramley, co. York.

Suddenly, at Heathfield, co. Somerſet, Mr. Jas. Bond, a very reſpectable farmer.

At Leiceſter, much reſpected as a character of information and integrity, Mr. Wright, maltſter.

John Milward, of the hamlet of Offcote and Underwood, in Derbyſhire, aged 59, hung himſelf in his own houſe, by means of a pocket-handkerchief, which he fixed to a hook in the bed-poſt. No cauſe but inſanity could be aſſigned for this deſperate act. Though this unfortunate man poſſeſſed property worth 5 or 600l. and lived in the moſt abſtemious manner, he had been long under conſtant apprehenſions of wanting the neceſſaries of life.

5. Capt. B. Kellerie, a French emigrant, aged 60, ſhot himſelf in a field near the Jews' Harp. He had been ſeen by ſome children at play previouſly to his fatal reſolution, when he took a piſtol from his pocket, and diſcharged its contents at his head. The ſhot, however, only grazed his forehead, and penetrated through his hat. On this he inſtantly diſcharged a ſecond piſtol, with which he had taken care to provide himſelf, the ball of which went completely through his head. In his pockets were found a leather purſe, containing half-a-crown, and a piece of paper on which was written his addreſs. He was an officer under the old government of France. At the commencement of the war, being actuated by principles of royalty, he abandoned that diſtracted country for an aſylum in England, where he obtained commiſſions in the Britiſh ſervice for his two ſons, who followed their father's fortunes. The gallant youths had not been long in their new ſituations before they volunteered on a ſecret expedition, in which they fell a ſacrifice to their military enterprize and ardour. This domeſtic calamity, and the abſence of his wife and daughter in France, operated ſo powerfully on Capt. Kellerie's mind, that he frequently betrayed ſymptoms of derangement, which led

led him at laſt to the commiſſion of the fatal act already ſtated.

At Woodford, Eſſex, Henry Eggers, eſq. jun. of Great Garden-ſtreet.

Suddenly, at Sevenoaks, in Kent, Mrs. Whitehead, relict of the Rev. Charles W. late vicar of Eaſt Grinſtead, Suſſex.

At Gargunnock-houſe, Scotland, Colonel James Bidingtoun.

6. In Smallbrook-ſtreet, Birmingham, aged 75, Mr. Thomas Whateley.

7. Endeared to his numerous acquaintance by his general benevolence, the Rev. John Downing, rector of Enville, co. Stafford, and in the commiſſion of the peace for that county.

Mr. John Probin, of John-ſtreet, Birmingham, gunſmith to the Prince of Wales, one of the moſt ingenious and celebrated manufacturers of his profeſſion.

In Finſbury place, Mrs. Grellet, wife of Mr. Frederick G. merchant.

Mr. Higgins, accomptant, of Briſtol. On the 5th, while viewing the alterations now making in the theatre of that city, he fell from the ſcaffolding into the pit with ſuch violence as to fracture his ſkull in a moſt ſhocking manner, of which he languiſhed till the 7th.

At Briſtol, Capt. Painter, of the marines.

Aged 33, Mr. Richard Loſeby, keeper of Leiceſter gaol.

8. At Briſtol hot wells, John Granville, eſq. captain in the Staffordſhire militia, and only ſon of the Rev. Mr. G. of Colwick.

In conſequence of a duel fought at Netley camp between him and Enſign Obree, of the 9th regiment of foot, Lieut. Smith, of the ſame regiment. The challenger, Smith, fired firſt without effect, and his antagoniſt's ſhot lodged in his temple, when he leaped up, and inſtantly expired. The quarrel in which this unfortunate duel originated is unknown; but thoſe who attended the coroner's inqueſt confeſſed that the unhappy man who fell drew on himſelf the miſchief by the repeated challenges he ſent. Verdict, Manſlaughter.

At Liſſon-green, Paddington, Thomas Phillips, eſq.

At the George and Blue Boar inn, Holborn, Capt. Peter Warburton, of the Royal Iriſh artillery, lately from the W. Indies.

Aged 73, Samuel Clayton, eſq. of Enfield Old park; whoſe brother died on the 23d ult. (ſee p. 596).

In a very advanced age, Mrs. Stooke, a reſpectable lady of Exeter.

9. At Hampſtead, Mrs. Magny, wife of Mr. M. of Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide.

At Ickliugham, near Bury St. Edmund's, Mr. Samuel Payne, of Vauxhall, diſtiller.

10. Aged 22, Mr. Brown, ſurgeon, of Somerſet-ſtreet, Portman-ſquare, a young man of very promiſing abilities, ſhot himſelf. He wrote a treatiſe on Scrophula, and in recommendation of factitious air in that diſeaſe; and diſplayed ſome poetical merit in a poem on the ſubject of Inkle and Yarico. He commenced his public career with the moſt enterprizing ſpirit; and, if his means could have enabled him to perſevere a few months longer, it is probable that he would, according to the phraſe, have puſhed himſelf into good buſineſs, which his knowledge and talents in all likelihood would have enabled him to ſecure and improve. On the day when he committed the deſperate act, a party of gentlemen dined with him; but a creditor made his unwelcome viſit at the ſame period. Mr. B. made ſome excuſe for retiring into an adjoining room, which cloſed by a ſpring-lock, and immediately diſcharged a piſtol through his head. It is ſuppoſed that his affairs had arrived at a very critical period, and that he was apprehenſive of more than the creditor who immediately annoyed him, and thought there was little chance of being releaſed from his difficulties. The Coroner's inqueſt brought in their verdict Lunacy.

11. After a few hours illneſs, in her 99th year, Mrs. Mary Keyworth, of Brattleby, near Lincoln, widow.

In London, the Duke de Duras, one of the peers of France.

Mrs. Morton, wife of Dr. David M. of Howland-ſtreet, Fitzroy-ſquare.

Found drowned in the New River, aged about 60, Mr. Henry Gimber, hair-dreſſer, many years one of the beadles of the parith of St. Dunſtan in the Weſt, Fleet ſtreet.

12. Mr. John Ragland, of Falmouth.

Aged 52, William Barbor, eſq. major-commandant of the Fremington and Bittedown volunteers.

At Ether, Surrey, Mr. J. Hill, linen-draper.

Aged 72, the Rev. Chriſtopher Marſhall, M.A. commiſſary and ſecond prebendary of Wolverhampton, rector of Winfrith-Newburv, Dorſet, and 42 years curate of the parith of Great Haſeley, co. Oxford.

13. At Whittleſea, Mr. Simon Smith, an opulent farmer.

At Mansfield, the Rev. John Wright, vicar of Colſton Baſſet and Kinolton.

At Bath, the Hon. Miſs St. John, ſiſter of Lord St. John, of Bletſoe.

Mrs. Brooke, wife of Major B. of Gower-ſtreet, Bedford-ſquare.

Mrs. Pitt, widow of Mr. Moſes P. of Birchin-lane, Cornhill, who died on the 1ſt inſtant (ſee p. 700.)

14. At his ſeat at Newnham, co. Warwick, in his 82d year, the Right Hon. Baſil Fielding, Earl of Denbigh, Viſcount Fielding, one of the lords of his Majeſty's bed-chamber, and Earl of Deſmond in Ireland. This noble earl was deſcended from the earls of Hapſburgh, in Germany. Geoffrey, Earl of Hapſburgh, being oppreſſed by Rodolph, Emperor of Germany,

came

came over to England, and one of his ſons ſerved King Henry III. in his wars; whoſe anceſtors laying claim to the territories of Lauffenburgh and Rhin Filding, in Germany, he took the name of Filding. One of the braveſt of the late Earl's anceſtors was Earl William, of whom Lord Clarendon obſerves, "that he ſerved King Charles I. from the beginning of the civil war, with unwearied pains and exact ſubmiſſion to diſcipline and order, as a volunteer in Prince Rupert's troop, and engaged with ſingular courage in all enterprizes; but was mortally wounded in an engagement with the enemy, April 3, 1643." The late Earl was twice married; 1. to the daughter of Sir J. Bruce Cotton, by whom he had two ſons (Lord Fielding and the Hon. C. Fielding), both deceaſed; 2. to Dame Sarah Halford, relict of Sir Charles Halford, bart. and now Counteſs-dowager of Denbigh. His Lordſhip's titles, &c. deſcend to the eldeſt ſon of the late Lord Fielding, a minor.

15. Miſs Elizabeth Copland, third daugh. of Gabriel C. eſq. of Clapham, Surrey.

Aged 77, Mr. Redmile, of Clipſham, co. Rutland.

16. Mr. Lloyd, farmer, of Elſthorpe, near Bourn, co. Lincoln.

At an advanced period, Harley Vaughan, eſq. ſerjeant at law, of Leiceſter; a gentleman of much profeſſional ability.

At his chambers in Gray's inn, aged 78, John Dickins, eſq. ſenior regiſtrar under the Lord Chancellor. He had been 64 years in that office, in various ſituations.

At his houſe at the Polygon, near Southampton, Bryan Edwards, eſq. M. P. for Grampound, co. Cornwall. He has left an only ſon to inherit his great fortune. By his elegant "Hiſtory of the Weſt Indies" he has raiſed a monument to himſelf more laſting than any marble; whilſt the number of workmen he employed, and the poor whom he relieved, will bear record to his benevolence and worth. He exerciſed his literary talents in a memorable way in Jamaica; for, by the ſtrokes of his pen, he drove Peter Pindar from that iſland; and that bitter Satiriſt never dared to attack his character while he remained in this country.

17. Fell down in a fit, and expired immediately, at Swinley camp, Mr. Cantrell, keeper of the New Inn at Windſor. He was owner of the principal ſuttling-booths, and heat and over-fatigue are ſuppoſed to have occaſioned his ſudden death.

At Kenſington gravel-pits, Archibald Todd, eſq. of Milk-ſtreet, merchant.

At Leatherhead, Surrey, Mr. T. Cooper, brewer.

At Briſtol hot wells, Miſs Jane Carleton, one of the coheireſſes of the late Lough C. eſq.

18. At her houſe in Newcaſtle, in her 92d year, Mrs. Scott, mother of Lord Eldon and Sir William Scott.

At Briſtol hot wells, Miſs Harriet Morſhead, ſecond daugh. of Sir John M. bart.

19. Mrs. Wellman, relict of Mr. W. of Longcott, Berks.

At Exeter, Chriſtopher Gullett, eſq. of the Middle Temple, barriſter at law.

At Bridge Caſterton, near Stamford, co. Lincoln, Mr. Wharrey, of London, whence he came to attend the funeral of his brother, who died about a fortnight before.

At Poſt Witham, co. Lincoln, aged 68, Mr. J. Prieſtman, farmer and grazier.

At Hull, aged 42, Mrs. Cowham, wife of Capt. C. late in the Baltic trade.

20. At Croyland, co. Lincoln, Mr. John Smith, tailor and ſlop-ſeller, of Stamford.

Aged 27, Mr. Jn. Tomlinſon, clerk in the works of Meſſrs. Wrigglesworth, Jalland, and Co. at Claypole-mill, near Newark.

At Paddington, in her 67th year, Mrs. Johnſton, widow of Major David J.

21. At Briſtol hot wells, Mrs. Reeks, widow of Robert R. eſq. of South Baderly.

22. At his houſe near the white lead works at Derby, Archer Ward, eſq.

Mr. Gamble, raff-merchant, of Melton Mowbray, co. Leiceſter. Returning from Whiſſendine feaſt, he was thrown from his horſe and killed immediately.

At Exmouth, Devon, Mr. S. Hayward, brother of Mr. R. H. ſurgeon there.

23. At Brighthelmſtone, Suſſex, Mrs. Buchanan, of South-ſtreet, Finſbury-ſqua.

Gazette Promotions.

St. James's, June 25. RIGHT Hon. Wm. Dundas, ſworn of his Majeſty's moſt honourable privy-council.

Whitehall, July 1. Earl Temple, to be one of the commiſſioners for the management of the affairs of India.

St. James's, July 4. Thomas Johnes, eſq. appointed lieutenant of the county of Cardigan, took the oaths appointed to be taken.

St. James's, July 5. Hon. Wm. Elliot, to be a lord of the Admiralty, *vice* Wallace.

Eccleſiaſtical Preferments.

REV. Joſ. Lowthian, New Windſor V. *vice* Majendie, promoted to Cheſter ſee.

Rev. Wenman-Henry Langton, of Wadham college, Oxford, rector of Warham, Norfolk, admitted B. D.

BILL of MORTALITY, from June 24, to July 22, 1800.

Chriſtened.			Buried.		
Males	801	1508	Males	658	1370
Females	707		Females	712	

Whereof have died under two years old 361

Peck Loaf 6s. 1d

Salt 14s. per buſhel; 3d. ½ per pound.

Between							
2 and 5	139	50 and 60	116
5 and 10	76	60 and 70	99
10 and 20	58	70 and 80	77
20 and 30	108	80 and 90	43
30 and 40	143	90 and 100	11
40 and 50	123	100	

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Middlef.	140	5	00	0	54	2	48	3	66	11
Surrey	140	0	00	0	58	6	49	8	73	9
Hertford	128	1	00	0	00	0	45	4	67	9
Bedford	133	5	94	4	56	6	48	3	75	6
Hunting.	127	5	00	0	55	0	42	10	61	8
Northam.	120	4	76	6	55	10	38	6	86	6
Rutland	110	0	00	0	67	6	49	0	80	0
Leiceſter	116	3	00	0	55	2	50	10	69	2
Notting.	125	6	00	0	62	6	62	2	90	0
Derby	121	6	00	0	00	0	58	6	102	0
Stafford	140	11	00	0	70	2	61	10	94	5
Salop	151	0	101	0	87	4	51	10	53	10
Hereford	148	2	102	4	81	0	53	4	78	4
Worceſt.	149	4	00	0	65	2	56	7	83	11
Warwick	139	3	00	0	67	6	59	8	86	4
Wilts	147	0	00	0	65	8	50	4	86	0
Berks	139	10	00	0	51	3	47	6	68	0
Oxford	133	8	00	0	49	10	50	11	80	9
Bucks	129	4	00	0	53	9	47	9	69	9
Montgo.	153	7	112	0	92	9	48	0	00	0
Brecon	153	6	00	0	73	7	51	2	00	0
Radnor	134	8	00	0	87	6	47	11	00	0

Average of England and Wales, per quarter.

136	4	90	5	68	9	51	5	77	3

Average of Scotland, per quarter.

102	5	64	0	64	0	54	7	95	9

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
Eſſex	137	0	66	0	61	0	45	8	65	0
Kent	130	6	00	0	49	6	44	3	59	0
Suſſex	140	0	00	0	00	0	43	9	00	0
Suffolk	144	4	00	0	55	11	45	10	65	9
Cambrid.	129	5	00	0	56	4	39	0	73	0
Norfolk	121	1	84	0	53	0	45	9	72	0
Lincoln	111	3	80	0	55	1	42	10	73	0
York	110	6	78	8	61	7	51	1	88	8
Durham	115	4	89	4	00	0	60	2	00	0
Northum.	106	4	79	7	64	1	60	5	96	0
Cumberl.	126	3	101	0	88	8	77	5	00	0
Weſtmo.	162	7	106	8	86	4	69	10	00	0
Lancaſt.	137	0	00	0	79	10	69	8	97	4
Cheſter	137	6	00	0	84	2	72	8	00	0
Flint	123	1	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Denbigh	146	0	00	0	00	0	59	9	00	0
Angleſea	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
Carnarv.	123	0	84	0	80	0	36	0	00	0
Merion.	154	6	101	8	104	0	64	0	00	0
Cardigan	136	11	00	0	80	0	00	0	00	0
Pembroke	123	6	00	0	78	0	00	0	00	0
Carmart.	140	4	00	0	79	2	38	8	00	0
Glamorg.	164	1	00	0	61	10	51	8	00	0
Glouceſt.	136	0	00	0	56	10	58	8	75	11
Somerſet	158	8	00	0	60	8	45	4	76	0
Monm.	167	6	00	0	96	0	00	0	00	0
Devon	152	7	00	0	83	3	00	0	00	0
Cornwall	138	0	00	0	71	4	34	0	00	0
Dorſet	148	6	00	0	69	0	49	0	88	0
Hants	148	11	00	0	61	6	42	8	69	10

AVERAGE PRICES, by which Exportation and Bounty are to be regulated.

Diſtricts	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
1	137	3	71	9	54	8	43	2	71	4
2	139	5	90	5	56	0	44	6	66	11
3	121	1	84	0	53	0	45	9	72	0
4	108	5	76	8	59	2	47	7	80	6
5	110	10	83	6	64	1	59	9	96	0
6	140	9	102	10	88	1	74	4	77	3
7	137	2	90	5	81	3	70	3	97	4
8	141	8	97	3	88	0	55	10	77	3
9	137	9	90	5	76	0	45	2	77	3
10	151	4	90	5	66	2	52	0	75	11
11	146	1	90	5	75	3	34	0	77	3
12	145	8	90	5	65	3	45	2	75	11
13	105	1	64	0	66	6	60	0	99	2
14	116	3	64	0	71	6	53	8	120	0
15	101	5	64	0	68	1	60	4	100	0
16	84	3	64	0	51	7	43	9	68	3

PRICES OF FLOUR, July 28.

Fine	90s. to 95s.	Middling	80s. to 110s.
Seconds	88s. to 92s.	Fine Pollard	20s. to 22s.
Thirds	75s. to 88s.	Common ditto	13s. to 17s.
Horſe Pollard			10s. od.
Bran			15s. od.

OATMEAL, per Boll of 140lbs. Avoirdupois, 86s. 7d.

PRICE OF HOPS.

Kent Pockets	12l. 12s. to 15l. 15s.	Suſſex Pockets	12l. os. to 15l. os.
Ditto Bags	12l. os. to 14l. os.	Ditto Bags	12l. os. to 13l. 13s.
Farnham Pockets	12l. os. to 16l. os.	Eſſex Bags	12l. os. to 14l. os.

PRICE OF HAY AND STRAW.

St. James's—Hay 3l. 16s. od. to 6l. 18s. od. Aver. 5l. 7s. od.
Straw 1l. 16s. od. to 2l. 8s. od. Aver. 2l. 2s. od.

Average Price of SUGAR, computed from the returns made in the week ending July 23, 1800, is 69s. 3d. $\frac{1}{4}$ per cwt. inclusive of the duty of Cuſtoms paid or payable thereon on the importation thereof into Great-Britain.

SMITHFIELD, July 28. To ſink the offal—per ſtone of 8lb.

Beef	3s. 8d. to 5s. od.	Pork	4s. 8d. to 5s. 4d.
Mutton	4s. od. to 5s. od.	Lamb	4s. od. to 6s. od.
Veal	4s. 6d. to 6s. od.		

TALLOW, per ſtone of 8lb. 3s. 7d.

COALS. Beſt in the Pool os. od. to os. od. Sunderland, 00s. od. to 00s. od.
Yellow, 76s.—Mottled, 84s.—Curd, 88s.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS IN JULY, 1800.

Days	Bank Stock.	3 per Ct B^k Red.	3 per Ct. Confols.	4 per Ct Confol	5 per Ct Navy.	5 per Ct 1797	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	S. Sea Stock.	New Ann.	Exchq. Bills.	Omnium.	Irish 5 per Ct	Imp. 3 per Ct	English Prizes.	Irish Prizes	Irish Lott Tickets.	Eng. Lott. Tickets.
28	161½	63⅜	64¼	81¼	——	96⅝	18¾	5⅛	211¾	10s. pr.	——	——	1	2½	91¼	62½	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
29	Sunday																			
30	161¼	63⅝	64⅞	81⅞	——	96⅜	18¾	5⅛	211¾	11	——	——	2	2⅞	92	62⅛	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
1	161¼	63½	64⅝	81⅝	——	96¼	18¾	5⅛	211¾	12	——	——	2	2⅞	92⅛	62	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
2	162	63⅝	64⅜	81½	——	93	18¾	5⅛	——	12	——	——	2	2	92¼	62	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
3	161¾	63¾	65	81⅜	——	96	18¼	5⅛	——	10	——	——	2	2⅛	92⅛	62	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
4	161¼	63½	64⅞	81⅜	——	95⅞	18¼	5⅛	——	10	——	——	2	2⅛	92	61⅞	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
5	162	63¾	64⅞	81⅞	——	96⅛	18¼	5¼	210¼	——	——	——	2	2½	92½	62¼	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
6	Sunday																			
7	162	63½	65	81⅞	——	96⅝	18⅛	5⅛	210¾	——	——	——	2	2⅛	92⅜	62	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
8	162	63⅝	65	81⅞	——	96⅝	18⅞	5⅛	210¾	——	——	——	1	2⅛	93	62⅜	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
9	162½	63⅞	65	82¼	——	96⅝	18⅞	5⅛	211	——	——	——	2	2⅛	93¼	62⅛	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
10	162¼	64	65⅛	82	——	96⅞	18⅞	5⅛	211	——	——	——	3	2¼	93¼	62¼	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
11	162⅜	63⅞	62	82⅛	——	97	18⅞	5⅛	210½	——	——	——	5	2¼	9 ¼	62	99	90	8 8 0	16 10 0
12	161¾	63¼	64¼	82⅜	——	97	18⅝	5⅛	210	——	——	——	4	2½	92½	62¼	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
13	Sunday																			
14	161½	63⅜	64⅝	82¼	——	96¾	18⅞	5⅝	210	——	——	——	4	2⅛	92⅜	62⅛	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
15	161	63½	64¼	82⅛	——	96¼	18¼	5⅝	210	——	——	——	5	2	92⅜	61⅞	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
16	161¾	63¾	64⅜	82¼	——	97	18⅞	5⅝	210½	14	——	62½	3	2½	93	64⅜	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
17	163¼	63⅜	64¼	82⅜	——	97⅛	18⅝	5⅛	210½	15	67	62¼	2	2¼	93	62¼	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
18	163	64	65¼	83	——	97⅜	18⅛	5¼	210½	14	67	62¾	3	3	93⅛	62⅜	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
19	164	64⅝	65	84	——	98¼	19	5¼	212	15	——	63	4	3¼	94	62⅞	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
20	Sunday																			
21	164	64⅜	64½	83⅛	——	98⅛	19	5⅜	212	14	——	63⅜	4	3⅛	93¾	63¼	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
22	163½	64¼	65	83½	——	98	19⅛	5¼	211	13	——	63½	4	3¼	94	63	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
23	164	64½	65½	83¼	97½	98½	19⅛	5¼	206	——	——	——	3	3½	94¼	63½	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
24	166	65⅜	65	83¼	98¼	99¼	19¼	5⅜	208	——	——	——	4	3½	95½	64¼	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
25	166¼	65⅜	64⅞	83¾	98⅛	99	19⅛	5⅜	206¼	——	——	——	3	4¼	——	——	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
26	166	65¼	64⅜	83⅜	98	99	19⅛	5⅜	206	——	——	——	3	4½	——	——	99	90	8 10 0	16 10 0
27	Sunday																			

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